

Jail Bait

Wishbone Ash

I'm wondering why your face no longer shines,
I'm wondering why your face no longer shines.
I'm wondering why
You're always on my mind.
I'm still wondering
Give me a little more time.

I need to know why I can't see your tears,
I need to know why I can't see your tears.
I need to know how many lonesome years
I want to make you cast away your fears.