

Sense Field, Waiting For Something

the feeling begins,

I never ever want it to end, so I try getting high, how I kept trying to fly, trying to make it again,
recreate it with friends, so I search for this thing, this world could never bring, it's the pain and the s
takes it's toll on my soul
stealing the feeling I know...

Waiting for something to open my eyes,

I wait for this feeling to know I'm alive...

Waiting for something to open my eyes,

I wait for this feeling to know I'm alive...

You'll know where to start,

piece together the hearts that were thrown away broken, run over and stolen,

we could find away.. find away... we could find

away...find away... fine away.. find away. Find away

Waiting for something to open my eyes,

I wait for this feeling to know I'm alive....

Waiting for something to open my eyes,

I wait for this feeling to know I'm alive...

You'll know where to start,

together with hearts,

thrown away broken, run over and stolen, thrown away broken...

Waiting for something to open my eyes,

I wait for this feeling to know I'm alive

Waiting for something to open my eyes,

I wait for this feeling to know I'm alive

.... find away.... find away....