The Wait

Built to Spill

You wait You wait You wait for summer Then you wait for rain You wait You wait You wait for darkness Then you wait for day Yeah, you wait You wait, you wait And she says patience, darling Patience, patience, it will come You wait You wait You wait for August Then you wait for May You wait You wait You wait to get up Then you wait to play You wait You wait You wait for something That'll make the waiting worth the wait You wait You wait And she says patience, darling Patience, patience, it will come