Wendy Go Round

Holy Wave

She waited by the old oak tree
That's where he said he was gonna be
And when he came she noticed that
He wasn't her manBut Wendy go round
And while he sleeps, she is off in dreams
To a distant land where she thinks he'll be
Calling the world waiting for her man
When will she see
When will they beCause Wendy go round
But she doesn't make a soundShe waits under the old oak tree
That's where she knows he is gonna be
And when he comes she'll take his hand
To a distant land
Where it's all a grain of sand

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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