

# Wasting Time

Bernard Fanning

Well I'm sitting here flipping through excuses for why I should  
n't call you  
Every muscle, every fibre, every hair object to the very idea  
I just can't put my finger on however hard I try to slap away t  
he halo around you  
Still it lingers and abruptly without warning bitter memories a  
ppear

When I think on it for long enough  
Of all the time we wasted on each other's love  
It's a wonder that I still believe the sun is coming up tomorro  
w

What was once so fine, has been broken and burned  
So I wait here in the dark, for the light to return

Blinded, I was blinded 'til I knew only the good love survives  
Blinded, 'til I understood that only the good love survives, on  
ly the good love survives  
But you and I were wasting time  
You and I were wasting time

All those wringing hands and cheap ideas we could reason as fai  
lures  
But to run it through again would only serve to do nobody no go  
od  
So let the universe decide how we can loosen all the knots and  
tangled ways we came to  
And resolve to never speak of it again - oh love if only we cou  
ld

When I think on it for long enough  
Of all the time we wasted on each other's love  
It's a wonder that I still believe the sun is coming up tomorro  
w

What was once so fine, has been broken and burned  
So I wait here in the dark, for the light to return

Blinded, I was blinded 'til I knew only the good love survives  
Blinded, 'til I understood that only the good love survives, on  
ly the good love survives  
But you and I were wasting time  
We were only wasting time