

# Waiting

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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