

# Standing In The Twilight

Maywood

I need love and some affection.  
I need a shoulder to cry on.  
But every time they seem to find out who I am.  
Everything goes wrong.  
I am a well respected lady,  
Being pictured the upper class (upper class, upper  
Class).  
I can't go walking around in jeans or shirt,  
But I couldn't care less.  
I wanna be there, hanging around.  
I wanna be there, getting my feet back on the ground.

Standing in the twilight, darling.  
Can't you lend helping hand?  
Won't you take me with you where it's peaceful?  
Baby, try to understand.  
Standing in the twilight, darling.  
Every time you're watching me.

But will it live up to expectations?  
Won't you keep me company?

I miss the movement and the action.  
I miss the boy who called me "love".  
The way he held my hand and sang me a song  
About all the stars above.  
Last night I dreamed about a party (party, party)  
And every one was there.  
I miss his tender smile, how he once in a while  
Was messing up my hair.  
I wanna be there, hanging around.  
I wanna be there, getting my feet back on the ground.

(Twilight, twilight, twilight, twilight)  
(Twilight, twilight, twilight, twilight)