Steve Earle, Waiting On You

Here comes the night, day brings no light For wrong or right I'm here waiting on you Words cut too deep, old ghosts won't sleep But they'll never keep me from waiting on you Breathing out, breathing in Holding out, giving in Doing with or without For a lifetime, just a lifetime I can't let go, I wait for you Till hell goes cold, I'll wait for you You're all I know and I wait for you Breathing out, breathing in Holding out, giving in Doing with or without waiting on you Don't show it all, walk on, walk tall Behind this wall I'm still waiting on you