

## Across Waters Again

Blindside

Waiting  
How can someone so close  
Be allowed to be so far away  
Your red leaves fall in the evening  
While Im waking up to smog these days  
You know how I love when the sun touch my skin  
But I still miss your thoughts on rain  
So come and save me over the thin phoneline

Just one of those days  
Where you learn to fly  
With broken wings  
My thoughts are on an airplane home  
While my feet are still on the ground

Just one of those days  
Where you learn to fly  
With broken wings

But you were never late  
To pick up the phone and call  
Now it's fall and I miss  
Making love in the sunday afternoon sunlight  
Wednesday, thursday  
One down, a billion to go  
With glasses foggy you're losing sight  
So come and I'll see you over this thin phoneline

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With broken wings  
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