

Whoa, \_\_\_\_\_

I've hungered \_\_\_\_\_ your \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ long, lonely \_\_\_\_\_

And \_\_\_\_\_ goes by \_\_\_\_\_ slowly  
And \_\_\_\_\_ can \_\_\_\_\_ so

Are \_\_\_\_\_ still mine?

I \_\_\_\_\_ your \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ need \_\_\_\_\_ love  
\_\_\_\_\_ speed your \_\_\_\_\_ to  
\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ rivers flow \_\_\_\_\_ the  
\_\_\_\_\_, to the \_\_\_\_\_  
To the \_\_\_\_\_ arms of the \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ rivers sigh, " \_\_\_\_\_ for  
\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ for \_\_\_\_\_  
I'll be coming \_\_\_\_\_, wait \_\_\_\_\_ me"

