

# Schaeffer, Over And Over

Pulse is racing. Mouth is wording.  
Sending up a prayer for the strength to struggle here with the pain  
I was waiting for the right time, did I miss you all together?  
I was waiting for the right time, did I lose you over and over?  
So here I am with my dreams.  
Selfishly they turn to fantasies.  
Where I am happy, and you are nothing.