Oh Lover, hold on 'till I come back again For these arms are growin' tired, And my tales are wearing thin

If you're patient I will surprise, When you wake up i'll have come

All the angerwill settle down
And we'll go do all the things we should have done

Yes I remember what we said
As we lay down to bed
I'll be here if you will only come back home

Oh lover, i'm lost Because the road i've chosen beckens me away

Oh lover, don't you rome Now i'm fighting words I never thought i'd say

But I remember what we said As we lay down to bed I'll forgive you oh If you just come back home

Hmmm mmmm Hmmmm

Oh lover, I'm old You'll be out there and be thinking just of me

And I will find you down the road
And will return back home to where we're meant to be

'cause I remember what we said
As we lay down to bed
We'll be back soon as we make history.