

Waiting Room

The Bears

When will I ever grow up
When will today be enough
When will I learn to be here now?
It's on the other side of the door - that's what i'm looking fo
r
I have what I need - why do I want more? more?
Put a lot of pavement on my shoes
Made a lot of payments on my dues
I'm running out of patience just like you
I'll be in the waiting room tomorrow just like today and yester
day
Why am I still waiting my life away?
Where will I find the will to stop running and just stand still

And take a look at the bird in my hand?
How can I find the faith to drop out of the human race
And let the future crawl back to it's cage?