

Tree63, Overdue

Struck by lightning once You conceived a flame
Now every waking second I'm waiting for the blaze
But is it ever going to come? What am I supposed to do
When everything I could become is overdue?

Out of frustration Comes a patient man
I'm on the verge of something The end of what you began
But is it ever going to come? What am I supposed to do
When everything I could become is overdue?

Just the smallest spark It set my world on fire I see you in my dreams...