

Waiting

Frankmusik

I see all these faces
Going to many places
But you're nowhere to be seen
Have you already been and gone?

'Cause I know that you're waiting
You're still contemplating
That you're waiting for the train
And I know that you're hating
This picture that I'm painting
You're running from the pain

Baby did you hear the news
Sometimes we've all got to lose
To know when we've really won
And baby, baby,
Did you read the news
Sometimes we really don't know what to do

And I know that you're waiting
You're still contemplating
That you're waiting for the train
And I know that you're hating
This picture that I'm painting
You're running from the pain

The two sides to you are practically the same
But one side always seems to get most of the blame

And I know that you're waiting
You're still contemplating
That you're waiting for the train
And I know that you're hating
This picture that I'm painting
You're still running from the pain

You might be really happy
But I don't need to know
How do you think you got here?
'Cause I didn't let you go
But this party's over
There's nothing left to drink
So now get on the train
And maybe start to think that

You know that I'm waiting
And I'm still contemplating
That I'm waiting for my train
And I know that I'm hating
This picture that I'm painting
And I'm still running from my pain

I know that I'm waiting
I'm still contemplating
I'm waiting for my train
And you know that I'm hating
This picture that I'm painting

You're still running from
I'm still running from
We're running from this pain