Waiting

She's waiting For me to live She's waiting For me to give her a sign And there's nothing that I'd rather do Than give the right signs back to you She's waiting For me to try She's waiting For me to come alive And there's nothing that I'd rather do Than come alive for you She's waiting For me to dance She's waiting For me to answer her And there's nothing that I'd rather do Than romance the hell out of you She's waiting For me to smile She's waiting For me to walk her down the aisle And that's something I just can't do Till I know that I'm right for you She's....

Self