

The Drifter's Lament

**If I miss you at the truck-stop
Where the long haul drivers wait
And the dog behind the outhouse
Is growling at the gate
Consolations and cold memories
Are served up with your plate**

**Don't forget to wait for me
Don't forget to wait for me
Under the Turning Tree**

**Well I lost you at the seaside
Where the drunk high rollers roll
And all those seasick sailors
They were dancing 'cross my soul
Where the sunset was stolen
As buildings took their toll**

**Don't forget to wait for me
Don't forget to wait for me
Under the Turning Tree**

**Where that slow and greasy river
Softly ponders at the sea
An old bedroll is hidden
On the bank beneath the reeds
A fire's been extinguished
And the road has made its plea**

**Don't forget to wait for me
I'll be there if you'll wait for me
Under the Turning Tree**

**So when closing time has rung her bell
And revelry ceased to sound
Take the road down by the river
Take the bridge across to town
Turn at the clock and up the hill
Where those garden gnomes abound**

**Sit a while and wait for me
I'll be there if you'll wait for me
Under the Turning Tree**

**One day we'll find that valley
Where all our thoughts run free
Where all our time is on our hands
And our eyes can finally see
All that's come before us
And all that's meant to be**

**Don't forget to wait for me
I'll be there if you'll wait for me
Don't forget to wait for me
Under the Turning Tree
Under the Turning Tree**