

A Song for Me

Family

I was waiting, I was singing
I was standing patiently
Who would wait this long for me
Who's gonna sing a song for me I was smiling, I was walking
Open mind to open miles
Who will crack me a crooked smile
Who'll still climb my crooked stiles I was crying, I was stumbling
Over broken glass laid tracks
Following ancient portrait maps
Who could tell me, who could tell the paths from cracks I was talking, I was shouting
Listen please don't turn away
Who turns deaf to what I say
Who will paint my portrait grey I was crying, I was stumbling
Over broken glass laid tracks
Following ancient portrait maps
Who could tell me, who could tell the paths from cracks I was waiting, I was singing
I was standing patiently
Who would wait this long for me
Who's gonna sing a song for me

Songwriters

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