

# Patient Man

Brad Cotter

Patient Man

(Rick Giles/Steve Bogard) I am, I am a patient man I can wait, I can wait, I can wait

Till I understand

Why my life don't make sense

Why my job's on the fence

Why the days fly on by

And I don't really know why

I do what I do

Thank God I love you and

I am a patient man These days I yearn to fly so free

That only the angels and eagles

Are able to follow me

I'm so far from the sun

And there's work to be done

But I find my faith

In the smile on your face

And that gets me through

Thank God I love you

And I am a patient man

I am a patient man

I am a patient man No one goes it alone

Every heart needs a home

When my spirit of hope runs dry

You are, you are a deeper well I could taste I could touch

I could drink till the last star fell

When the icy winds blow

When I'm thirsty and cold

When my dreams wanna die

And my heart wants to cry

Cause nothing seems true,

Thank God I love you

And I am a patient man

I am a patient man

I am a patient man No one goes it alone

Every heart needs a home

When my spirit of hope runs dry

I am, I am a patient man I am, I am a patient man

Yeah a patient man

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