

# Waiting

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Just one short life  
No second chance  
To make of ourselves what we can  
The moving hands again advance  
& mould me into what I am  
Waiting, waiting  
Well understood but not controlled  
Forever here anonymous  
Whats present now  
Already past  
In retrospect so obvious  
Waiting, waiting  
Such a short space of time  
But time passes quickly  
Learn so little so slowly  
As each moment is mine  
The hope never fading  
You will always be left waiting, waiting  
Such a short space of time  
Learn so little so slowly  
As each moment is mine  
You will always be left waiting