

## Separate Tables

Chris de Burgh

At separate tables we sit down to eat,  
In separate bedrooms we go to sleep at night,  
I only wish you knew how much,  
You've been on my mind;

I think about you when the morning comes,  
I think about you when all my day is done,  
Wondering what you are doing now,  
Are you lonely too?

Because I - I miss you here tonight,  
And I wish you were by my side,  
And I don't want to let go;

At separate tables we sit down to write,  
The separate letters that never see the light,  
If only we could just agree,  
To read between the lines;

I want to see you and I know what I will say,  
We must be crazy to throw it all away,  
Never knowing what is lost,  
Before it's all too late;

And I - I miss you here tonight,  
And I wish you were by my side,  
And I don't want to let go;

Yes I - I miss you here tonight,  
And when I hold you by my side,  
Well I'm not going to let go.