

# Waiting

## There for Tomorrow

We're staring down constantly  
With palms open and resting feet  
Glancing up once and a while  
To find some sense of reconcile  
Open our eyes to see what's left  
Looking for just one sign of breath  
As soon as we think it's okay  
We'll head our separate ways  
What are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?  
There's knocking at our door  
Slowly but surely I'm turning this around  
But there is something that I haven't found  
Sooner or later you will be finding out  
Sitting there waiting isn't so safe and sound  
There's something that's been calling me  
I feel that I'm still incomplete  
Without knowing what I expect  
There's no way that I can perfect  
We hesitate with every breath  
Just one step closer to our death  
We're anxious just to take a glance  
This could be our last chance  
What are we waiting for?  
What are we waiting for?  
There's knocking at our door  
Slowly but surely I'm turning this around  
But there is something that I haven't found  
Sooner or later you will be finding out  
Sitting there waiting isn't so safe and sound  
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There's knocking at our door  
What are we waiting for?  
Sitting there waiting isn't so safe and sound  
What are we waiting for?  
Sooner or later isn't so safe and sound  
Oh, what are we waiting for?  
There's knocking at our door

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