

The Belle Game

"Wait Up For You"

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Standing on glass sheets, it hit like a cold one,
Feeling our way out, we left all the old ones,
Followed by treason we left there believing we're fine...

Undid our bracelets, gleaming and faceless,
Wasted you're beaming, you'd give every reason,
Slurring your words you would leave me outside...

Oh, I, would, wait up for you,
Oh, I, would, wait up for you

Tore at the ceiling, when I would stop breathing,
Trained well and seasoned, your hand left my mouth
shut,
Undid my learning by speaking too loud tell me how...
When I grow older I'll know not to speak out

Oh, I, would, wait up for you,
Oh, I, would, wait up for you,
Oh, I, would, wait up for you

Oh, I, would, wait up for you,
Oh, I, would, wait up for you,
Oh, I, would, wait up for you

You and I left this home for a reason,
You and I left this home for a reason,
You and I left this home for a reason,
You and I, you and I, you and I...

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