

Waiting – Emma Hewitt

Fading of the day
As night takes over
And I can almost feel
You here
Your memory remains
I breathe it closer
I swear that I still feel you near
The cold wind is taking over
It's taking over
So far away
You're gone so long
Oh and I'm waiting
'Til that day
I take you home
Know that I'm waiting
Haunted by your grace
You know I'm falling
So cold without you
Always in my mind
I hear you calling
Haunted by your grace
Beauty of falling, falling
It echoes through my days
I still hear you calling
You calling me
The cool wind is taking over
It's taking over
Still you're
So far away
You're gone so long
Oh and I'm waiting
'Til that day
I take you home
Know that I'm waiting
Haunted by your grace
You know I'm falling

So cold without you
Always in my mind
I hear you calling (I hear you calling)
So far away
You're gone so long
Oh and I'm waiting
'Til that day
I take you home
Know that I'm waiting



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych