

# Waiting

Ministry

Once alone and too afraid of strangers knocking on my door and  
Well you came in I knew you'd win  
I was sitting on the front porch swinging  
And waiting

I tried walking with you in mind  
But looking down saw my feet were tied  
Got to thinking that how easy it could be  
But then the fear and the chains became a part of me  
And waiting

Always waiting  
For my ride to pick me up on my time  
Seems I'm staying  
As the others cross the finish lines  
I could break into day I could set into speed  
But to tell you the truth I'm always waiting  
Always waiting

Caged in like the beautiful view  
And I was waiting for the night when I could soar with you  
But when you picked me up released me to fly  
I found I couldn't hold my own wings dry  
And waiting

Always waiting  
For my ride to pick me up on my time  
Seems I'm staying  
As the others cross the finish lines  
I could break into day I could set into speed  
But to tell you the truth I'm always waiting  
Always waiting

(Don't want to fly)

Always waiting  
For my ride please pick me up tonight  
I can't stay here  
I know I can see the finish line  
So I'll break into day and I'll set into speed  
But are you driving away are you driving to me?  
To tell you the truth I'm always waiting  
Always

Always we must find our ways  
Always  
All I could do was drive away  
Always