

# Larue, Waiting Room

Time after time, I find myself  
Losing my mind, I have to remind myself  
That this is just a waiting room  
And we're waiting for Your love  
Oh, everything will be alright  
And everything will be OK  
If I don't let this world carry me to sin, to sin, to sin  
And I don't understand how  
We could be so blind not to see  
The love that stands in front of  
In front of you and me  
Don't doubt He Loves You  
Day after day, I find myself  
Looking away, I have to remind myself  
That You're there and I belong to You  
Don't doubt He loves you, He loves me  
He loves me  
He loves you, He loves you, He loves you, He loves me