

Waiting Game

Yellowcard

You and me
A little different
Though we tried to stay the same
It never leaves
And when it changes it is still a waiting game.

I wait for a lonely breath
I wait to surface from this death
Wait for the light to come
And take away these images I get
In my head.

More than ever
I need to feel you
More than ever
I see the real you.

You are me
A worst disaster would be waking up alone
Now we're free
We're drifting out
Like all the ones we didn't know
I wait for a silent tear
I wait for things to disappear
Wait for the ground to stop moving underneath my only fear
If I lose you I don't know.

More than ever
I need to feel you
It's all around
More than ever
I see the real you
And it surrounds.

Everything, everything
We've had
Out of sight out of mind
Given that
What I see when I dream
Hurts like hell and back.

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Out of sight out of mind
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