

I'll be waiting

Naomi Terra

When you've smoked your last cigarette
And the lights go out
And you're pacing around in your room
Thinking of things you shouldn't think about
And there's no one to hold your hand
Help you figure it out
And you think nobody understands
No one has been where you are now

I'll be waiting when you are on your own
Yes, I'll be waiting when you are far from home
When nothing's sacred you'll never be alone
No, I'll be waiting here

When you're down to your last bit of hope
Feel like breaking apart
And you swear that nobody else
Could ever love you the way that you are

I'll be waiting when you are on your own
Yes, I'll be waiting when you are far from home
When nothing's sacred
You'll never be alone
No, I'll be waiting here

When the day is short
And the night is long
And your pillow feels like the hardest stone
When your head is hot
And your heart is cold
You are not alone
You are not alone, no

I'll be waiting when you are on your own
Yes, I'll be waiting when you are far from home
When nothing's sacred you'll never be alone
No, I'll be waiting here
I'll be waiting here
I'll be waiting here...