

When

Kathryn Williams

When all the nights have come
When all the day time goes
When all the work is done what then

When your lovers come
When your love has gone
When a touch comes down on who it's meant to rest on

We've saved for a time
That may not come
Working for names above doors
To get everything done
We're flapping about for a week in the sun

Is there someone there?
A click on the line
Are you playing a game?
For a call I'll be waiting

When you sat at your table
When you drank yourself silly
Just to forget that in the week they own your energies

We've saved for a time
That may not come
Working for names above doors
To get everything done
We're flapping around for a week in the sun
Da dad a dada dad a dad a dad a da
Down down down down