

# 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