

## Now

Jon Oliva's Pain

Late at night just thinking of you,  
Wishing you were here to talk to, now, oh no.  
At times I feel so all alone,  
Travelling down this long and winding road.

I know that you'll be waiting for me,  
I wish that I was with you,  
Now, now.

I can't wait to see your face again,  
But I'm so far away.  
With every city I count the days...  
Oh, the days.

Another lonely hotel room,  
I know that I'll be with you soon,  
I know, I know  
Another show, another place.  
Caught inside this same old race.

I know  
I know that you'll be waiting for me,  
I wish that I was with you,  
Now, now.

I can't wait to see your face again,  
But I'm so far away.  
With every city I count the days...  
Oh, the days.