

Aqualung, Tongue Tied

I'm tongue tied I'm waiting, hoping and praying
Lying beside you, longing to touch you
But this feels like the end
I'm so tired, we are drifting too far
Eyes closed tightly thinking, there might be some way
But this feels like the end
What went wrong? I need to know
I can feel you're letting go
Though there is so much to say
I'm tongue tied I'm waiting
I'm tongue tied I'm waiting, hoping and praying
So near yet so far, alone together
Still this, feels like the end
Still this, feels like the end
Feels like
Feels like the end