

A Long Time Ago

David Ford

Clouds on the moon, it was a Hollywood sky
I sat on the wall 'til your parents drove by
And I walked to your door
And remember how you smiled
Well, that was a long time ago

Your fault or mine, it's such a tough one to call
Do you one day look up to see your innocence fall
From a twelve storey window to the concrete below?
It was all such a long time ago

Now your path and mine, they never seem to converge
And now sat here in god-knows-where with a mouthful of words
Well, they just sound like noises if you say them enough
It was all such a long time ago

Now was it though?

In some underground saloon
Where you can always get a drink
There's a girl by the cigarette machine
And I think I'll strike up a conversation
But I wouldn't know how
Doesn't seem such a good idea now

With the clouds on the moon, another Hollywood sky
It's time I dragged myself home and to wonder just why
I still think of you now only as you were then
It was all such a long time ago

Now was it though?