

## Patience

### Rites of Spring

Wanting to understand  
To understand a hand that's not my hand  
In a moment to be defined  
All clear lines of all that, that could mean  
And I'm wanting eyes  
That won't justify or despise all they see  
and a silence inside  
To help me decide and hide in me  
But oh,  
I get so tired of waiting  
I get so tired of waiting  
I get so tired of waiting  
When these skies won't fall  
Wanting a chance  
Just a chance that cannot be missed  
Because in seconds that pass  
Never there, it's just another kiss  
And I'm wanting a heart  
And hearts that won't just beat on their own  
Because every beat without purpose or thought  
You know..  
Makes me feel more alone

And I'm so tired of waiting  
I get so tired of waiting  
Waiting  
When the skies won't fall