Waiting

Analyzing everything I do
Stepping back as I reach out to you and I'm waiting
Entering into a guilty plea
Speaking words of ambiguity and I'm waiting

And I'm waiting for these times to change
I'm debating what to rearrange
I should be going
from what I'm knowing
But I'm staying
even though it hurts me to

Compromising everything I do
Break my fall, oh I'm still falling through and I'm waiting
Be the shoulder I can cry upon
Can you oblige when all your feeling's gone and I'm waiting?

And I'm waiting for these times to change
I'm debating what to rearrange
I should be going
from what I'm knowing
But I'm staying
even though it hurts me to

Break

And I'm waiting for these times to change
I'm debating what to rearrange
I should be going
from what I'm knowing
But I'm staying
I'm still delaying
I should be going
from what I'm knowing
But I'm staying
even though it hurts me to

Even though it hurts me to Even though it hurts me to Even though it hurts me to Even though it hurts like you