Waiting On Heaven (To Make a Move)

Adam Zwig

This street's in rubble with broken glass
Shadowâ€™s falling from my future to my past
In the smoky haze I'm just trying to grasp
Every day's a broken chain of people that will pass
It doesn't matter what you try to do
When you're waiting
It doesn't matter what you try to do
When you're waiting
On haven to make a move
My days are drifting like a dead man's hand
My soul's a sinking down into the sand
My wind's a whipping on a lonely land
There's just no we in trying to understand
It doesn't matter what you try to do
When you're waiting
It doesn't matter what you try to do
When you waiting
On haven to make a move
When you waiting
On haven to make a move
You may have no one
The sun walks the streets undone
like a lost orphan
It doesn't matter what you try to do
When you're waiting
It doesn't matter what you try to do
When you're waiting
On haven to make a move
Waiting on haven to make a move

Lyrics Submitted by shihab

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