

# Waiting on the Night to Fall

## Casting Crowns

There's an old man living in the back of your woods tonight  
You forgot he was even there, but you've never slipped his mind  
Hes living off of scraps of you you never knew you left behind  
And as the sun goes down, he rises with a smile

Hes waiting on the night to fall  
The old mans coming to call  
You don't see the writing on the wall  
Hell never step out in the light  
No, hes just biding time  
And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all  
Hes waiting on the night to fall  
Hes waiting on the night to fall

He knows you have the answers, but Truth lies dusty on your shelf  
And the sword that you could slay him with has become an ornament and nothing else  
You could put him back down in his hole in the ground, but he knows you never will  
Hes been around so long you got used to the smell

He knows hell never have your soul  
But he will gladly rob you blind  
While you're feasting at his table, hell tie your hands and numb your mind  
Hell take you farther than you wanna go  
Hell keep you longer than you wanna stay  
And it will cost you more than you ever thought you'd pay

Hes waiting on the night  
Hes waiting on the night to fall  
The old mans coming to call  
But you don't see, you don't see the writing on the wall  
Hes waiting on the night  
Hes waiting on the night to fall  
Hes waiting on the night to fall