Faith And Compromise

Matt Wertz

I'm waiting on faith and compromise
I'm staying plastered to the floor tonight
As I'm waiting up on faith and compromise
You called me without warning
One Wednesday early morning
Now Wednesdays will never be the same again
Long distance call from Georgia
Sweet southern speak was what you gave to me
It was all I needed
'Cause I'm waiting on faith and compromise
I'm staying plastered to the floor tonight
Just hoping it'll be alright
'And I'm trading all my hopes and fears
Praying that all my expectations die
As I'm waiting up on faith and compromise
Your face now burns in my head
And I can't shake this feeling
That you could be the first to be my last
Before you call I'll answer
Before you speak I'll hear you

Just promise me you'll listen as i dream
And you'll find me
I'm waiting on faith and compromise
I'm staying plastered to the floor tonight
Just hoping it'll be alright
'Cause I'm trading all my hopes and fears
Praying that all my expectations die
As I'm waiting up on faith and compromise
You were the last thing on my mind
The first thing on my lips
Staying up all night just to hear from you
'Cause I'm waiting on faith and compromise
I'm staying plastered to the floor tonight
Just hoping it'll be alright
'And I'm trading all my hopes and fears
Praying that all my expectations die
As I'm waiting up on faith and compromise

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