

Habit

Enuff Z'Nuff

Habit I'm watching the hour glass,
Waiting for time to pass inside.
The grains fall slow.
I'm waiting for yesterday,
I wish it would go away
Today won't stay or go.
Getting older, getting colder.
Habit so hard to break.
So redeeming, when I'm dreaming.
Habit so hard to break.

Where is my yesterface?
It's lost in the yesterplace.
My smile, and my ways don't show.
But now it's a part of me,
It's deep in the heart of me,
And I just can't let go.

I'm waiting for yesterday,
I wish it would go away
Today won't stay or go.