

Maybe you'll be there - 1/1

Interprété par Hightower, Donna.

Each time I see a crowd of people,
Just like a fool I stop and stare,
It's really not the proper thing to do,
But maybe you'll be there.

I go out walking after midnight,
Along the lonely thoroughfare,
It's not the time or place to look for you,
But maybe you'll be there.

You said your arms would always hold me
You said your lips were mine alone to kiss,
Now after all those things you told me
How can it end like this?

Some day if all my prayers are answered
I'll hear a footstep on the stair;
With anxious heart I'll hurry to the door,
And maybe you'll be there
And maybe you'll be there...