

Timing

Ingram Hill

A dark clear sky above our heads
You're tongue is cold but still your heart it bleeds for something more
Bittersweet memories from my bed
Haunt your world of trust that crumbles in between my hands

But still I see there's no way out
You think you've gone somewhere, but there's no way I'm leaving you behind

So I'm goin' now but you know that I'll come back
You know I don't give up that easy
But before you think I'm gone for good
Our story's not yet over, the timing's just not right for me to night

A common life just shoved aside
Uncommon bearing of a word that's just been thrown around
Rescued by our senseless style
Without a chance you say you're tired of all this pain inside

Tonight you turned your eyes from me
But there's some things that you don't see
You can't get what you want from me right now