

Self, Waiting

She's waiting
For me to live
She's waiting
For me to give her a sign
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than give the right signs back to you

She's waiting
For me to try
She's waiting
For me to come alive
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than come alive for you

She's waiting
For me to dance
She's waiting
For me to answer her
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than romance the hell out of you

She's waiting
For me to smile
She's waiting
For me to walk her down the aisle
And that's something I just can't do
Till I know that I'm right for you

She's....