

# Averi, She Waits

Something is about to change around here  
I can feel the difference in the way the air moves.  
It's not that she's become used to this,  
but more that it has her numb...  
to everything else

I knew she had been crying on the phone,  
but I wasn't going to bring it up.  
She talked and I listened, wishing that I  
could have been somebody else.

She waits for tomorrow.  
I'll sleep next to the phone.  
So much stronger than I could be,  
but I'll still sleep next to the phone.

There is something missing in her voice.  
She'll pause to swallow the words she just let out.  
I tell her the things I wish I could change,  
and she silently agrees with me.

She waits for tomorrow.  
I'll sleep next to the phone.  
So much stronger than I could be,  
but I'll still sleep next to the phone.

I wish that I could be so much more for her right now.