Deana Carter, Waiting

Waiting for your world to turn around is less likely to be found
As I watch it moving past
Than any other hope that I might hold that someday you
Might know what it's like to slowly drown
Waiting for your world to turn around
Waiting for the the thought to cross your mind that 2 hearts might
Be inclined to commit an act that's bold
Or even just be looking for a chance to take advantage of
One glance and live inside it one more time
Waiting for the thought to cross your mind

How long will it be
'til these blind eyes can finally see
I don't know, time goes so slow
While your love, like a river, flows right by me
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As I watch it moving past
Than any other hope that I might hold that someday you
Might know what it's like to slowly drown
Waiting for your world to turn around