

Zwan, Wasting Time

in between dim hours
in between dull days
i'm out counting flowers
i'm still chasing faith
mistake me for a pilot
mistake me for a face you know
consider this old conscience
let no trouble come my way

wasting time, you'd understand
wasting time
wasting time, we'll make our plans
wasting time

it's you alone i wish to free
on you alone i'll focus
it's not the change i wish to believe
this coming of the locusts
skipping like a skimming stone
skimming the bad chapters
swimming thru your tides alone
swimming on your laughter, we're after

wasting time, you'd understand
wasting time
wasting time, let's take the chance
wasting time

you and i, we understand
time is not for making
but just because we don't have a clue
doesn't mean we're faking, we're wasting

wasting time, you'd understand
wasting time
wasting time, we'll make our plans
wasting time