

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?