

The Surgery Is Over

Julie Doiron

Wait it out, it can't last forever
The surgery is over
The car with the flashing lights has gone
And left me here to wait for this

Maybe someone could come by
And hold my hand for a while
And tell me stories of their first true love

Some of their failures

Stories that could warm the heart

Maybe someone could get some water
And pass a brush through my hair
And pull it gently with their fingers

Mess it up a bit, make me feel alive
Remind me what I'm here for

Oh, please wait for this
Oh, please wait for me

Oh, please wait for this
Oh, please wait for me