

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..
Flowers.....