

Widow in the Window

Great Big Sea

Waiting for the nightingale to sing
Waiting for the harbour lights to dim
I've been on the outside lookin' in
While the widow in the window waits for him But he won't be back, can't you realize 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 knockin', but she will not let me in And he won't be back, can't you realize 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 a face
Of a lover that I can never be?
How can I begin to make you love again
And try to make you see? That he won't be back, can't you realize that?
And he's laughing at your sorrow
No, he won't be back, can't you realize that?
And he's laughing at your sorrow How can I explain, that your love is all in vain
While you waste your precious hours
I could fill your days with flowers, flowers Flowers, flowers, flowers
Flowers, flowers, flowers
Flowers, flowers, flowers

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