

Wait

Laura Cantrell

I never saw it coming, somehow I never knew
The last one to know that you were on to something new

Tried to say I was sorry for the things I did
Apologies fall flat, I watch my words drop dead
You're so far ahead of me

Wait
I'm coming
Wait
Stop running away

I wake from a dream not knowing if it's all too real
I watch the world go rushing by; I'm standing still

Try to catch the wave you're riding, sliding down
Carries you away; on me it's crashing down
I'm reaching out to you

Wait
I'm coming
Wait
Stop running away

Wait, wait, wait
Wait, wait, wait

These baby steps seem shy as you go bounding by
And as I rise to run you're taking off to fly
If I catch your eye won't you

Wait
I'm coming
Wait
Stop running away