

I wait
Until she comes
My way
And if she does
Oh, I hope that I could find the words to say, yeah

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Under the night
I can't take the true
So I look out
I see your [?] blue
Always hopin' it would go my way, hey, hey, hey

Messed up on a chance
I could be there with you
But I waited
Turned out I was a fool
Dreams are better than a fall

Laid back
Back in the sand
And hope
It all goes to plan
'Cause words are all so strange

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