

Martin Nievera, Weekend In New England

Last night, I waved goodbye
Now it seems years
I'm back in the city, where nothin' is clear
But thoughts of me, holdin' you, bringin' us near

And tell me
When will our eyes meet
When can I touch you?
When will this strong yearnin' end?
And when will I hold you again?

Time in New England took me away
Long rocky beaches and you by the bay
We started a story whose end must now wait

And tell me
When will our eyes meet
When can I touch you?

When will this strong yearnin' end?
And when will I hold you again?

I feel the change comin'
I feel the wind blow
I feel brave and daring
I feel my blood flow, oh

With you I could bring out all the love that I have
With you there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad again...

And tell me
When will our eyes meet
When can I touch you?
When will this strong yearnin' end?
And when will I hold you again?