

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"

