## Am Waiting By Lawrence Ferlinghetti

I am waiting for my case to come up and I am waiting for a rebirth of wonder and I am waiting for someone to really discover America and wail and I am waiting for the discovery Of a new symbolic western frontier and I am waiting for the American Eagle to really spread its wings and straighten up and fly right and I am waiting for the Age of Anxiety to drop dead and I am waiting for the war to be fought which will make the world safe for anarchy and I am waiting for the final withering away of all governments and I am perpetually awaiting a rebirth of wonder

I am waiting for the second coming
And I am waiting
For a religious revival
To sweep thru the state of Arizona
And I am waiting
For the grapes of wrath to be stored

And I am waiting

For them to prove

That God is really American

And I am waiting

To see God on television

Piped into church altars

If they can find

The right channel

To tune it in on

And I am waiting

for the last supper to be served again

and a strange new appetizer

and I am perpetually awaiting

a rebirth of wonder

I am waiting for my number to be called and I am waiting for the Salvation Army to take over and I am waiting

for the meek to be blessed

and inherit the earth

without taxes

and I am waiting

for forests and animals

to reclaim the earth as theirs

and I am waiting

for a way to be devised

to destroy all nationalisms

without killing anybody

and I am waiting

for linnets and planets to fall like rain

and I am waiting for lovers and weepers

in a new rebirth of wonder

I am waiting for the great divide to be crossed and I anxiously waiting For the secret of eternal life to be discovered By an obscure practitioner and I am waiting for the storms of life to be over and I am waiting to set sail for happiness and I am waiting for a reconstructed Mayflower to reach America with its picture story and TV rights sold in advance to the natives and I am waiting for the lost music to sound again in the Lost Continent in a new rebirth of wonder

I am waiting for the day
that maketh all things clear
and I am waiting for retribution
for what America did to Tom Sawyer
and I am waiting
for the American Boy
to take off Beauty's clothes
and get on top of her
and I am waiting

to retransmit to me

for Alice in Wonderland

her total dream of innocence

and I am waiting

for Childe Roland to come

to the final darkest tower

and I am waiting for Aphrodite

to grow live arms

at a final disarmament conference

in a new rebirth of wonder

I am waiting

to get some intimations

of immortality

by recollecting my early childhood

and I am waiting

for the green mornings to come again

for some strains of unpremeditated art

to shake my typewriter

and I am waiting to write

the great indelible poem

and I am waiting

for the last long rapture

and I am perpetually waiting

for the fleeting lovers on the Grecian Urn

to catch each other at last

and embrace

and I am awaiting

perpetually and forever

a renaissance of wonder

by Lawrence Ferlinghetti