

The Waiting Room

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

$\text{♩} = 60$
Bm

Wai - ting in a pain - ted square. Win - dow in a wall. We

B7sus4 Em/b F#7sus4no5

3 Bm B7sus4 Em/b Dmaj7

hang here in a cube in air. The mo - ment waits to fall. We watch a

5 Bm Em G Bm F#7 Bm Em

swal - low swoop and dive out-side. In and out the pa - tient pass. Like

7 Bm Em Bm7sus4/F# Gadd2 G Gmaj7 G6 Bm F#7 Bm Em

us they walk on bro - ken glass, the shards of dreams and bro - ken lives out -

10 Bm F# G Bm F# Bm

side the wait - ing room, out - side the wait - ing room.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of five systems of music. The first system starts with a 4/4 time signature and a tempo of 60 beats per minute. The second system begins with a 3-measure rest, followed by a 5/4 time signature. The third system starts with a 5-measure rest, followed by a 4/4 time signature. The fourth system begins with a 7-measure rest, followed by a 4/4 time signature. The fifth system starts with a 10-measure rest, followed by a 4/4 time signature. Chord symbols are placed above the notes, and lyrics are written below the staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

THE WAITING ROOM

Waiting in a painted square.
Window in a wall.
We hang here in a cube in air.
The moment waits to fall.
We watch a swallow swoop and dive
outside.
In and out the patients pass.
Like us they walk on broken glass,
the shards of dreams and broken lives
outside the waiting room.

Sitting in an upright chair,
waiting for the call.
Knock, knock, doctor, are you there?
The silence says it all.
We hear the distant traffic roar
outside.
We knot our hands in strands of hope
that cure will cut the hanging rope;
through the window seagulls soar
outside the waiting room.

Knowing who I am and where –
mirror on a wall.
Losing height, I lost my hair;
there's nowhere left to fall.
I like to hear the blackbird's song
outside.
And feel your presence at my side –
the road ahead is deep and wide,
so much to love, and for so long
outside the waiting room.