I'm hanging around
I'm holding a candle 'til I burn it out of my mind
Legions can't tear me away from inching inside of you,
waiting until it's enough to say:
I don't expect to hold you just yet
But, I know your fears and I'm hopeful and I'm here

I don't need to go
I give you my word you'll be the first and the last to know.
I don't expect to hold you just yet
But, I will remain until chance has come around again

Open your door. I'm tired of waiting outside of your world, quietly biding my time 'til you're full of hope again. I go where my love is found that's why I'm hanging around

...outside of your door
and I've got my reasons
for wanting this love that I'm waiting for
I don't expect to leave here alone anymore

Open your door. I'm tired of waiting outside of your world, quietly biding my time 'til you're full of hope again. I go where my love is found. That's why I'm hanging around