

## Rochester

# "This Waiting Room, This Cold Anticipation"

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Take the longest road back home to the place that all  
will know, the trying days of old have passed  
The summer grass between our toes, when we'll get  
there no one knows  
As for now, I'll dream of where we'll go  
And it's one more night in Omaha  
One more breath of autumn air, I've never seen  
Nebraska this cold  
The ground is bare it knows my soul, I've weathered  
more than hearts should know  
I'm keeping faith in this lack of snow  
Take off your coat and take a chair, she'll be here  
shortly to find your cure  
The nurse will take your vital signs, and document the  
ache in mind  
You know I've got this fever, and it's taking its toll on  
the long flight home  
We'll head for the south, we'll make our escape, from  
this hospital room, that is keeping me sick  
Pack your bags, we're going anywhere south from here  
I'm counting the days, (counting your loved ones), this  
is my holding pattern  
Doctor is there a cure, 'cause I am getting worse  
This could be the last chance I get to make this right  
No I've never seen Nebraska this cold

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