11am

James Annesley

7 am, the garbage truck
Beeps as it backs up
And I start my day thinking about
What I've thrown awayCould I push rewind?
All the credits strewn in signifying the end
But I missed the best part
Could we please go back to the start?Forgive my indecisionThen again, then, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your sideBut then again, then, then again, then again
The day will come when
When I want off that ride11 am, by now you would think
That I would be up
But my bedsheets shade
The heated of choices I madeNow, what did I find?
I never thought I could want someone so much
'Cause now you're not here
And I'm knee deep in my own fearForgive my indecision, I am only a manThen again, then, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your sideBut then again, then again, again, again, then again
The day will come when
I want off that ride12 pm and my dusty telephone rings
I get up from my pillow
Could it be?
I hope it's you, it's youThen again, then, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your sideBut then again, then again, again, again, then again
The day has come
And I want off that ride

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