

Remember Maine, Waiting Up

Monday eyes, blue shirt is faded
A perfect smile is overrated
Who's got time for dress-up anyway?
Five days till I can breathe again
Suffocate, well worth the wait
Right here, I'm all yours, my dear, tonight

What can compare to this
Dimly lit masquerade
Shielding my hesitance

Hold, the crowds now part
And I see you again.
Bright eyes, how will this one end?

Take care with a broken boy
Is it worth it to you to try?
Take care with a broken heart
It's not what it is, it's not who you are

You're tired sweetie, go to sleep
I'll be hanging on your dream
Your hear beat keeps time with mine
I'm waiting up
So I can watch you fall asleep to me