

The Waltz

Neverending White Lights

Grey skies awake, fear open my heart today
And we might align, for all of this ends in time
And she relies on borrowed time to find a way to me
In the sky, in quarter time, is all I'll ever be

Even though you oughta know it's all the same
And I'm sure at once but now I find that
I was blind, never mind, never mind

In the sky, all the time, there's a holy war in me
Well I do try, and I do try
Always turning back

All the ways that I'm afraid
She's the one that I showed because it made her cry
But I, I was blind, never mind, never mind

The season's over, the season's over
The season's over

Soon love, you are mine, all of mine, all the time, all the time