

I'm Waiting For You Michael W. Smith

I walked this road  
So very long ago  
To show the way  
So you would know  
I walked the road  
With holes in my hands and feet  
To make the way  
Come follow me

Chorus:  
No, you are not alone  
You will be free indeed  
The journey begins and ends  
With me  
One million miles  
It starts with a step or two  
What are you waiting for?  
I'm waiting for you

You run the race  
Thinking you've almost won  
Then you may find  
You've only begun

You're on the road  
Thinking you're far from here  
And suddenly find  
You're very near