

# Wasted Moments

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Across a crowded room, stranger ignite  
electrical perfume, strangers in fight  
on wings of love let's fly away, into the night  
the seed of lust in bloom

we could have started something good  
we should have started something, but we ended up with

Wasted moments, wasted moments

As times is passing by, tick, ticking away  
if only we could try, but what would we say  
I've played these words, a thousand time, day after day  
and now it's time to fly away

Yeah, we could have started something really good  
we should have started something, but we ended up with

Wasted moments, wasted moments

Across the crowded floor, into your arms  
you're reaching out for more, ha, dubious charms  
face to face and eye to eye  
you said hello, but I just say goodbye