

The Belle Game

"Wasted Light"

Visit "[Wasted Light](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Raise up our voice, not far from here
Strip away the noise until your skin is bare
I give it up for you

Name around my neck, since I was young
Growing old, thinning out your blood
We're all to blame for this one

Hold on, hold on

Make up the bed, you've been getting tired
Shaking my head, something to admire
I've seen it done before

Oh wasted time
Oh wasted time

Dragging my heels, in a blurry rust
See naked feet kicking kilowatts
I do it all for you

All of my life, I've been wasting light
I've been alone, stealing in the night
We're all to blame for this one

Oh wasted time
Oh wasted time

(Oh wasted time)
I get what you give and you get what I give and I get
what you give
I get what you give and you get what I give and I get
what you give
I get what you give and you get what I gave and you
get what I give

Visit [The Belle Game](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.