How Long

I remain but I can't explain it All I know is that I won't go round again In the morning I, I watch the lights and I follow When the dust it settles lightly on the sill How long? How long? Tired of waiting now It seems that people put the brakes on And had you noticed that the rains are late again? Like a late-night worker I'm just a-goin through the motions And I'm hoping that one day my luck will change How long? How long? How long? How long? How long?

How long? (repeat till end)