

# Kiss The Wall

Madi Diaz

I found a way to make time, my friend, when I hit the wall over  
and over again  
I close my eyes and wish for it to never end, and then I kiss t  
he wall  
Then when the walls come crashing around, and we're all going f  
ast, twenty thousand feet down  
I open my arms in spite of it all, I'm happy to fall

I love this place, I love waiting in line  
Nothing is a waste of time  
Nothing is a waste of time  
I love this place, I love waiting in line  
Nothing is a waste of time

I'm gonna get used to saying your name, and I'll meet your whol  
e family and go on vacation  
Move into a house with you and spend holidays  
Planting a garden  
We'll make fifty good years, and then we'll both die  
The kids will have kids of their own down the line  
No one will ever even know we were alive  
Except for the garden

I love this place, I love waiting in line  
Nothing is a waste of time  
Nothing is a waste of time  
I love this place, I love waiting in line  
Nothing is a waste of time

All of the hearts, all of the breaks  
All of the lies that turned into mistakes  
I love this place 'cause it's yours and it's mine  
Nothing is a waste of time  
Nothing is a waste of time