

# Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Crystallise

Waiting for a lifetime  
Like you're carved from the mountain  
Sometimes I stand like a statue  
Waiting to surprise you

And when it comes, and what it does  
Is nail you down, you cannot swerve  
You're not the last, you're not the first  
To sometimes lose your nerve

You don't need to try hard  
You don't need to wise up  
It all becomes clear as day  
So crystallise love

It's been sleeping since day one  
Trapped in your subconscious  
Scheming for the moment  
When you stop feeling cautious

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