

## 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...