

It's in your hands, in your hands
In the sky and in the sand
Everywhere you look, you see yourself
It's what you always dream about
Cold until the sun comes out
Nothing seems to change much around you
You can hear with everything you need
So kiss the ground and then you will believe
I'm just tired of waiting
Fuzzed and fading
I'm just tired of waiting
Fuzzed and fading

The last crate rushes in your head
All the things you never said
Cause you know it's probably impossible
I don't know the half of it
Close your eyes and laugh a bit
The road can turn to dust right beneath you
There is something that anyone can see
So kiss the ground and then you will believe
I'm just tired of waiting
Fuzzed and fading
Fuzzed and fading
I'm just tired of waiting
Fuzzed and fading
Fuzzed and fading

And if your planes gonna' crash
Wipe the sleep of your eyelash
You look to the ceiling for some help
You're in the clouds
You're in the clouds
You're everywhere you're not allowed
You still paint the walls there beneath you
The ground can give you everything you need