

Waiting

By Danny Schwarze

Sitting back, watching the time tick past
The clock is anything but fast
Got no choice but to wait
Did my part, played my hand the best I know
Waiting for the river to show
Got no choice but to wait

And it's the waiting that'll kill you, you never know what to say
You think you've got it figured out but the wind blows the other way
Waiting seems like more than you can take

Staring off, putting it from my mind
I know it's gonna take some time
I'll just have to wait
It's out of my hands, as hard as that is to say
It may not go my way
I'll just have to wait

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