

# Waiting

Kyle Riabko

Days are passing so slowly  
Hours turning into weeks  
And I am feeling so lonely  
I guess I'll have to wait and see

With time on my shoulders  
I'm closer to the ground  
But though I'm growing older  
I'm glad to stick around

I am waiting all alone  
Ready for our bliss  
Counting down until you're home  
I am waiting for your kiss

Nights are colder than ever  
With no one in my loving arms  
I know I'll feel so much better  
When you and I are neath the stars

With time on my shoulders  
I'm closer to the ground  
But though I'm growing older  
I'm glad to stick around

I am waiting all alone  
Ready for our bliss  
Counting down until you're home  
I am waiting for your kiss

Waiting...  
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