I'll wait for something under a streetlight It won't be long Because it's dark it's cold It's one of those nights where There's something out there Keeps me alive But I don't know where to go So I think I'll sit and stay here a while Till I figure it out So let the wind blow us To wherever it says We are supposed to go When you want something but can't name it It's under a streetlight It's something you've never seen before Open the door It's something you've always been afraid of It's under a streetlight And now all you want is more But I don't know where to go So I think I'll sit and stay here a while Till I figure it out So let the wind blow us To wherever it says We are supposed to go Let the wind blow us To wherever it says We are supposed to go I don't mind the wait it's fine As long as you know It's the wait that could be the something I don't know where to go So I think I'll sit and stay here a while Till I figure it out So let the wind blow us To wherever it says We are supposed to go So let the wind blow us To wherever it says We are supposed to go We are supposed to go I'll wait for something under a streetlight It won't be long

Because it's dark it's cold