

Something Real

SOIL

I wait for something, You gave me nothing
I wait for something real..Something

This broken day will come and go
Broken and battered with nothing to show
Could this be the better part of my life
Something to hold onto white-knuckle tight

I wait for something, You gave me nothing
I wait for something real, Something real

In the air I hear the sound of your voice
Too many questions with no clear choice
On my mind are the clouds of your sky
Will they rain down on you the day that I shine

I wait for something, You gave me nothing
I wait for something real, Something real

I get down on my knees, With open wrists begging please!
Oh won't you be my..Angel of Sweet Nothing, yeah

All that was said about the feelings I've bled..I want to disappear
My peddled flower, my finest hour..I've grown so tired of living this lie

I wait for something, You gave me nothing
I wait for something real, I wait for what you hate
I wait for something, You gave me nothing
I wait for something real..

I get down on my knees, With open wrists begging please
Oh won't you be my..Angel of Sweet Nothing, yeah