

## Ocean Waves

Flyleaf

So many wasted days  
Come and go like ocean waves  
He hit me like a freight train  
And now I can't get off my face

How could I have been so polite  
To simply let her die  
Who am I to spread my fingers  
After you has filled my hands  
Watching the moments slip through like desert sand

Respect her ignorance  
Just in case she takes offense  
The darkness that's killing her  
Well that is just not my concern

How could I have been so polite  
To simply let her die  
Who am I to spread my fingers  
After you have filled my arms  
Watching the moments slip through like desert sand

You're not guaranteed tomorrow  
You're not guaranteed tomorrow

How could I have been so polite  
To simply let you die  
Who am I to spread my fingers  
After you have filled my arms  
Watching the moments slip through like desert sand