

These nights, they, they go by slower and slower
I'm searching for the sun beneath the sheets
And I think I'm getting colder and older
While jealousy just gets the best of me

Take all this infatuation and envy
I never thought I'd be this way with you
Make your wish, blow out the candles
And I hope that every one of them comes true

And she said: "Don't live with frustration,
I've learned from years of patience
Your day will come."

Don't praise me because I made it through
Without any help from you
Without anyone at all
Don't hate me because I didn't make the call
And I'll never take the fall.

And she said: "Don't live with frustration,
I've learned from years of patience
Your day will come."