Let our love create another life
It's growing even as we speak
He don't know what's waiting for him here
Suspended in his dream sleep
His mother's all around him
His father's just a sound to him, singing gently
We have promised him a future
So I'm hoping that tomorrow
Is, was, and will ever be

and we're waiting now
Waiting for our child to come
The old age is near the end
The new one's just begun

There's a face that I will come to love
That I have never seen before
There's a brain that's absolutely free
From any kind of conscious thought
You are me, and you are she
It won't be long 'til we meet
And I'll be going on a journey
In a flimsy paper boat upon a stormy sea

and so we're waiting now
Waiting for our child to come
The old age is near the end
The new one's just begun

Yes we're waiting now For something burning far away Tear the old age down for good Welcome the young one

I'm shaking like a leaf
Wound up like a spring tonight
You say this ain't no place for children
Oh God, I hope that what we've done is right
Am I vain to feel as if the world
Owes anything at all to me
Searching, burning, tossing and turning
Desperately

And so we're waiting now
Waiting for our child to come
Can't imagine what the future holds
Just hoping there is one

Yes we're waiting now
For something burning far away
Tear the old age down for good
Welcome the young one

Hear this my son, I promise you the best that we can do We love, we love, we love, we love, We love you

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