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.