

# Hitchcock Robyn, This Could Be The Day

This could be the day I've waited for all my life  
And it's coming true  
This could be the day I've waited for all my life  
And it looks like you  
Bells of fire hissing through  
The dark and tropical night  
Thrown by Nubian slaves  
This could be the night I've waited for all my frum-  
-py little life  
This could be the night I cut a malignant growth  
With a steel knife  
Tongues of fire hissing through  
The dark and tropical night  
Thrown by Nubian slaves  
This could be the train I've waited for all my life  
Coming 'round the bend  
This could be the chain that fettered me all my life  
Coming to an end  
I always bowed and curtsied  
I held the candle high  
And I blessed your valuable feet  
As they went by  
Tongues of fire hissing through  
The dark and tropical night  
Thrown by Nubian slaves