

# I Can't Wait

The Sundays

Lying awake dead of night  
And eyes that never close  
Flowers decay  
A still life calls for a change

I can't wait, forever  
I can't wait, forever

Miles away dead of night  
And it's quiet as the grave  
When there's more in your head  
Than you find in your life, it calls for a change

I can't wait, forever

And the days and the hours  
And the years keep turning in my mind  
I've been waiting forever