

Scout Knife

Samiam

Can't wait for something good to happen
Don't want to be here anymore
You carved your name with a scout knife
On the bench at the bus stop

Don't know where you'll go
But you're still too afraid to try
Anywhere but here in the blink of an eye

Over the valley view
There's nothing there for you to find
Up on the ridge alone at midnight
You can see the city lights

You don't know where you'll go
And you're still too afraid to try
Anywhere but here in the blink of an eye

I can't wait for something good to happen
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I can't wait for something good to happen

You don't know where you'll go
And you're still too afraid to try
Anywhere but here in the blink of an eye

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