

Barclay James Harvest, Guitar Blues

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