

Sergio Mendes, Waiting For Love

Was it something in the rain
Or a chance of love again
That made me explain
The secrets of my soul
I guess I only needed
Someone to hold

But I was gone without a trace
And the rain blew away

And it seems I've spent my whole life
Waiting for love
And when it comes
I always run away

Was it something on a dream
That touched my memory
Or a picture I didn't know I'd seen
That made me stop and stare
And then I lost him,
If he was ever there

'Cause I'm afraid of being close
Where I need to be the most

And it seems I've spent my whole life
Waiting for love
And when it comes
I always run away

And I'm afraid I've spent my whole life
Waiting for love
Til my last day has come
To run away

And it seems I've spent my whole life
Waiting for love
And when it comes
I always run away