

# 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?