

# Waiting on a Sound

## Buchanan

Summer rain and the smell of grass  
You didn't know me, I didn't ask  
Tonight I came and I saw you smile  
Tonight you came and I stayed for a while

And you, are prettier than I remember  
I, I sit here waiting around  
We're waiting on a sound

People moaning and live goes by  
I didn't know why, but why not try?  
Time's so short and I just sit  
Waiting for my final hit

And you, are prettier than I remember  
I, I sit here waiting around  
We're waiting on a sound

And a gusto push my life became  
People just don't look the same  
A mild fever and I was told  
She was struck by lightening and I sat in the cold

You're more beautiful than I remember  
I, I sit here waiting around  
We're waiting on a sound

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Lyrics submitted by Tim Ling.

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