```
I remain but I can't explain it
All I know is that I won't go round again
In the morning I, I watch the lights and I follow
When the dust it settles lightly on the sill
How long?
How long?
Tired of waiting now
It seems that people put the brakes on
And had you noticed that the rains are late again?
Like a late-night worker I'm just a-goin through the motions
And I'm hoping that one day my luck will change
How long?
How long?
How long?
How long?
How long?
How long? (repeat till end)
```