

Dance Of The Waiting

Soraya

Roses blooming again, ink on paper fading Songs of loneliness,
dance of the waiting

Tomorrow, hell come to me in his arms I'll sleep Tomorrow, we w
ill be dancing cheek to cheek

Snow falls on memories, photographs aging Dust on forgotten dre
ams, silent storm raging

Tomorrow, hell come to me in his arms I'll sleep Tomorrow, we w
ill be dancing cheek to cheek

Tomorrow, tomorrow, there will always be Tomorrow, tomorrow, wa
its for me...

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