

## Waiting For Godot Part Zed

Roy Harper

Youth went a wooing  
Fleet of the feet  
Ran the horizons  
Living his life out for love  
Never knowing how fast  
They could meet  
All too soon it was over  
Gone in a flash  
Wilted and withered  
Limping away out of love  
Out of time out of life at a dash  
It won't be long now  
Before all the skies  
Come circling overhead  
Waiting for godot  
With ravenous cries  
For summer is fading  
Here come the storms  
The mirror's got misty  
Crying my heart out for love  
As I lie in the last of her arms  
So let us be gentle  
Especially with us  
Share all our moments  
Treasure the pleasure of love  
As we fathom uncertain because  
It won't be long now  
Before all the skies  
Come circling overhead  
Waiting for godot  
With ravenous cries