

# Waking Up Alone

Paul Williams

I took my chances on a one-way ticket home  
Growing tired of strangers and the kind of life I've known  
Thought the time for settling down had come at last  
Guess I hoped to find a future in my past

Walk with me darlin' where the wheatfields used to be  
I will tell you stories of my times across the sea  
You're the legendary girl I left behind  
Can't begin to count the times you've crossed my mind

And Oh your children why the youngest looks just like you  
She's the picture of her mother  
But there'll never be another quite like you  
You're an angel and a time that I don't know anymore  
And so goodnight  
I'll take my memories to bed  
And know that I'll be waking up alone

I should have noticed that the years were slipping by  
Still you're just as lovely as the day we said goodbye  
Like an old familiar poem that still won't rhyme  
I could get back to the place but not the time

And Oh your children why the youngest looks just like you  
She's the picture of her mother  
But there'll never be another quite like you  
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