

Jonathan Cain

"Waiting on the Angels"

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With this wedding band of gold
We made a promise to have children of our own
Seems like we tried for years in vain
Until our prayers were answered
We almost lost the faith
Listen to the heartbeats, imagining the faces
Anticipation grows with everyday

As we're waiting on the angels
Making room inside our hearts
To be blessed by this miracle
Changes who we are
A time for questions to search within
A time for truth before the gift of life begins
Waiting on the angels

Feel the moment coming near
This time will wash away our deepest doubts and fears
Once we look into our babies eye's
It'il be like they've always been
A part of our lives
We'll reap the harvest
Our love will keep us strong
Have a little bit of heaven all our own

As we're waiting on the angels
Making room inside our hearts

To be blessed by this miracle
Changes who we are
A time for questions to search within
A time for truth before the gift of life begins

A time for innocence
Childhood dreams
I pay to find the light, my father gave to me
Waiting on the angels

