

## Waiting for the Night

Waiting for the night . . .  
I've just been waiting for those old city lights to shine,  
Shine their lonely blue just for me,  
And in their light I see . . .  
There's a picture that comes so clear  
That in the dark I imagine her nearer than she really is.  
Oh, I don't know her name, but I'm hoping that some day  
She will come my way.  
All my life I've heard there is someone for everyone,  
But I feel like the exception to the rule.  
Every time I think I've found my someone,  
Next thing that I know, she's gone,  
And I end up the lonely fool . . .  
The fool out walking alone at night . . .  
Someone is standing beneath the corner light--Is it her?  
Oh, I never really see, 'cause she just fades away,  
Leaving me to stay here  
Waiting for the night when we finally meet  
And we fall into each other's heart.  
I keep waiting for the lover who will make my life complete--  
She's the only missing part.  
So I'll keep holding on to that hope . . .  
Guess it's enough for now to help me cope with the waiting  
And wondering if somewhere someone really might  
Be under that light  
And waiting for the night. . . .

Words & Music by Michael Cody  
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