

## Waiting In The Moment

Take Cover

I see the worry in the eyes of the ones who love me.  
I just don't believe that they'd ever fully understand.  
So I tend to stutter when I try to explain  
the passion and the pressure that's killing me these days.  
But I can't walk away. I can't walk away.

Am I waiting for a day that's never coming?  
Should I stay right where I am just in case it does?  
It doesn't matter how hard you wish or cross your fingers,  
if you're not willing to risk it on your dreams.

Was it the words that I didn't say or the fear that gave me away?  
I'm going to spell this out for you:  
Just because I'm not sitting in a classroom;  
just because I'm not working my life away;  
just because we're trying to make this happen,  
doesn't mean we're not learning everyday.

Am I waiting for a day that's never coming?  
Should I stay right where I am just in case it does?  
It doesn't matter how hard you wish or cross your fingers,  
if you're not willing to risk it on your dreams.

Is this the right path for me?  
Well I'd sure like to think so.  
We owe it to ourselves to see how far this thing can go.  
We've worked too hard to give it up now and all we need to know.  
Is that we gave it all we had and we got here on our own.

Am I waiting for a day that's never coming?  
Should I stay right where I am just in case it does?  
It doesn't matter how hard you wish or cross your fingers,  
if you're not willing to risk it on your dreams.