Waiting On The Sun

Nikki Yanofsky

I've been spending most days Waiting on the sun These days it tends to hide away My tears are blue, my skies are grey Lately It never seems to come I shut the door and drop the shades My tears are blue, my skies are grey

Looking at the blanket overhead (All clouds no sun) It's never as soft as my own bed Drizzle as the heavy city glows (I'm feeling low) Which was first I don't know

Skies been bluffing me for days Actin' like it's 'bout to rain But I've been waiting And nothing's changed Of all the shades the sky could take Why paint it grey? Why grey? Why grey?

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Rising but the sun is still asleep (Under the sheets) I'm dreary as a dream Things are as hard as you let them be (Let them be) But I can't seem to stop the negativity

The skies been bluffing me for days Acting like it's 'bout to rain Am I the one whose gonna make that change? Of all the shades I could embrace Why grey? Why am I feeling this way I shut the door and drop the shades My tears are blue, my skies are grey

Think I might be done doo doo doo doo Waitin' on the sun, now doo doo doo doo When it's gonna come out and rescue me, rescue me

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