

The sky is dark
a strike of lightning
she stands alone
in the rain

waiting for a wonder

a silent dance
there's no music
no one around
to entertain

cold wind and thunder

Oh! how I wish I could see in the night
far enough to find you

I will run with the wolves in the night
I'll be there when you least expect me
I'll be there when you turn out the light
to take you away with me

underneath
the fading moonlight
she wanders off
into the dark

waiting for a wonder

the rain is cold
but hiding her tears
there'll be no fire
without a spark

cold wind and thunder

Oh! how I wish I could see in the night
far enough to find you

I will run with the wolves in the night
I'll be there when you least expect me
I'll be there when you turn out the light
to take you away with me