

Marion, Waiting For No One

You're sitting in a smokey room
You're doing what you do
Waiting for someone, waiting for no-one
You think about going out
But the pubs would have closed by now
Not that there's anyone that you would know anyway
You can't say those last words
Alone but so strong
But tell me how long can you go on with just songs
Tomorrow when we realise
Why the gift of our eyes
What am I feeling and who am I missing
As the same head storm goes on
While the thick grey clouds follow your life down
You're not in the frame of mind
It's easier going down
It's you, yourself are the only one who could take it away

You're sitting in an empty room
You're stopped doing what you do
Waiting to come down so you can go out
You decide to get going out
'Cause the people could all free out
And your mind's made up, you're going to get out
You can't say those last words
Alone but so strong
But tell me how long is it gonna go on
Tomorrow when we arise
Wipe the venom from your eyes
What am I feeling and who am I missing
As the same head storm goes out
And thick grey clouds follow your life down
You're not in the frame of mind
And it's easier going down
You know you are the only one who can take it away

Everybody has their downs
If you think about it now
They don't mean to hurt you
It's just the way that you see them