

# Love Is Waiting

Brooke Fraser

In the autumn on the ground  
Between the traffic and the ordinary sounds  
I am thinking signs and seasons  
While a north wind blows through I watch as lovers pass me by  
Walking stories, whos and hows and whys  
Musing lazily on love, pondering you I'll give it time, give it space  
And be still for a spell  
When its time to walk that way  
We wanna walk it well I'll be waiting for you, baby  
I'll be holding back the darkest night  
Love is waiting til were ready  
Til its right, love is waiting Its my caution not the cold  
Theres no other hand that I would rather hold  
The climate changes  
Im singing for strangers about you Dont keep time, slow the pace  
Honey, hold on if you can  
The bets are getting surer now  
That youre my man I'll be waiting for you, baby  
I'll be holding back the darkest night  
Love is waiting til were ready  
Til its right I could write a million songs  
About the way you say my name  
I could live a lifetime with you  
And then do it all again  
And like I cant force the sun to rise  
Or hasten summers start  
Neither should I rush my way into your heart I'll be waiting for you, baby  
I'll be holding back the darkest night  
Love is waiting til were ready  
Til its right I'll be waiting for you, baby  
I'll be holding back the darkest night  
Love is waiting til were ready  
Til its right, love is waiting

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