

Waiting Around For Grace

Pond

Don't you think I want it too
Baby, when I look at you
You'll miss the golden moment when
Everything aligned Did it go on underground
Without a soul around?
Don't that make you wonder
How God found the time? We're always waiting around for grace
To put a smile upon her race
Well, I'm sure she's got a pretty face than in the world
Well, it's a real big place, your hands on mine
You know it happens, honey, all the time
Well, my hands going wild
Well it wouldn't be wrong even if I tried
Tired of these goodbyes
Tired of all these weeping eyes
Tired of being tired of the process of being tired
Of you being tired of me
I'm tired, tired
Tired (tired, tired, tired), tired We're always waiting around for grace
To put a smile upon her race
Well, I'm sure she's got a pretty face in the world Well, it's a real big place, your hands on mine,
you know
We're always waiting around for grace
To put a smile upon her race
Well, I'm sure she's got a pretty face in the world
In the world
In the world
In the world
We're always waiting around for grace, oh

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