

## Primrose Hill

Madness

A man opened his window and stared up Primrose Hill  
Out there enjoying themselves I've seen them from this sill  
Green splashed with white and red going brown  
Children baiting animals running up and down

I stare out of this window  
See the world go past

Slipping from the newspapers stacked against the wall  
Files of colour supplements squeeze between his fall  
For a fleeting second I was up that hill  
Although I've never been there I wish I was there still

I stare out of this window  
See the world go past  
I've read and looked at everything  
I know it off by heart

Deliveries every day newspapers and food  
Never had to venture out the phone has been removed  
Open up the window and stare up Primrose Hill  
Sitting here it's dark outside and everything is still

I stare out of this window  
See the world go past  
I've read and looked at everything  
I know it off by heart