

# 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 these weeping eyes  
Tired of being tired of the process of being tired, of you being 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

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