

# Wait For the Healing (Interview)

Amy Grant

One Had vision  
One came bringing its doom  
One saw napalm  
One heard the man in the moon  
We were children of promise  
We were heirs to their dreams Tell me, why then is the hand slow  
And the dog bites, well, I don't know  
But the sky will fall  
And heads will roll  
And it's all that we can do  
To wait for the healing Hungry hearted reason coming of age  
Running headlong into the the latest rage  
Always reaching within us  
Claiming the answers are there Tell me, why then is the hand slow  
And the dog bites, well, I don't know  
But the sky will fall  
And heads will roll  
And it's all that we can do  
To wait for the healing  
For to carry on  
For to stand when all is said and done  
In the shadow of the rising sun  
Longing, waiting for the healing We are children of promise  
We are heirs to their dreams Tell me, why then is the hand slow  
And the dog bites, well, I don't know  
But the sky will fall  
And heads will roll  
And it's all that we can do  
To wait for the healing  
For to carry on  
For to stand when all is said and done  
In the shadow of the rising sun  
Longing, waiting for the healing

Songwriters

GILL, AMY GRANT/KIRKPATRICK, WAYNE/MCPHERSON, JERRY/CHAPMAN, GARY W  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>