

Intentions Never Waive

Inspection 12

I Feel so empty
How many sunrises do I have to see?
You're blocking every thought and I can't sleep
You know the way I get when you're not with me.
Will someone please explain
How having everything you want could ever bring you pain?
It's four o'clock a.m., I leave on Tuesday
And I think I'm in too deep.
Tell me I'm not coming back as a memory,
Tell me that everything will be OK.
I know it sounds crazy but
They say seeing angels means you're on your way.
And as these years they change intentions never waive
And as for time to spend we're drawing near the end.
But if you think I'm stopping there, think again