Monday Morning, Wonder Of It All (Next Year)

All my hopes and dreams inside visions lurk behind my eyes something new behind it grows and You smile as my heart knows to be another still with You I'm the one that loved You through but I'm still nothing next to You I'm still ntohing next to You what I've seen and where I've been what's breaking out and breaking in who I love and I despise melting into compromise how I've changed and how I've learned becoming less becoming more and I'm still nothing next to you I'm still nothing next to you

the sickness my mind's battled long the center of my every song the beauty of my voice it fades into a spiritual cascade flowing form Your perfect smile I've avoided all the while but I'm still nothing next to you I'm still nothing next to you all the future seems unclear never moving never near but You hold me as I scream wake me from my wicked dream something out there waits for me hand in hand we wait for it but I'm still nothing next to You I'm still nothing without to You

and the wonder of it all is I'm still standing and the wonder of it all is we're still standing never planned it and I wonder where I'll be next year

will You stand right next to me will You hold me faithfully should I question all these things what makes me so deserving of something that I've thrown away coming back for me today when I'm still nothing next to You I'm still nothing next to You hearts are broken just to mend when will my brokenness end lending my mind to dreams it seems some things are never meant to be but faith it lingers as I die inside surrending I cry I'm still nothing next to You I'm still nothing without You

time is a broken dream time is and endless change time is and offering time has and endless sting time has a world to bring time, it's a broken dream mended while lovers sing