Great Big Sea, Widow In The Window

Waiting for the night time gale to sing Waiting for the harbour lights to dim I've been on the outside looking in While the widow in the window waits for him

But he won't be back Can't you realise that? And he's laughing at your sorrow

Waiting for a ship that won't come in Waiting for a tear to reach her chin I'm knocking but she will not let me in

And he won't be back Can't you realise that? And he's laughing at your sorrow.

How can I explain your love is all in vain While he wastes your precious hours I could fill your days with flowers.

How can I replace the smile upon the face of a lover that I can never be. How can I begin to make you love again I tried to make you see.

That he won't be back Can't you realise that? And he's laughing at your sorrow.

No he won't be back Can't you realise that? And hes laughing at your sorrow.

How can I explain that your love is all in vain While he wastes your precious hours I could fill your days with flowers...