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Holding hands across an episode
Hours after you had hit the road
There are
There are a few
There are
There are a few of us who wait around for
Afternoons around the lazy lawn
Calling ducks to shoot them off the pond
Clearly it's a waste of time
No they're not real shells
Just that there is nothing else to do
Maybe we should wait for you
There are
There are a few
There are
There are a few of us who wait around for
Visions of a beauty that I used to see
Through a garden window a lover showed to me
Melting on the mirror in a most seductive pool
Maybe we could take a dip or two
Maybe we should wait for you
There are
There are a few
There are
There are a few of us who wait around for
Maybe we should wait for you
There are
There are a few
There are
There are a few of us who wait around for
(We're waiting.. we're waiting.. we're waiting)
(We're waiting .. we're waiting.. we're waiting).
To see if mountains ever ever move
See if miracles come true
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See if mountains ever ever move