

# Time Spent Driving, In Waiting

Strange how it happens, one glance, by chance and nothing more.  
Strange how it happens, a stranger has never meant so much before.  
Now we wait like the sky before it rains, for it to pour.  
If we wait like the sky before it rains, will it ever pour.  
Strange how we wonder, false nights, false words and nothing more.  
Strange how we wonder, even stranger how it can't be ignored.  
Now we wait like the sky before it rains, for it to pour.  
If we wait like the sky before it rains, will it ever pour.  
This time, I'll have to pass on us for now.  
But next life, I'll try to catch up somehow.