

# Binocular, Wait Until

pictures fade in and out as i dig into the recess of your mind  
so if you hold the other hand and i'll hold mine  
as pictures fade in and out as i

no one can help you but you no one can say anything true  
no one can save you but me i will be the answer that you seek

if you wait until the smoke has all cleared  
wait until the ashes have blown away  
wait until the fire dies down  
wait until you can feel alive again

this destiny lies deep inside your heart  
and truth is always waiting where you start  
but pictures places memories hold you down  
'cause they're the only things you've ever known

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no one can save you but me i will be the answer that you seek  
if you  
if you wait until the smoke has all cleared  
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