

## 257 Weeks, Nine Days, Album The Maddening Crowd

You could be waiting for a day that won't come,  
And you could be so much more than you've become.

And I have found my feet 257 weeks,  
But you could be waiting for a day that won't come...

You could be waiting for your life to begin,  
And you could be so much more than you've been.

And I have found my feet 257 weeks,  
You could be waiting for your life to begin,

And it's so sad,  
You're so good and I'm so bad!  
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I've ever had.

And it's such a shame,  
That I can't tell you anything!  
You won't hear me still you endear me now!...

Hard to see the window facing forward looking back,  
Over years spent tracing wondering how you left your track.  
Underwater breathing burns your lungs and breaks your back,  
And you could be waiting right here for a day that won't come...

And it's so sad,  
You're so good and I'm so bad!  
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I've ever had!

And it's such a shame,  
That I can't tell you anything!  
You won't hear me still you endear me now!...

You could be waiting for your life to begin,  
And you could be so much more than you've been.

And I have found my feet 257 weeks,  
But you could be waiting for your life to begin...

And it's so sad,  
You're so good and I'm so bad!  
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I've ever had!

And it's such a shame,  
That I can't tell you anything!  
You won't hear me still you endear me...

And it's so sad,  
You're so good and I'm so bad!  
But you won't see me wasting the best thing I've ever had!

And it's such a shame,  
That I can't tell you anything!  
You won't hear me still you endear me now!...

Still you endear me now!...  
Still you endear me now!...