

# Averi, Daffodils

I'm tired of waiting here for you  
While you parade around emotions.  
I'm sick of guessing what you're thinking  
By picking pedals off of daffodils.

Am I wasting my time here over hopes of us?  
I'm tired of guessing what you're feeling  
And picking pedals.

She loves me. She loves me not.

I tried to hold you with these hands,  
But you're slipping.  
I'm just not strong enough I guess,  
Now I'm missing.

These dreams are hazing over  
And reality is stepping in.  
I know what I don't want to hear from you  
But I'm listening.

I'm quivering at the thoughts.  
But I can't keep waiting, wasting away.  
You cradled desires and hopes of us.  
Where are they now?

She needs me. She needs me not.

I tried to hold you with these hands,  
But you're slipping.  
I'm just not strong enough I guess,  
Now I'm missing.

What's meant to be will be  
Was said by some lonely man to make himself feel better.  
I'm drowning over again and I can't get used to this  
I can't get over this.

I guess I lost it somewhere.  
I guess I lost you somewhere.  
I tried to hold you with these hands,  
But you're slipping.  
I'm just not strong enough I guess,  
Now I'm missing.  
From the pictures hanging over your bed  
There are just pedals there.  
Now I'm drowning here instead  
And do you even care?