

# 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

RIK GRECH, ROGER CHAPMAN, R TOWNSEND, J KING, RICHARD WHITNEY Published by  
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