

Waiting

Jamie Fine

On the run
Hiding from these empty walls
Voices call from lonely ghosts
Saying we should slow down, just little
Before we're in the middle of
Something we don't know
And lose all of control
We'll head right down this road to nowhere
To nowhere

Truth is that I never looked down
Didn't know that we were getting higher
Float a couple miles off the ground
Baby, we're getting tired

They don't know this kind of love
Sunday mornings made for us
Under covers all day long
Hiding from the storm
Hold me close, don't let me go
Clouds are raining down in gold
Sun is hiding where its warm
Waiting for the dawn

Just trust me
If you put your hand in mine
We can make it if we tried
All that I have doesn't matter if me and you are shattered in pieces
Finding all these reasons
Change our minds like seasons
We're on this road to nowhere, nowhere

Truth is that I never looked down (Never looked down)
Didn't know that we were getting higher (Higher)
Float a couple miles off the ground
Baby, we're getting tired (No, no)

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