

Yellow Second, Chance Of Sunbreaks

it's beyond me how i could have missed
it wasn't supposed to end up like this
written all over my face
desperation and self doubt
gotta get back to a place
where the sun sometimes comes out
leave it all without a trace and drop out
say the word
i'm waiting, give the sign
every element of your design
out of sight
your wishes never show
say the word and just like that we'll go
paying for the things i've long ignored
holding on to dreams i can't afford
aspiration in arrears
leaving me pale and grim-faced
and the ever passing years
waning too few now to waste
we can't wait until it clears
so make haste