

257 Weeks

Nine Days

You could be waiting for a day that won't come
And you could be so much more than you've become
And I have found my feet 257 weeks
But you could be waiting for a day that won't come
You could be waiting for your life to begin
And you could be so much more than, than you've been
And I have found my feet 257 weeks
But you could be waiting for your life to begin
And it's so sad you're so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me still you endear me now, yeah
Hard to see past the window facing forward looking back
Over years spent tracing wondering how you left your track
Underwater breathing burns your lungs and breaks your back
But you could be waiting right here for a day that won't come
And it's so sad you're so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me still you endear me now, yeah
Yeah, yeah
You could be waiting for your life to begin
And you could be so much more than, than you've been
And I have found my feet 257 weeks
But you could be waiting for your life to begin
And it's so sad you're so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame that I can't tell you anything
But you won't hear me still you endear me
And it's so sad you're so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me still you endear me now, yeah
Still you endear me now, yeah
Still you endear me now