

Jesse James

"Patience"

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It's been a while,
And though the moment's getting closer every day,
It's still the same.
I tap my feet,
I grit my teeth, I drum my fingers on the pane,
Please let me play.
Why should I listen when it's easier to shout,
When coffee doesn't speed me up,
And weed don't slow mw down.
The thought becomes a word,
You say the word aloud.
The word becomes a now.
The could becomes a should.
The would becomes a will.

I must have patience if patience is a virtue.
I can't stand waiting thought waiting doesn't hurt you.
The thought of unfulfilled potential drives me mad.
I can't stand losing thinking what I could have had.

Don't stop me now,
I'm on a roll and it gets harder to explain,
If I slow down.
Pushing forward with the beat in my head,
But the pace feels awkward,
Feel the driving motivation of restraint.

My politics in mind, they're changing all the time.
I have to redefine.
Regardless of my fate, there's one thing I don't rate.

I must have patience if patience is a virtue.
I can't stand waiting thought waiting doesn't hurt you.
The thought of unfulfilled potential drives me mad.
I can't stand losing thinking what I could have had.

I'll never pause again, until the very end,
In all the time I spend.
I'll see you on the line. I've been there all the time.

I must have patience if patience is a virtue.

I can't stand waiting thought waiting doesn't hurt you.
The thought of unfulfilled potential drives me mad.
I can't stand losing thinking what I could have had.

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