

# Jars Of Clay, Waiting For The World To Fall

I'm afraid it's been too long to find the reasons why  
I let my world fall in around a smaller patch of fading sky  
But now I've grown beyond the walls to where I've never been  
And it's still winter in my wonderland  
I'm waiting for the world to fall  
I'm waiting for the scene to change  
I'm waiting when the colors come  
I'm waiting to let my world come undone  
I close my eyes and try to see the world unbroken underneath  
The farther off and already it might just make the life I lead  
A little more than make-believe when all my skies are painted blue  
And all the clouds don't ever change the shape of who I am to you  
I'm waiting for the world to fall  
I'm waiting for the scene to change  
I'm waiting when the colors come  
I'm waiting to let my world come undone  
When I catch the light of falling stars my view is changing me  
My view is changing me  
I'm waiting  
I'm waiting for the world to fall  
I'm waiting for the scene to change  
I'm waiting when the colors come  
I'm waiting to let my world come undone