

Watching you sleep, are you awake anymore  
Can you hear me, are you dreaming  
Hand out of reach, truly impatient like the flower  
Do you believe, can you see me through the reeling

How will I fall with all your conditions at my feet  
How will I know it's okay  
How will I fare with towering expectations over me  
How will I know it's too late  
I'm watching you watching me

Healing with time is like watching paint dry  
Or March rains wash away all the feeling  
When clarity comes there's always room for one more  
As long as her date is good reason  
Will you listen

How will I fall with all your conditions at my feet  
How will I know it's too late  
How will I fare with towering expectations over me  
How will I know it's too late  
I'm watching you watching me

I never knew I would find you  
I never knew I would have to let somebody in  
How can something so easy be so hard

Watching you sleep, are you awake anymore  
Can you hear me, are you dreaming