

Prussian Blue, Untitled

As I sit here staring,
My heart is yearning,
For just one glance,
From you.

As my heart's here pounding,
As our eyes are bounding,
All I ever wanted was you,
Maybe someday.

All I ever wanted,
Was to feel wanted,
All I ever got,
No one wants.

As you're out there staring,
My hearts not caring,
For the stupid glance,
From you.

As I'm up here standing,
You're out there standing,
What I was wanting,
I don't want it anymore.