

Dream "Sitting Here"

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"Sitting Here"

I often wish I {wish I}
Had never met you {met you}
Then I wouldn't go through {go through}
All of this pain
The rain, it falls down so hard
Down on my window
Ever since you went away {away}

I'm sitting here all alone
Strumming my guitar, watching t.v.
Oh, fears go through the phone
Waiting on you {waiting on you} to call me
A house but it's not a home
Where I live, where I sleep, where I eat
Where we both used to be
{Where we both used to be} Now we're not

As I stand in the mirror
All I can see is you
But it's all an illusion
So far from the truth
At night I trick myself
To think that you're
Right here with me
But right now I'm just

I'm sitting here all alone
Strumming my guitar, watching t.v.
{waiting for you} fears go through the phone
Waiting on you {waiting on you} to call me
A house but it's not a home {oh}
Where I live {live}, where I sleep {sleep}
Where I eat {where we}
Where we both used to be, now we're not

I'm sitting here all alone
Strumming my guitar {watching my}, watching t.v.
{watching my DVD} fears go through the phone
Waiting on you {waiting on you} to call me
A house but it's not a home

Where I live {live}, where I sleep {sleep}
Where I eat, where we both used to be
Now we're not, Oh, I'm sitting here all alone

Fumbling my fingers
Waiting for you {for you} to appear {appear}
Where are you? {where are you, oh oh}
Waiting patiently {patiently}
For you to call me {please call me}
I need you, I miss you

I'm sitting here all alone {sitting here}
{all alone} Strumming my guitar, watching t.v.
{watching t.v.} fears go through the phone
Waiting on you {waiting on you} to call me
{won't you call me} A house but it's not a home
Where I live, where I sleep, where I eat
Where we both used to be
Now we're not {now we're not}

I'm sitting here all alone {I'm just}
{sitting here} Strumming my guitar, watching t.v.
Oh, fears go through the phone
Waiting on you to call me
A house but it's not a home
Where I live, where I sleep, where I eat
Where we both used to be, now we're not

I'm sitting here all alone
Strumming my guitar, watching t.v.
Oh, fears go through the phone
Waiting on you to call me
A house but it's not a home
Where I live, where I sleep, where I eat
Where we both used to be, now we're not
I'm sitting here all alone

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