

# Widow In The Window

Great Big Sea

Waiting for the nightingale to sing  
Waiting for the harbour lights to dim  
I've been on the outside lookin' in  
While the widow in the window waits for him.

R1: But he won't be back  
Can't you realize that?  
And he's laughing at your sorrow

Waiting for a ship that won't come in  
Waiting for a tear to reach her chin  
I'm knockin', but she will not let me in.

R2: And he won't be back  
Can't you realize that?  
And he's laughing at your sorrow  
How can I explain, your love is all in vain  
While he wastes your precious hours  
I could fill your days with flowers.

How can I replace the smile upon a face  
Of a lover that I can never be  
How can I begin to make you love again  
And try to make you see

And he won't be back  
Can't you realize that?  
And he's laughing at  
Your sorrow

R1: But he won't be back...

R2: And he won't be back...

Flowers (10x)