

# Waiting In The Dark

Lillian Axe

Somewhere in my mind  
Is the fear of growing old  
Deep inside my heart  
The warmth has turned to cold  
My tired eyes, Slipping away  
Tired life

Waiting in the Dark  
To take his shot at me  
Father Time's a cruel man  
Will I resurrect  
Or will I even know  
Sorrow is the master plan

Lie in bed at night  
Will there be another day  
Body aches in pain  
Things they don't seem quite the same

Nobody cares, No one to share  
Tired life