

## Amsterdam

Griffin House

I went to Amsterdam  
I got so lost down the way  
I took the crooked path  
I wish that I'd never stayed  
I cannot change the past  
Can I change, change the past?

Ticket in hand to leave  
I sit on the train and think of you  
Your face in the photograph  
I run my finger down your cheek  
I cannot change the past  
Can I change, change the past?

I cannot change the past  
All of it's done in Amsterdam