

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.