

## Timing

Ingram Hill

A dark clear sky above our heads  
You're tongue is cold but still your heart it bleeds for something more  
Bittersweet memories from my bed  
Haunt your world of trust that crumbles in between my hands

But still I see there's no way out  
You think you've gone somewhere, but there's no way I'm leaving you behind

So I'm goin' now but you know that I'll come back  
You know I don't give up that easy  
But before you think I'm gone for good  
Our story's not yet over, the timing's just not right for me to night

A common life just shoved aside  
Uncommon bearing of a word that's just been thrown around  
Rescued by our senseless style  
Without a chance you say you're tired of all this pain inside

Tonight you turned your eyes from me  
But there's some things that you don't see  
You can't get what you want from me right now