Wake up in the morning sun work 'til I'm done never look at the clock living out of time in my cocoon smooth like water running down my throat days slide away drawing signs

I look ahead, and back behind
to see if my traces can make a straight line
the kids are laughing outside
no one looks at the sky
but it's gonna rain and
it's getting cold
The wind starts to blow...
something's shaking my soul now
like a tree

but this time I know
yeah this time I know
it's simply you

so I'll see you soon
I'll keep waiting
I'll see you soon
I'm here waiting