

Here

Jackson Browne

You wait for the tears to fall but they won't
You think you should know what to say but you don't
Here at the break of day
The world moving on its way
Without her

You're sitting there staring into the distance
Like you're putting up some kind of resistance
But you barely see the dawn
It's like this river that you're on
Here where the sorrows flow
And all you will never know about her

Here
You're here

The city waking up off in the distance
They're all working on some other existence
But you don't quite seem to care
It's like you know they're not going anywhere
Here where the sorrows flow
Here where the questions grow
And all you will never know about her

You wait for the tears to fall but they won't
You think you should know what to say but you don't
Here at the break of dawn
The world moving on
Without her