

# 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