

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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