

Soil

"Something Real"

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I wait for something
You gave me nothing
I wait for something real
Something real

This broken day will come and go
Broken and battered with nothing to show
Could this be the better part of my life?
Something to hold on to white knuckle tight

I wait for something
You gave me nothing
I wait for something real
Something real

In the air I hear the sound of your voice
Too many questions with no clear choice
On my mind are the clouds in your sky
Will they rain down on you the day that I shine

I wait for something
You gave me nothing
I wait for something real
Something real

I'd get down on my knees
With open wrists, begging, please
Oh, won't you be my
Angel of sweet nothing, yeah?

All was said about the feelings I've bled
I want to disappear
My peddled flower, my finest hour
I've grown so tired of living this life

I wait for something
You gave me nothing
I wait for something real
I wait for what you hate

I wait for something
You gave me nothing

I wait for something real

I get down on my knees
With open wrists, begging, please
Oh, won't you be my
Angel of sweet nothing, yeah?

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