

Weekend In New England

John Barrowman

Last night I waved goodbye, now it seems years
I'm back in the city where nothin' is clear
But thoughts of me holding you, bringin' us near, and tell me

When will our eyes meet, when can I touch you?
When will this strong yearnin' end?
And when will I hold you again?

Time in New England took me away
To long rocky beaches and you by the bay
We started a story whose end must now wait, and tell me

When will our eyes meet, when can I touch you?
When will this strong yearnin' end?
And when will I hold you again?

I feel the change comin', I feel the wind blow
I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow
With you I could bring out all the love that I had
With you there's a heaven, so Earth ain't so bad, and tell me

When will our eyes meet, when can I touch you?
When will this strong yearnin' end?
And when will I hold you again, again?