

# The Long And Winding Road

David Archuleta

The long and winding road  
That leads to your door  
Will never disappear  
I've seen that road before  
It always leads me here  
Lead me to your door

The wild and windy night  
That the rain has washed away  
Has left a pool of tears  
Crying for the day  
Why leave me standing here?  
Let me know the way

Many times I've been alone  
And many times I've cried  
Anyway you'll never know  
Many times I've tried

And still they lead me back  
To the long, winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't leave me waiting here  
Lead me to your door

But still they lead me back  
To the long, winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't keep me waiting here  
Lead me to your door

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah