Waiting For a Miracle

Jerry Garcia Band

Working and waiting in the hot sun
With all the rich saints, and the fallen ones
Working and waiting for the night to come
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a miracleSomewhere out there is a land that's cool
Where peace and balance are the rule
Working for the future like some kind of mystic jewel
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a miracleYou rub the palm of your hand on the grimy pane
In the hopes that you can see (when you're waiting)
Stand up tall, pretend you're strong
In the hopes that you can be (when you're waiting)
Like the one's that cry, like the ones that die
Trying to set the angel in us free
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a miracleYou rub the palm of your hand on the grimy pane
In the hopes that you can see (when you're waiting)
Stand up tall, pretend you're strong
In the hopes that you can be (when you're waiting)
Like the one's that cry, like the ones that die
Trying to set the angel in us free
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a
And the waiting for a miracleScuffle for a nickel, struggle for a dime
Forget about the past, leave your worries behind
How come the future has to take such a long, long time
When you're waiting for a
When you're waiting for a
When you're waiting for a miracleWhen you're waiting for a
When you're waiting for a
When you're waiting for a miracleWhen you're waiting for a
When you're waiting for a
When you're waiting for a miracle

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/