

Weekend In New England

Roger Whittaker

Last night, I said goodbye
Now--it seems year
I'm back in the city
Where nothing is clear
But thoughts of me --holding you
Bringing us near
And tell me
When will our eyes meet
When can I touch you□□
When will this strong yearning end
And when
Will I hold you again
Time, in New England
Took me away
To long rocky beaches
--and you, by the bay
We started a story□ Whose ende must now wait
And, tell me
When will our eyes meet
When can I touch you
When will this strong yearning end
And when
Will I hold you again
I feel the change comin'
--I feel the wind blow
I feel brave and daring!
I feel my blood flow
With you
I can bring out
All the love, that I have
--With you there's a heaven
So earth ain't so bad
And tell me
When will our eyes meet
When can I touch you
When will this strong yearning end
And when
Will I hold you again