

# THE *Lotte Lenya* COMPETITION SONGBOOK

**“The Waiting World” from *After Anatevka***  
*Music by Will Reynolds, lyrics by Eric Price*

PERCHIK

OUR BODIES BOTH ARE BROKEN.  
THERE’S BRANDS UPON OUR SKIN.  
THOUGH IT’S HARD TO KEEP A MEAL DOWN,  
WE WON’T KNEEL DOWN AND GIVE IN.  
THERE’S TOO MUCH THAT’S WORTH FIGHTING FOR  
THAT’S TOO LONG BEEN DELAYED.  
YOU WILL NEVER FIND YOUR COURAGE  
IF YOU NEVER FEEL AFRAID.

THE WAITING WORLD  
IS A COIN IN YOUR HAND.  
ONCE YOU TOSS IT, THEN THE WAY YOU BREATHE  
CAN CHANGE THE WAY THE COIN WILL LAND.  
YOU HAVE THE POWER.  
WHAT WILL YOU DO?  
THE WAITING WORLD IS WAITING FOR YOU.

ONE MAN CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE.  
THAT ISN’T JUST A DREAM.  
THE SCRATCH OF PEN ON PAPER  
CAN SCRATCH OUT A REGIME.  
A BREEZE BECOMES A GUST OF WIND  
THAT BLOWS THE LOCKS OFF DOORS.  
IF WHISPERS CAN TURN TO MURMURS,  
THEN MURMURS CAN TURN TO ROARS.

THE WAITING WORLD  
IS THE RING OF A BELL.  
I CAN HEAR IT NOW, YOU CAN HEAR IT TOO,  
AND THEY WILL HEAR THAT BELL AS WELL.  
IT IS THE FUTURE.  
IT IS WHAT’S TRUE.  
THE WAITING WORLD IS WAITING FOR YOU.

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A WEDDING.  
AND SOMEONE DREW A LINE ACROSS THE FLOOR.

THEY TOLD US WHERE TO STAND,  
AND WHO COULD TOUCH,  
IT WAS ALL PLANNED.  
BUT THEN I WALKED ACROSS THAT LINE  
AND I TOOK MY HODEL'S HAND—  
THE HAND THAT I WOULD HOLD FOREVERMORE.  
YOU CROSS THAT LINE 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT LINES ARE FOR.

THE WAITING WORLD  
IS RIGHT OVER THAT LINE—  
THAT HORIZON WHERE THE SUN WILL RISE  
ON A WORLD THAT COULD BE YOURS AND MINE.  
THIS IS THE GREATEST WORK  
A MAN CAN DO.  
THE WORLD IS WAITING.  
NO TIME FOR HESITATING.  
THE WAITING WORLD IS WAITING FOR YOU.