

Ednaswap, More

Oh it's never mine
Where is that ready sign
I'm waiting to receive?
When I look up to the sun
More than anyone
It's you I wanna see
And I don't have patience
Not for these failing attempts
I only heed what is running over me
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Oh so colorful
But you will never know
The waiting you create
Now when I look up to my ceiling
I almost never can
See anything but gray
And I don't have much time
Not to be standing behind
I only see what is blinding only me
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much so much more
Didn't mean to take you down
I wanted it
Wanting so much more
Wanting, wanting, wanting
Someone said it would
Someone said it would
Someone said I could
Someone said I could
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting so much more
Wanting