

Waiting

Low

I'm waiting like a child
Hope runs wild
The truth can hide
Sometimes right behind the sorrow

I see beyond the smile
Cheat and lie
I'm not blind
Suicide, still I'll be here tomorrow

So leave it alone
Dogs come home
Even the stone finds a place within the hollow
Yeah

I'm waiting like a child
Hope runs wild
The truth can hide
Sometimes right behind the sorrow
Yeah