

Hope Waits "Ignatius"

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So it ends this thing you found in me
Story sends those words that have abandoned me
Life pretends, in a way, you grounded me
So now I send my love through a song

As I sit, I stare into a sky filled with wonder
Like the kind we both plundered in the night
Life is framed by posters of things we are most fond of
If I had a poster to hang it would be of you

So here we go our separate ways
How your eyes, oh how they sway
Now I'll try to smile at strangers
As they pass us on our way
Here we go

Goodbye my sweet illusion
Illuminated by a dream
Without words, without confusion
This transfusion is some kind of thing

And here we go, our separate ways
How your eyes, oh how they sway
Now I'll try to smile at strangers
As they pass us on our way

Here we go
How your eyes
Oh how they sway

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