

Waiting

Letters From The Fire

In the cold
A dream in sight
You ask for more
To shed some light
Met by stones
Felt in your eyes
You ask for more
But still you fight

And I'm waiting, waiting, waiting for you
To escape this, escape with something new
And I'm figuring out standing still
That I'm waiting, waiting, waiting for you

Feeling torn
How to decide
Which way to go
Which way is right
Standing tall
With too much pride
You ask for more
But now ask "why"?

And I'm waiting, waiting, waiting for you
To escape this, escape with something new
And I'm figuring out standing still
That I'm waiting, waiting, waiting for you

And I'm waiting, waiting, waiting for you
To escape this, escape with something new
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Waiting, waiting, waiting for you
To escape this, escape with something new
And I'm figuring out standing still...