Blood Ruby, The Waiting Hours

Left the porch light on. An empty bed--I couldn't lie awake. I pace the hallways, Feeling the walls ache, Rooms so empty and strange.

I must be patient. When will you appear? So aching, anxious, Needing you here.

Want to cry and moan To break the drone Of silence spinning Through my head. Voices that echo In every corner Only mock me instead.

I could drive my car Into the night But now I'll never break away. I wait in limbo Behind the windows, A ghost that's lost in a maze.

I must be patient. When will you appear? So aching, anxious, Needing you here.

Stuck here forever, The ever after, The waiting hours, But you're not here.

Stuck here forever, The ever after, The waiting hours, But you're not ever Coming home.

Lyrics 2001 Cynthia Conrad