

## Waiting Song

Theresa Sokyrka

I wonder if I cheated all the things  
that have been mistreated in your life.  
And maybe I just planted a view  
that could've been quite slanted, how can I win?  
You travel more than me and have seen  
so many things I've seen and so much more.  
I feel the need to follow only for the words  
I swallowed if I ever believed.

And you're waiting by the door.  
And I can see from a mile away  
your roots have thorns.  
And you're waiting by the door.

I'll probably never be to as many places  
I've seen in my mind.  
And I know that if I sit here and grin  
then maybe it'll be all right.  
Though I know my story will go well  
with all your glory, I feel it just the same.  
I realize, I never really knew about that anyway.

And you're waiting by the door.  
And I can see from a mile away  
your roots have thorns.  
And you're waiting by the door.