Sometimes I sit and think of ... Wonder if goodbye was worth it I sit alone, and all I do is think of you Sometimes it get's so very boring without you I like to think of all our memories I've got a lot about you And at the time I sit alone All I do is think of you All you I sit alone, and I think a lot Sometimes when I am looking out my front window I see the people there They all breathe the air The same as you and I do But yet when I have said goodbyes There's only one thing I can do Is think of you Sometimes I sit and think alone I have daydreams and memories Right here with me at home I sit alone and think a lot about you You Long nights last winter you kept me company I know the coming summer will be long for me I'll sit alone and think a lot about you You, you, you will be thinking I'll sit alone and think a lot about you I think I'll go down to the ocean I'll speak there with the gods below I'll talk of you I'll sit alone and ask the waves

Just where I might go to find you