

## Lifted

Seaway

It isn't the down time,  
It's those times where it's hard to believe I could be this happy...  
But I won't be.

My head is clear, my thoughts are mine.  
I know what's real, I don't need a sign.  
While you cross another line,  
Living another lie must really suck, really suck this time.  
And you're only getting older  
But you're still looking for that shoulder to cry on  
And honestly it's the last thing that I need.

It isn't the down time,  
It's those times where it's hard to believe I could be this happy...  
But I won't be,  
'Cause I'm waiting, waiting,  
Waiting for something to say.  
Something to say, something to say

You told yourself you were doing me a favour.  
Your wake up call will lift you off the ground and leave you suspended.

And with every falling out you find  
A way to penetrate my mind,  
I'm waiting for something to say.  
And with every falling out you find  
A way to penetrate my mind,  
I'm waiting (waiting) for something to say.  
I'm waiting