

## **still waiting for my love**

still waiting for my love;  
the night did fall, and she's so far from home,  
that snow white rambler dove;  
her love is true, but still she's got to roam,

and when she's home with me, she's got this fear deep in her mind  
that I am not prepared to care, I'm not the truthful kind  
'cos all my life I've been a rambler and my road has been so rough,  
and here I sit down, waiting for my love.

still waiting for my lad;  
she never knew a love like mine before.  
that's why I am so sad:  
her fears come up from what my love is for,

for I'm so tired of rambling without aim and without home,  
without the taste of freedom, without reason for to roam,  
'cos I am free when I am with her, and the reason is: I need her so bad,  
and that is why I'm waiting for my lad.

still waiting for my love;  
I've seen all kinds of girls, and now I know:  
that snow white rambler dove  
is the one girl I's always looking for,

and some day she will win her fears and come back home to me  
and some day we will join and reach together to be free,  
and the only one by my side will be that snow white rambler dove,  
and that is why I'm waiting for my love.