These nights, they, they go by slower and slower I'm searching for the sun beneath the sheets And I think I'm getting colder and older While jealousy just gets the best of me

Take all this infatuation and envy
I never thought I'd be this way with you
Make your wish, blow out the candles
And I hope that every one of them comes true

And she said: "Don't live with frustration, I've learned from years of patience Your day will come."

Don't praise me because I made it through Without any help from you Without anyone at all Don't hate me because I didn't make the call And I'll never take the fall.

And she said: "Don't live with frustration, I've learned from years of patience Your day will come."