

Waiting in the Wound

Tuned ½ step down (Eb)

Michael Corsini

D

D/B

D/F#

G

(Chord Progression played throughout)

You are, the grain of wheat that falls on my awaiting land
You are, the precious coin that I let slip from my hand
You are, the pearl of greatest price on my ocean floor
You are, mercy waiting just behind my door

(and) I love you for waiting
I love you for waiting

**You are waiting in the wound
That I hide from you
Call me, to find you**

You were there when I was weak
You were there when I sought light
And You were there when I brought fire in the garden

You were there when I lost hope
You were there when took life
And You were there between the falling and the rising

The wait is over, the wait is over now