

Kitty Wells, It Was Waiting To Happen

It was waiting to happen the love I dreamed would end up gloom

It was waiting to happen like a lovely rose that waits to bloom

When you held me and kissed me I found the love that was true

It was waiting to happen and it happened when I found you

I'm confessing there were others whose arms have held me tight

There were temporary lovers who eased my lonely nights

But I never gave my heart away for I knew there must be

Love my heart had always hungered for waiting somewhere for me

It was waiting to happen...