

Wait No More

Bruce Cockburn

Wild things are prowling storm winds are howling tonight
Everythings transforming into pure crystals of light
The heart is a mirror; it throws back the blaze of love
Bathed in that glow its no secret what Im thinking of
I want to wait no more
Wait no more
Wait no more
Sipping wine with angels in this torch-lit tavern by the sea
What does it take for whats locked up inside to be free?
Fold me into you, you know where Im longing to be
When my ship sets sail on that ocean of deep mystery
I want to wait no more
Wait no more
Wait no more
What does it take for the heart to explode into stars?
One day well wake to remember how lovely we are
Lightnings a kiss that lands hot on the loins of the sky
Something uncoils at the base of my spine and I cry
I want to wait no more
Wait no more
Wait no more