

# Social Burn, Ashes

Here I sit, waiting for you  
With a cold cup of coffee and a burnt cigarette  
That has fallen like ashes, slowly from me  
I search myself alone

Here I sit, waiting for you  
With a suitcase packed and an eight by ten  
That reminds me of ashes, It's grey and faded  
I search myself alone

(Chorus) Cause there's always somebody  
Who's out there waiting, for someone to take them away  
If I search long enough I might find that someone  
Waiting to take me away... Yeah but not today

Here I sit waiting for you  
The sun has gone down on this perfect day  
Oh I've waited for hours, please send someone  
I search myself alone

(Chorus) (Lead Break) (Chorus x2)