

# Waiting

Steve Moakler

Look at me love  
I'm torn up on the inside and you're just blind enough  
To see me the way you'd like to  
And I've noticed I relate  
to shade and cloudy skies more than I would like  
and I just decided

That I'm letting you go  
Do you already know

Waiting  
Feels like I'm waiting for a change  
My eyes can't look at you the same  
Inside a love that I've outgrown  
So soon you'll see me on my own  
So soon you'll see me on my own, my own, my

You've got your color changing eyes  
And I can finally see, this time I recognized, the colors changed in  
me  
That's when the facts all fade to fiction  
The reasons run from truth  
I'm in a difficult position  
but there's nothing you can do

Waiting  
Feels like I'm waiting for a change  
My eyes can't look at you the same  
Inside a love that I've outgrown  
So soon you'll see me on my own

I tried to see your smile in the happy ending  
I could see it for a while then I stopped pretending  
I lost the shivers in my spine when, your scent surrounds me  
I was burying my doubts just when, you found me

Feels like I'm waiting for a change  
My eyes can't look at you the same  
Inside a love that I've outgrown

Waiting  
Feels like I'm waiting for a change  
My eyes can't look at you the same  
Inside a love that I've outgrown  
So soon you'll see me on my own  
So soon you'll, so soon you'll  
So soon you'll see me on my