

Peter

Liza Anne

I wait by my window, hoping that you'll come in with the rain
So we can lie on familiar beds, and listen to the rhythm of the
sound that brought you back to me

This is not a sad song, I am just singing in the hope of who we
will be because of who we once were
So, won't you come again from your neverland and take me back w
ith you, because I remembered

Oh, darling, when are you coming back for me?

You taught me how to fly, with magic dancing between your hands
and the darkest night
And, as I lie awake up at night wishing on the stars - oh, I th
ink of them as your eyes
Oh, they're your eyes

Oh, darling, when are you coming back for me?

Oh, darling, I will keep my post by the window where we first l
oved
Oh, darling, I know you're coming back for me

Oh, darling, when are you coming back for me?