

North Pole

Dance Hall Crashers

In the snow, I sleep freezing
Constantly coughing and wheezing.
Been awake the whole night through,
My mind reeling with thoughts of you.

Sitting in the north pole,
It is really cold,
But I'm still waiting for you.

My blood is cold as ice.
If you were here that would suffice
Staring blankly at the wall,
Waiting patiently for your call.

Sitting in the north pole,
It is really cold,
But I'm still waiting for you.

The bread you baked when you left
Is now a solid rock, a footrest
Tried to keep it warm for you
It didn't last four years, only two.

Sitting in the north pole,
It is really cold,
But I'm still waiting for you.

You said you'd be back in ten.
Good thing I believe in zen.
You'll be back, that I know
Even though that was three years ago.

Sitting in the north pole,
Feels like I'm getting old,
But I'm still waiting for you.

I know that you'll be back soon,
So I'll stay awake until you do.
Borrowed a book from a friend of mine,
I've read it so many times.

Sitting in the north pole,
It is really cold,
But I'm still waiting for you.
Sitting in the North Pole,
Feels like I'm getting old,
But I'm still waiting for you.

Waiting for you.