

Aaron Sprinkle, In The Meantime

She waits alone
She gets tired
As the day falls down
She seems uninspired
She won't wait
Much longer
And the tears held back
Make her stronger

In the meantime I get open eyed
To my lowly state of mind

The kindest thing
That she's seen
Is an open mouth
Without a scream
At her feet
Like water
The reflection there
Is getting darker

In the meantime I get open eyed
To my lowly state of mind
If I can't hear her
Will I ever know
A love that's meant to grow

All my life I've wondered how
The things I've been
Could make a difference in the end
But every day it seems more clear
I don't know how I'd make it through
If you weren't here