Beatles, The Long And Winding Road (Lennon, M

Beatles
Let It Be
The Long And Winding Road (Lennon, Mccartney)
The long and winding road that leads to your door,
Will never disappear,
I've seen that road before It always leads me here,
leads me to your door.

The wild and windy night the rain washed away, Has left a pool of tears crying for the day. Why leave me standing here, let me know the way Many times I've been alone and many times I've cried Anyway you'll never know the many ways I've tried, but Still they lead me back to the long and winding road You left me standing here a long, long time ago Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to you door Da, da, da, da--