

I'm wanting waiting
Needing aching holding breathing
Watching stealing
Thirsting Gazing I've always been there at a distance
Waiting for the day you would notice me
And I lied, lied to myself
Knowing that I've always hoped for more
if you could only see you're stealing my breath away
Broad strokes and fine lies
Painting a picture never wanted to see
it's all too clear we've only been lying, lying
How many times did it all fall down
how many times when there was nothing left
Only then you would see me, how many times
Your heart-your heart of gold is broken
I wish I could be the name on your lips
For only one moment of bliss I wish
you could see the paper-
thin scars I bear for the heart of the golden
Your heart is broken
Your heart-your heart of gold is broken
Wishing I can be the name of on your lips
For only one moment of bliss i wish you could see the paper-
thin scars