

## Guitar Blues

Barclay James Harvest

Each night the same songs  
Each night the pain  
As I look for your face  
In the shadows of the front row  
Life came between us  
Life on the road  
We'd kiss and fly on  
Like birds in the winter time

Every day it's another lonely ride  
Was a time when you'd be here by my side  
Oh, but the rain came down  
Washed it all away  
Now I stand alone with my guitar and play

When will I see you  
How will I know?  
My voice echoes on  
As I wait by the telephone  
Maybe you'll be there  
After the show  
But hope slowly fades  
Like the lights in a stage show

Every day it's another lonely ride  
Was a time when you'd be here by my side  
Oh, but the rain came down  
Washed it all away  
Now I stand alone with my guitar and play