

Casting Crowns - Waiting On The Night To Fall

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The old mans coming to call
  [Intro] Gm7 Bb7 F C
                                                               You dont see the writing on the wall
                                                               Hell never step out in the light
  Theres an old man living in the back of your woods tonight
                                                               No, he's just biding time
You forgot he was even there, but you've never slipped his
                                                               And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all
mind
  Hes living off of scraps of you you never knew you left
                                                               Hes waiting on the night to fall
behind
                                                               Hes waiting on the night to fall
And as the sun goes down, he rises with a smile
                                                               He knows hell never have your soul
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                                            Bb
                                                               But he will gladly rob you blind
The old mans coming to call
                                                               While youre feasting at his table, hell tie your hands and
You dont see the writing on the wall
                                                               numb your mind
Hell never step out in the light
                                                               Hell take you farther than you wanna go
                                                                              Bb
No, he's just biding time
                                                               Hell keep you longer than you wanna stay
And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all
                                                               And it will cost you more than you ever thought youd pay
                             Fb
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                               Hes waiting on the night to fall
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                               The old mans coming to call
  He knows you have the answers, but truth lies dusty on your
                                                               You dont see the writing on the wall
                                                               Hell never step out in the light
And the sword that you could slay him with has become an
                                                               No, he's just biding time
ornament and nothing else
                                                               And while you slumber, hes gonna come and take it all
You could put him back down in his hole in the ground, but he
                                                                                              Gm7
                                                                                                  Fh Bh C
knows you never will
                                                               He's waiting on the night to fall
He's been around so long you got used to the smell
                                                                                              Gm7
                                                                                                  Eb Bb C
                                                               He's waiting on the night to fall
Hes waiting on the night to fall
                                                               ( Gm7 Eb Bb C )
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Acordes

