The Temptations, Cindy

All my hopes and dreams are forgotten nowAll the apples in barrel are rotten nowStanding on a moon of the love of thought we were birds of a feather nowAnd will always be togather nowAnd were ever I go you will on, when you gonna come come home cindyWhen will you be homeward boundThere an empty so Come back cindy comebackCindy you have made a great mistakeBut mistakes were sometimes must be made for love's sakeCome on home Cant you see I was made for you, you were repeople tell me I'm not the same nowI only respond to my name nowBut no one knows it better that