

Waiting

Slick Shoes

Many times, throughout my life I've felt like something wasn't
right, and it kept me waiting
Am I here at the right time? All of these questions swirl around
inside, and it gets so grating
I'm running home but I've never felt this cold. I won't let go;
will I ever feel at home?
In search of peace that I can't find. Taking it one day at a time,
I fear I'll keep on failing

I will not fall for my heart's lies. I will not keep it all inside,
but I'll keep on waiting
I'm running home but I've never felt this cold. I won't let go;
will I ever feel at home?
I will not fall for my heart's lies. I will not keep it all inside
I'm running home but I've never felt this cold. I won't let go;
will I ever make it home?