

Marion, Speechless

Another day, slips away
Another night, passes by
Around, around now, I should be waiting
Waiting somehow
But you know, it's not working out

I like your move from the start
And now were hitting you hard
And there is nothing for us to say
Or who you are
Now that there is nothing for us to say

Some other day, maybe
Some other night, you know it could be nice
Around, around now

No more waiting
No more letting us down

I like your move from the start
And now were hitting you hard
And there is nothing for us to say
Or who you are
Now that there is nothing for us to say

I like your move from the start
And now were hitting you hard
And there is nothing for us to say
Or who you are
Now that there is nothing for us to say