

## Waiting Room

The Bears

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 fo  
r  
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 yester  
day  
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 it's cage?