

Waiting Through The Afternoon

Dropping Daylight

Contagious
Like the rhythm of a record through my mind
Played slowly
To emphasize the condition of a dead line
So hopeless
Let the record play on and on and on

[Chorus]
Can I speak
Can I speak now
Can I speak
Can I speak now
Without a voice to call my own
I'm left to walk these streets alone
Waiting through the afternoon
Again
And time can't get the best of me
Surely I will never be
Waiting through the afternoon
Again

Don't rush it
Cause I'm not living my one life
Without danger
The stakes it takes making what we make (giving up to the page)
And so I'm left waiting
Let the record play on and on and on

[Chorus]
The afternoon again
I have to walk the streets alone
Without a voice to call my own
Afternoon again
And time can't get the best of me
Can't get
And I live on
Waiting
Again

Can I speak
Can I speak now
Without a voice to call my own
I'm left to walk these streets alone
Waiting through the afternoon
Again
And time can't get the best of me
Surely I will never be
Waiting through the afternoon
Again
Again