Kyle Riabko "Waiting"

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Days are passing so slowly Hours turning into weeks And I am feeling so lonely I guess I'll have to wait and see

With time on my shoulders I'm closer to the ground But though I'm growing older I'm glad to stick around

I am waiting all alone Ready for our bliss Counting down until you're home I am waiting for your kiss

Nights are colder than ever With no one in my loving arms I know I'll feel so much better When you and I are neath the stars

With time on my shoulders I'm closer to the ground But though I'm growing older I'm glad to stick around

I am waiting all alone Ready for our bliss Counting down until you're home I am waiting for your kiss

Waiting...
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