

# 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