

Fairweather, Next Day Flight

Whatever happened to waiting?
Numb lips move too fast for care
And it just happens that I'm thinking
Starving for breath of hope in heart I fell asleep to you breathing
Showing signs of wanting what I cant give
Close off my spirit and give in to
Touches too close to be so far
Regrets stay here when you'll be gone
Too dark to see sheets cold to touch
Promise for more, hold strong to show yourself that
You want what's given to wait for one
One heart forever will beat for yours