

Barclay James Harvest, 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