Haven, Out Of Reach

Now for the same time I won't keep you moving on now is a right time I'll just stand here, as my soul feels low, feel this ain't no reason for me to still keep holding on I'm still waiting it's all the things that you would change, way down oh my I thought I've been trying to reach you you couldn't hear me call wasting my time now cos I'm still blind to it all I needed something I could use that thing, I'm wasting my time there's no reason for me to still keep holding on now I waiting just to find all my waking thoughts of you to clear from my own mind I've been trying to reach you you couldn't hear me call wasting my time now cos I'm still blind to it all I needed something I could use that thing, I'm wasting my time and I've been trying to reach you you couldn't hear me call I'm wasting my time now cos I'm still, blind to it all I needed something I could use that thing, I'm wasting my time I'm wasting my time I'm wasting my time