

Mary Skeffington

Gerry Rafferty

Mary Skeffington, close your eyes
And make believe that you are just a girl again
Go to sleep tonight, dream of days
When you had something there to light the way.

Remember a holiday in a north-of-England town
You slept in a room upstairs on a bed of eiderdown.

Mary Skeffington, when you wake
You mustn't be afraid to face another day
Think of what you have, you'll get by
You've always been a lady so hold your head up high.

Look back on a home where you spent the best years of your life
Remember the man who asked you if you would be his wife.

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And make believe that you are just a girl again
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When you had something there to light the way.