

# Chantal Kreviazuk, Waiting

Well it all comes down to the things that I never even wanted  
I should live my life without holding on to you  
But its hard to see the sky through the clouds when its raining...  
I know somewhere its blue  
Well it all comes down to the love that was never really given  
I should've taken more than time to get the truth  
And its hard to believe that you couldn't recognize my tears  
I glued them on for you.  
Waiting to fall apart  
Waiting and it all comes down to you  
When it all breaks down I won't be the one that's running  
But under every rock and stone I try to hide  
And it's hard to believe that behind this smile there are tears...  
I hold them all inside  
Waiting to fall apart  
Waiting and it comes down  
Waiting to fall apart  
Waiting and it all comes down to you  
I hear you calling, I know that voice  
I hear you calling, I have no choice  
I hear you calling, I know that voice  
I hear you calling...  
Waiting...  
Well it all comes down to the things that I never even wanted  
I should live my life without holding on to you  
And it's hard to believe that you couldn't recognize my tears  
I glued them on for you.  
Waiting to fall apart  
Waiting and it all comes down... To you.