One more time with emotion
It's so delicate
When you're painting someone's heart
It's a little bit hard to be so eloquent
When you don't know where to start

I'll wait where the moonbeam hides
I'll wait on the other side
Away from the words I know
I'm waiting for your heart
I'm waiting for your heart to drop

One more time with some feeling I'm not finished yet
I'm just trying to find the start
I try to say what I'm meaning
But nothing seems to fit
When I'm trying to fill your heart

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I'll wait on the other side
Away from the words I know
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