Barclay James Harvest, The, Waiting For The Rig

Barclay James Harvest, The Rings Of Changes Waiting For The Right Time Seems to me, the time has come Party's over, you sit by the 'phone Through the daytime, you're gonna be all right But when the night time comes You're gonna be alone

Even though your heart is breaking I see it in your eyes Even though there's no mistaking I see there's no disguise

Waiting for the right time
To call out your name
Oh, the right time
To see you again
Oh, the right time
To reach out and touch your face

We said goodbye in the morning Streets were empty and pouring rain All the worries, all the bad times Will simply fly right out of here When i speak your name

Even though your heart is breaking I see it in your eyes Even though there's no mistaking I see there's no disguise

Waiting for the right time
To call out your name
Oh, the right time
To see you again
Oh, the right time
To reach out and touch your face