

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 bein
g 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