

Wishing Chair, Don't Wait

I am just a pilgrim
But I am so afraid
To lay down contented
In this bed I have made
I twist and I struggle
Like a fish on a line
Hoping I'm still small enough
To throw back this time

Oh, are you sleeping?
Is your hope and your youth leaving?

Don't wait
Don't wait
Don't wait too long
Don't wait too long
Turn around and it's gone

Angels in the graveyard
Stoned in their grief
You left me by the roadside
Cring in my sleep
I was too proud to see it
I was too proud to beg
I was too green to run
On those roads I had met

Oh, are you sleeping?
Is your hope and your youth leaving?

Don't wait
Don't wait
Don't wait too long
Don't wait too long
Turn around and it's gone

Faces in the crowd
Hungry in their longing
Crying to be out
Crying to be going

Oh, are you sleeping?
Is your hope and your youth leaving?

Don't wait
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Don't wait too long
Don't wait too long

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Don't wait
Don't wait...