

# Metal Church, Waiting For A Savior

Night time, see the castles burning  
Smoke in the skies and tears in their eyes  
As the world keeps turning  
Sleep now, hear a distant thunder  
It's far away, at least for today  
Close your eyes and wonder

Spring turns so quickly to summer  
Summer so quickly to fall  
It seemed far away, or it was yesterday  
When time didn't matter at all  
And then you met your winter  
While dancing with her daughters  
Till tired and cold  
Were much wiser than bold  
You wait for tomorrow to call

All of your life you have waited alone for a Savior  
He's not coming  
A carousel horse, who is constantly lost  
Standing still but always running  
And all of those things that you needed so bad  
You have found they mean nothing  
Oh Lord, I'm coming home

I'm searching through the haze  
that's drifting through my mind  
Stare in the looking glass and wonder who I'll find  
No one would listen to a man upon the water  
Until they were old and their mountains of gold  
couldn't buy any more time

All of your life you have waited alone for the Savior  
He's not coming  
A carousel horse, who is constantly lost  
Standing still but always running  
And all of those things that you needed so bad  
You have found they mean nothing  
And Oh Lord, I'm coming home