

# Waiting

Michael Tolcher

There's anger far behind the things  
That surface on your mind  
And bring your spirits down  
Because of all that comes before the rise and fall  
It's easier to hold your ground  
Your steady ground  
Discovering that over time  
All the could-of-been's  
They blow your mind and speak to you  
And the voice you hear will stay with you  
Beneath the things you say and do

So, let it out  
Let it out

And they're waiting  
For something to change into something worth waiting for  
And they're waiting for something to change into something  
Worth waiting for

There's anger far behind the things  
That surface on your mind  
And bring your spirits down, down, down, down, down, down  
Because of all that comes before the rise and fall  
Just hold your ground  
And let it out

Somewhere off in the distance,  
On the other side of your resistance  
Lies, a peaceful existence  
It waits  
What a difference it makes  
Without boundaries, no limits, no maximum reach  
No guidelines to follow  
One promise to each his own  
Individual  
A self-destination  
A wide-open journey  
on a path to  
Creation  
Your life  
Is happening now

And they're waiting  
And they're waiting  
And they're waiting  
And they're waiting