

# Waiting For The Sun

## Powderfinger

This will be an uncertain time for us my love  
I can hear the echo of your voice in my head  
Singing my love I can see your face there in my hands my love  
I have been blessed by your grace and care my love  
Singing my love There's a place for us sitting here waiting for the sun  
And it calls me back into the safe arms that I know For every step you're further away from me my love  
I grow more unsteady on my feet my love  
Singing my love

Songwriters

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