

## As I Wander Lonely

Harry Nilsson

Clear air and sparkling city  
Crisp cloud lines crystal pretty  
Wind sweeps the streets and swirl by lovers  
Strolling through their own world  
Basking in each others glow  
While I wander lonely  
I hear the church bells ringing  
Mixed choirs of Sunday singing  
I wander down the sidewalk  
Wondering wondering what will spring be  
Whether spring will comfort me  
While I wander lonely  
Soon I'll find a change  
Watching hours pass I walk away the day  
Hiding from the room where my memory keeps  
Replaying scenes  
Of shattered dreams  
Cars pass reflective windows  
Night falls and still the wind blows  
I turn to home and think tomorrow  
That's the day I'll meet her  
That's the day my love will turn  
While I wander lonely.