

# October Fall, Second Chances

I'm sick of second chances  
Cigarettes turn to ashes  
I'm standing under street signs  
To know the places I've been my whole life  
I watch the hours pass us  
Another one burns to ashes  
I'm waiting for your phone call  
To come and save me so you can break my fall

I will stand outside, wait for you to come find me  
I will keep on my light by my bed till you get home  
And I won't sleep tonight, till you get home  
I won't sleep tonight, till you get home

My bed light's burning brighter  
Boiled like a boxed in fighter  
You've got me fighting pillows  
My eyes just won't close till you're at my side  
The hours slip to morning  
I see the sun coming up  
I'm turning off the TV  
I'm watching faster than you gave up on me

I will stand outside, wait for you to come find me  
I will keep on my light by my bed till you get home  
And I won't sleep tonight, till you get home  
I won't sleep tonight, till you get home

I got your letters that you sent to me  
And it feel likes summer  
But your far away from me  
When I need you here

I will stand outside, wait for you to come find me  
I will keep on my light by my bed till you get home  
And I won't (I won't) sleep tonight, till you get home  
I won't (I won't) sleep tonight, till you get home