

The Waiting's Over

Raised By Swans

No more oceans left,
reserves have all been tapped and spent,
so raise the floodlights.

Shipwrecks on the snow,
they seem so small against the glow,
we struck the night blind.

Now opened wide and robbed for pearls
there were signs,
but we stormed the doors,
where once slept a sinking continent now,
there is nothing more.

I would wait for you,
but something tells me that won't do,
the waiting's over.

Now opened wide and robbed for pearls
there were signs,
but we stormed the doors,
where once slept a sinking continent now,
there is nothing more. There is nothing more.
There is nothing more.

Start it again,
start it again,
drown out all light.
the love this day,
would desecrate,
lost in time.

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