

Well he was in Thailand based. She was an airforce wife.
He used to fly weekends, it was the easy life.
But then it turned around, and he began to change.
She didn't wonder then, she didn't think it strange.
But then he got a call, he had to leave that night.
He couldn't say too much, but it would be alright.
He didn't need to pack, they'd meet the next night.
He had a job to do, flying to Cambodia.

And as the nights passed by, she tried to trace the past.
The way he used to look, the way he used to laugh.
I guess she'll never know, what got inside his soul.
She couldn't make it out, just couldn't take it all.
He had the saddest eyes the girl had ever seen.
He used to cry some nights, as though he lived a dream.
And as she held him close, he used to search her face.
As though she knew the truth, lost inside Cambodia.

But then a call came through, they said he'd soon be home.
She had to pack a case and they would make a rendez-vous.
But now the year has passed and not a single word and
all the love she knew has disappeared out in the haze.
Cambodia - Don't cry now - No tears now.

And now the years have passed without a single word.
But there is only one thing left I know for sure,
She won't see his face again.