I can still see that lonesome road stretched out before me The road that left me out of his love

I can still feel the tears he cried on my shoulder the day that I told him goodbye

I never should have left him never should have gone oh what a c razy fool I've been

Will he be waiting for me he will be won't he and will he take me back again

Shadows from the streets shade the path that I am walking
As I make my way back up that winding road again
And the smell of my tomorrow fills the air with sweet perfume
My heart beats faster as I'm near my journey're end
I wonder if he's missed me I wonder if he wants me I wonder doe
s 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 How could it be his love for me has faded and has died He will be waiting for me he will be won't he Oh will I find that this time I'll be the one to cry Will he be waiting for me