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I can still see that lonesome road stretched out before me
The road that led me out of his life
I can still feel the tears he cried on my shoulder
The day that I told him good-bye
I never should'a left him
Never should'a gone
Oh what a crazy fool I've been
Will he be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
And will he take me back again
He will be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Or could it be his love for me has faded and has died
He will be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Or will I find that this time
I'll be the one to cry
Shadows from the trees
Shade the path that I am walkin'
As I make my way back up that windy road again
The smell of mountain laurel fills the air with sweet perfume
My heart beats faster as I near my journey's end
I wonder if he missed me
Wonder if he wants me
I wonder does he love me still
Will he be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Oh how I hope he will
He will be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Or could it be his love for me has faded and has died
He will be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Or will I find that this time
I'll be the one to cry
He will be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Or could it be his love for me has faded and has died
He will be waiting for me
He will be, won't he
Or will I find that this time
I'll be the one to cry
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Cry, mmmm