

Ingram Hill "Without You"

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Here I am...same old thing.
Day in, day out, routine again.
Morning comes, evening goes.
And still this day,
I do not know where we stand.
I don't know what you see us as
My only guess is you see me as a friend.
And I can't make out this feeling I've got
Do you feel the same?
Or not at all?

Thats the thing I see you everyday,
How am I supposed to know what you're feeling if you
wonn't say?
And I guess i have no choice but to wait
And for now, tomorrows just another day without you.

Hear me now,
I sit alone.
I write these words to you,
Will they ever be known?
Why did we never last?
Did I scare you off?
Or did I move too fast?
Now I'm alone.
How can this be my fate?
If I knew how you felt then I would feel great.
But I won't until you say,
That is what I wait for, that will be the day.

Thats the thing I see you everyday,
How am I supposed to know what you're feeling if you
wonn't say?
And I guess i have no choice but to wait
And for now, tomorrows just another day without you.

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