

# Familiar 48, Waiting

Sunrise creeping through my window  
Thought that I could make it on my own  
But sometimes I miss you  
Sometimes I know that I was wrong  
Somehow I was made for you  
But has it been too long  
Sometimes love makes it  
Sometimes love dies  
Somewhere in the middle I wait for you to arrive  
Moonlight draped across my shoulders  
No time for understanding you  
Still sometimes I miss you  
And now I know that I was wrong  
And somehow I was made for you  
But I know it's been too long  
Sometimes love makes it  
Sometimes love dies  
Somewhere in the middle I wait for you to arrive