

The Wonder of Waiting

Boring, mundane
I keep waiting for something to happen
The clock keeps on ticking
I focus on what I am lacking
Humdrum & gray
The rain clouds haven't lifted since morning
Stuck here, all day here
Without any reason or warning

But no choice to make,
So here I'll wait

*Maybe it took being willing to listen
To ponder in my heart what you had written
To give up on what kept me distracted
To say grace for everything I took for granted*

*Maybe I don't know the things I don't know
Maybe it's good to have nowhere to go
And everything I thought I wanted is fading
I found what I need in the wonder of waiting.*

Maybe it takes
Closing all of the doors & the windows
Letting the time pass
Without asking "where does the time go?"
Filling a blank page
With words that now write out a love song
Waking up early
To marvel & welcome the rising sun

Now I love this place,
So here I'll wait.

*Maybe it took being willing to listen
To ponder in my heart what you had written
To give up on what kept me distracted
To say grace for everything I took for granted*

*Maybe I don't know the things I don't know
Maybe it's good to have nowhere to go
And everything I thought I wanted is fading
I found what I need in the wonder of waiting.*

And with my fragile faith, I had to wait
Because I kept
Coming & going & running & speaking & chasing
While you sat there waiting for me to just hear
you.

But you call me back again, my long-lost friend.

*Maybe it took being willing to listen
To ponder in my heart what you had written
To give up on what kept me distracted
To say grace for everything I took for granted*

*Maybe I don't know the things I don't know
Maybe it's good to have nowhere to go
And everything I thought I wanted is fading
I found what I need in the wonder of waiting.*

*I certainly don't know the things I don't know
I know it's good to have nowhere to go
And everything I thought I wanted is fading
I only found you through the wonder of waiting.*