

Averi, Waiting For A Ghost

I'm wishing my hands were braver than this.
So touching you would somehow be easier.
You're hovering sweetly above my kiss.
My senses awake from hopes of you.

You're floating in front of me,
But you're still so see through.

You're feeding a hungry mouth with words,
But actions are missing and here I am.
I'm hoping that when all this has come to us,
That we'll go out on top and never land.

You're floating in front of me,
But you're still so see through.
You linger here so softly
And I've been waiting so patiently.

I'm waiting, slowly you're walking.
Your fear is forcing departure from this place
And I'm hoping that when reading is uneasy
That you'll come flying in and land,
In the emptiness that keeps me restless.
And it will fade away
And we'll fade away

You're floating in front of me,
But you're still so see through.
You linger here so softly
And I've been waiting so patiently.

So appear to me baby
And land at my feet
Cause you linger inside me
And I've been waiting
I've been waiting.