



WAITING IN THE WINGS

By Timothy S. Klugh

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How long does someone wait in the wings
Hoping his moment will come?
When is the point when reality
Makes it quite clear there'll be none?

When does the dream fail to be the thing
That keeps belief going strong?
When is it time to throw in the towel
And face the fact you were wrong?

You saw to friend's needs and did good deeds
And helped them when they were down.
When fate turned 'round and you needed them,
There were no friends to be found.

When chance arose they stepped on your toes
And stole each spark of gleam.
You held to what's right and you refused
To cheat your way to your dream.

You followed the rules and each small step
That was a part of the plan,
But when you look back you're not so far
From the place where you began.

Maybe your ship will never come in,
Despite all the work and care.
There's no guarantee for a reward
Even for those who play fair.

You'll stand in the wings with hopes and dreams,
Seeking your place in the shows.
And patiently you'll wait for your cue,
And watch as the curtains close.