

Sane

"Great Expectations"

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You say, I'm leaving, today
Ask the reason for a dry eye,
and a devil's tongue.
Beg me, for nothing, but your pride
Bound like an angel waiting to fly.

Bound like an angel waiting to fly.

I have no great expectations,
no great expectations
But I never claimed I did,
wish that I could tell you I did

Standing barefoot, on the frozen ground
You let the fire die out long, before now
Huddled in the deepest part of night.
Your secrets are still yours, and mine still mine
Your secrets are still yours and mine still mine

I have no great expectations,
no great expectations
But I never claimed I did,
wish that I could tell you I did

Say something, give me something
leave me something I am incomplete
Say something, tell me something,
what you need, what you keep,
what you feel and what you feed
Say. Say.

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