Small World

Madness

I sat and watched the crowds in London I know each road by name Today the streets are cold and empty Cos no one likes the rain

I soon lost count of all the cars
That burned so bright outside the bars
Deserted streets, and burning shells
Familiar shops I know so well

Today the birds no longer twitter
The words don't make it true
When there's no line I'm up the junction
I can't be there with you

I've always got a magic line
That I tap into any time
I watch the world by day and night
It's very close, but out of sight

Small world Spent together Spent in wonder Linked forever

The words were out, and spread like fires From good to bad, habitual liars

The drama queens rejoice again Until the next time, who knows when?

We could be miles apart forever But we are somehow here together The world is always talking somewhere And we can choose or not to be there

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Small world
Spent together
Spent in wonder
Linked forever
And we can choose or not to be there