

Circumstance

Maywood

There's a woman standing alone in the hall.
Waiting for someone to call,
a simple call to say: "Hello".
There's a stranger, asking me what time it is.
Maybe he knows what I miss tonight.

A circumstance,
where I wouldn't stand a chance.
A hotel full of strangers and me.
I said: "Good-bye, but let me tell you why.
I make my own decision,
don't need any permission.
Room seven-o-three, that's me".

Close the window and as I look in the night.
It tells me you can't stay inside,
forever...
Lost a fortune, lost all I had in one day.
There was no reason to stay,
oh no...