

Now

Jon Oliva's Pain

Late at night just thinking of you,
Wishing you were here to talk to, now, oh no.
At times I feel so all alone,
Travelling down this long and winding road.I know that you'll be waiting for me,
I wish that I was with you,
Now, now.I can't wait to see your face again,
But I'm so far away.
With every city I count the days...
Oh, the days.Another lonely hotel room,
I know that I'll be with you soon,
I know, I know
Another show, another place.
Caught inside this same old race.I know
I know that you'll be waiting for me,
I wish that I was with you,
Now, now.I can't wait to see your face again,
But I'm so far away.
With every city I count the days...
Oh, the days.

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