

Patience Is A Virtue

Rufus Wainwright

Patience is a virtue
I will name you after patience
Wanting to be there
But being able to wait
Patience is a baby
That I'd really love to give you
So he can take care
'Stead of stayin' out late

I wake up in the mornin'
Take my tea or coffee
Look at the world out the window
Listenin' to church bells
Weddin's
Funerals
Hell of a sound
Want you around

Could this be the answer
Answer to all my confessions
Are you the difference
Between glitter and tears
Or is there still no reason
And I am once more mistaken
Puttin' all my emotions
Into porcelain ears

I wake up in the mornin'
Take my tea or coffee
Look at the world out the window
Listening to church bells
Prayin' for you
Down on my knees
What do I do

Patience is a virtue
I will name you after patience
Patience is a baby
That I'd really love to give you

Blame it on black steeples
And listenin' to church bells ringin'
Or watchin' the people
Passin' me by
Weddings and funerals
Passin' me by

Dooooooooo
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