

## Wait

K's Choice

I hold it, I fold it  
I throw it on the floor  
I wrote it, but maybe I'm afraid  
That you'll be bored

It's very real and true and sad  
And hopeful just like me  
It's one of those things I'll never tell  
I'll carve it in a tree

I follow you, I watch you  
I thank god you're in my class  
I picture us in the schoolbus  
And we're holding each others' hand

I need a plan for you to fall  
In love with me and then  
I'll make you marry me, I'll wait...

I never wear my glasses when  
I know that you can see me  
You act as if I'm not around  
But deep down you must need me

I draw you, every single  
Feature in my head  
I try to do my homework  
But I dream of you instead

I need a plan for you to fall  
In love with me and then  
I'll make you marry me, I'll wait...  
I'll make you marry me  
I'll make you marry me  
I'll make you marry, marry me...  
I'll wait...