Waiting In the Wings

Diana Ross

I need you like freedom.

I feel you like rain.

I see you like silver rails across an endless plain,

And I know there are moments

You feel as I do:

That's why I'm waiting for you. This time around, I won't push for an answer;

Both of us need to be sure,

To be strong,

When the moment comes.

I'll be your dancer.

I'll be your singer

And your song. When your heart is weary.

When you want a love with no strings,

I will be here waiting.

Waiting in the wings.

Waiting in the wings. A natural dreamer.

A maverick soul.

How close can I be to you

And still not lose control?

And as close as the ocean,

As near as the sky,

As near as the tears I don't cry. Maybe a fool has been drowned in a vision,

Hung up to dry in the teeth of the wind.

Believing in the truth of your decisions;

That's all there is until the end. When your heart is weary.

When you want a love with no strings,

I will be here waiting. I'll be waiting.

Waiting in the wings.

I'll be waiting.

I'll be waiting. When your heart is weary.

When you want a love with no strings,

I will be here waiting.

Waiting in the wings. When your heart is weary.

When you want a love with no strings,

I will be here waiting.

Waiting in the wings. When your heart is weary.

When you want a love with no strings,

I will be here waiting.

Waiting in the wings.

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