Poacher's Timing

Aiden Grimshaw

Cold, lonely water I wait, wait for you Caught in this, Fast falling Everthing I had I've broken now Oh how I feel unwell Parts of me I can't sell Blow away Throw me a line Give me some rope which I can hang with Give me a sign You been stole with the poachers time Give me a line Give me some rope which $\ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}$ can hang with Give me a sign You've been stole with the poachers time Lost and now I'm losing I try to stop but I'm confusing time I wonder why, I wonder why, I wonder why, I wonder why, I wonder why Lost and now I'm losing I try to stop but I'm confusing time Take my eyes You can shut up my ears My heart is blind There's a thousand fears behind your lies The dark can't hide Cold, lonely water I'll wait So throw me a line Give me some rope which I can hang with Give me a sign You've been stole with the poachers time Throw me a line Give me some rope which I can hang with Give me a sign You've been stole with the poachers time Cold, lonely water I wait, wait for you Cold, lonely water I wait, I wait, I wait