

## The Wait (Part II)

Zox

Too cold to call it summer anymore  
They took down all the yellow lights at Market Street and 4th  
I left the plastic furniture you put out in the shade under the  
porch  
It's been raining every day now for a week  
Flooded in the basement and I can't find the leak  
You were always better fixing things around the house than you  
and me

I will wait for you  
In neon streets alone  
I will wait for you  
And carry it like a stone  
I will wait for you  
Till you're ready to come home

Then halfway through the fall I broke your cup  
The one you used for coffee you could never get enough  
I went out and bought another and put it right back in its plac  
e beside the clock  
And in December all the questions finally stopped  
My friends came by while I was out and put your pictures in a b  
ox  
But almost every night I hear the turning of your key inside th  
e lock

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It could be I am crazy I don't care  
When the light comes streaming through that door I need to be t  
here  
Maybe love is just a reason to believe in something

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