

Waiting

Hazel O'Connor

© Hazel O'Connor

I go down the left side instead of the right
I'm suffocating and I'm having to fight
To keep myself moving out the crowd
Who throw side long, but never turn round
Armies of people moved quietly on
So long resigned to become and be gone, be gone

Waiting, waiting for something to come
Waiting, waiting with nowhere to run
Waiting, waiting is this the sum total of my life?

I'm blown by the day winds of fluorescent light
No chance to think now my time is in sight
No hiding quickly behind printed papers
No way of escaping, Not looking much safer?
Armies of people moved quietly on
So long resigned to become and be gone be gone

Waiting, waiting for something to come
Waiting, waiting with nowhere to run
Waiting, waiting is this the sum total of my life?

Gotta keep moving outside of the crowd
If I'm not careful they'll dragging me down