8stops7 "257 Weeks"

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You could be waiting for a day that won't come And you can be so much more than you've become And I have found my feet 257 weeks But you could be waiting for a day that won't come

You could be waiting for your life to begin And you can be so much more than you've been And I have found my feet 257 weeks But you could be waiting for your life to begin

And it's so sad,
Your so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame, that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me,
Still you endear me now

Hard to see past the window facing forward looking back

Over years spent tracing wondering how you left your track

Underwater breathing burns your lungs and breaks your back

And you could be waiting right here for a day that won't come

And it's so sad,
Your so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me,
Still you endear me now

You could be waiting for your life to begin And you can be so much more than you've been And I have found my feet, 257 weeks But you could be waiting for your life to begin

And it's so sad, Your so good and I'm so bad But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had And it's such a shame, that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me,
Still you can't endear me and it's so sad,
Your so good and I'm so bad
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I ever had
And it's such a shame, that I can't tell you anything
You won't hear me,
Still you endear me now
Still you endear me now
Still you endear me now

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