

Buddhuza, Waiting

She said she was coming by the end of goddamn year,
And I was waiting for this moment,
I waited for this moment to arrive.
Said she was staying for another bloody year,
Still I was waiting for this moment,
I waited for this moment,
I was waiting for this moment any time.

Well, I was waiting for a long time but I know
The day isn't far when I will meet the girl I know,
And I wasn't waiting for so long to feel that low.

I was running a-falling, whirling up forgotten rhymes,
I guess I was trying to cut dimensions,
Trying to skip increasing space and time.
Why was I waiting for the whole time we're apart?
The more I get used to these sensations,
Intolerable patience,
The more I lose my own persuasion, I impart.

Well, I was waiting for a long time but I know
The day isn't far when I will meet the girl I know,
And I wasn't waiting for so long to feel that low.

I know I'm pathetic and so romantic,
I wouldn't have had to grow that old to understand.

She said she was coming by the end of goddamn year,
And I am waiting for this moment,
I'm waiting for this moment to arrive.
Said she was staying for another fucking year,
Still I am waiting for this moment,
I'm waiting for this moment,
I am waiting for this moment any time.