

The Waiting Game

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Every time that I fall for that same old trick
I punish myself with the same old stick
I want to believe it so badly I deceive myself
Forgetting reality
Ignoring the fact that you're altogether someplace else
Forgetting reality

But I swear here and now
The truth shall be mine
And surrender to my prayer
The weapon is time

I'll play your waiting game
I'm gonna win the win the waiting game
I'll play your waiting game
I'm gonna win this game my friend
And forget you in the end

Your memory seems like a living thing
I never know if I'm imagining
I look at your face and I know that's impossible
Forgetting it's just a dream
Now I'm hearing your voice saying anything is possible
Forgetting it's just a dream

And I still can't say why
You keep invading my mind
But this uncontrolled fixation
Grows weaker with time

A cloud of unknowing floats between you and me
A trickle of love still flows between you and me
But we live in different galaxies

But I swear here and now
Your heart will be mine
You'll surrender to my love
My weapon is time
And your wall of resistance
I will slowly undermine
While your uncontrolled fixation
Grows stronger with time

I'll play your waiting game
I'm gonna win the win the waiting game
I'll play your waiting game
I'm gonna win this game my friend
And I'll be with you in the end

I'll play, yes I will