

Harry Nilsson, As I Wander Lonely

Clear air and sparkling city
Crisp cloud lines crystal pretty
Wind sweeps the streets and swirl by lovers
Strolling through their own world
Basking in each others glow
While I wander lonely
I hear the church bells ringing
Mixed choirs of Sunday singing
I wander down the sidewalk
Wondering wondering what will spring be
Whether spring will comfort me
While I wander lonely
Soon I'll find a change
Watching hours pass I walk away the day
Hiding from the room where my memory keeps
Replaying scenes
Of shattered dreams
Cars pass reflective windows
Night falls and still the wind blows
I turn to home and think tomorrow
That's the day I'll meet her
That's the day my love will turn
While I wander lonely.