Tom Chaplin

Buried in the rubble
There's a boy in trouble
Reaching for a piece of the sky

Clawing at the wreckage Sending out a message Dying to get back to the light

Lost in time
Long forgotten
Hung forever
On the line
Still waiting behind

Still waiting
Forever left to wonder why
Still waiting
In truth I know that really I'm
Still out there
Still waiting
A wandering ghost for evermore
Still out there
Still waiting
I feel like I've been here before

I had never reckoned Ever coming second Stretching to get over the line

But I'm all in pieces
Sick as all my secrets
Still now how they weigh on my mind

Lost in time
Long forgotten
Hung forever
On the line
Still waiting behind

Phantoms in the shadows howl
To devils on the edge of town
Passing through the city walls
Dancing down the hollow halls
Vultures in the inky haze
Circle where my body lays
I've got to get a message out
Pull me from the wreckage now