

# Without You

Ingram Hill

Here I am...same old thing.  
Day in, day out, routine again.  
Morning comes, evening goes.  
And still this day,  
I do not know where we stand.  
I don't know what you see us as  
My only guess is you see me as a friend.  
And I can't make out this feeling I've got  
Do you feel the same?  
Or not at all?

Thats the thing I see you everyday,  
How am I supposed to know what you're feeling if you wonn't say  
?  
And I guess i have no choice but to wait  
And for now, tomorrows just another day without you.

Hear me now,  
I sit alone.  
I write these words to you,  
Will they ever be known?  
Why did we never last?  
Did I scare you off?  
Or did I move too fast?  
Now I'm alone.  
How can this be my fate?  
If I knew how you felt then I would feel great.  
But I won't until you say,  
That is what I wait for, that will be the day.

Thats the thing I see you everyday,  
How am I supposed to know what you're feeling if you wonn't say  
?  
And I guess i have no choice but to wait  
And for now, tomorrows just another day without you.