

# London

Vanessa Carlton

Waste away the days  
Waiting on a new age  
But time betrays me  
And I get older one more year

Walk London's windy streets  
Go anywhere but home  
'Cause I'm looking for the secrets  
That only cobble stones hold  
Only the cobble stones know

And I've never been so sure  
That after all these years, I'll never learn  
That heavenly creatures never come

You've got a knife-throwing kind of love  
But your silence cuts the deepest  
And I know I've made a mess of things  
And I'm sorry for all that  
Wish we could get the time back

Because I've never been so sure  
That after all these years, I'll never learn  
That heavenly creatures never come  
Wait for it  
Wait for it

Now I'm staring at the sun  
As if there's a riddle I'm not in on  
'Cause the wolves howl to the Moon  
And she never answers back  
No, she never answers back

And after all these years, I'll never learn  
That heavenly creatures never, never been so sure  
That after all these years, I'll never learn  
That heavenly creatures never come, oh

Waste away the days  
Waiting on a new age