

## Dorothy

Alison Moyet

I'm running up the stairs  
I can hardly breath again  
Into your arms and a perfect day  
From the garden where we lay  
With the roses all aflame  
You called my name and I meant to say  
It's been too long, so long

I looked for your face watching down from the window  
Wave me till I'm gone  
I remember the dress you wore  
And you're still here with me, but maybe  
Dorothy it's been too long, so long

Now I'm waiting in the dark  
In the strangeness of your bed  
To hide my face where you lay your head  
As I listen to the room  
And it speaks about a distance never met  
You were there and yet  
Dorothy it's been too long, so long

You left without saying goodbye  
And I was so impatient then  
Always one to cynical to pray  
But I talked to you today  
D'you hear me?  
Dorothy it's been too long, so long