

# I Don't Know Where I Stand

Fairport Convention

Funny day, looking for laughter and finding it there  
Sunny day, braiding white flowers and leaves in my hair  
Picked up a pencil and wrote 'I love you' in my finest  
hand  
Wanted to send it but I don't know where I stand

Telephone, even the sound of your voice is still new  
All alone in Carolina and talking to you  
And feeling too foolish and strange to say the words that  
I had planned  
Guess it's too early 'cos I don't know where I stand

Crickets talk, courting their ladies in star-dappled  
green  
Crickets talk, until the morning comes up like a dream  
All muted and misty, so drowsy now, I'll take what sleep  
I can  
I know that I miss you but I don't know where I stand  
Know that I miss you but I don't know where I stand