

Lillian Axe, Waiting In The Dark

Somewhere in my mind

Is the fear of growing old

Deep inside my heart

The warmth has turned to cold

My tired eyes, Slipping away

Tired life

Chorus:

Waiting in the Dark

To take his shot at me

Father Time's a cruel man

Will I resurrect

Or will I even know

Sorrow is the master plan

Lie in bed at night

Will there be another day

Body aches in pain

Things they don't seem quite the same

Nobody cares, No one to share

Tired life

Solo

Chorus

Repeat