

Michael Tolcher, Waiting

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