Waiting (O Mistress Mine)

Nitin Sawhney

The Royal Air Force has enjoyed a good days flight
With excellent weather over Iraq
The army has been continuing to prepare
For the coming land battle, and I can report on the arrangements
Being made for handling prisoners of warO, mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O, stay and hear your true loves coming
That can sing both high and low
Trip no further pretty sweeting
Journeys end in lovers meeting
Every wise man's son doth knowWhat comes now has gone tomorrow
Present smiles are full of sorrow
But I see you in my mind
From the shadows of my memory
I can feel you walking near me
And I'm waiting for the rain to fallDust from your eyes, angels are falling
From distant fears, your cold hearts beating
I can see you in the dark
Or the flicker of a daydream
From the edge of silent tears
I remember and I smile

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