Cassandra Wilson

I'll find a way to see you again I'll find a way to see you again I used to think that anything I'd do Wouldn't matter at all anyway But now I find that when it comes to you I'm the winner of cards I can't play Wait for me, wait for me Darling, I need you desperately, desperately here And I'll find a way to see you again And I'll find a way to see you again The rain is like an orchestra to me Little gifts from above meant to say Girl, you falling at his feet Isn't lovely or stunning today Wait with me, wait with me I'm alive when you're here with me, here with me, stay And I'll find a way to see you again And I'll find a way to see you again Why do the street lamps die When you're passing by Like a hand that won't stay on my shoulder tonight If you held me close, would you laugh it away Would you dare the glance that I steal to stay And I'll find a way to see you again Yes, I'll find a way to see you again I'll find a way, a way, a way to see you again I'll find a way, a way, a way to see you again I'll find a way, a way, a way to see you again The rain will bring, the rain will bring, the rain will bring, bring, bring me down The rain will bring, the rain will bring, the rain will bring, bring, bring me down The rain will bring, the rain will bring, the rain will bring, bring, bring me down