

The Bears, Waiting Room

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 for
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 yesterday
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 its cage?