

# Waiting

Tops

You were young the day we met  
Even younger than you look with that smile  
Driving past the passing signs  
We drift under, tilt in the wild  
Stumbled on what I became  
Thinking back on better days

Now I'm just waiting  
Waiting on it all to end  
Chasing  
What I'll never have again

Passing signs faded by time  
Worn out words that go unspoken  
Didn't understand that I would come back to see you broken  
In between is all I am  
I'm not time, I'm not place  
Hourglass or the grace in between the sand?

Now I'm just waiting  
Waiting on it all to end  
Chasing  
What I'll never have again

Now I'm just waiting  
Waiting on it all to end  
Am I just chasing  
What I'll never have again?