I can't believe in what I've seen I been forsaken. I been deceived Cast aside and left behind I can't believe my own eyes

I been waiting for the glory
Of the coming of the Lord
I heard a lot of stories
But all my prayers have been ignored
I been waiting in the wings
Between the ocean and the shore
But this time I'm leaving to stay
I'm walking away

I seen the red sky in the morning I seen the low tide slipping away I do believe I'll take warning Taking my leave to stay

Like an angel afraid to fly Like the last lonely rose hung on the vine