

A Foggy Day

Pavel Bobek

I was a stranger in the city Out of town were the poeple I knew
I had that feeling of self-pity What to do ? What to do? What
to do? The outlook was decidably blue But as I walked through t
he weary streets alone It turned out to be the luckiest day I k
new

A foggy day in London town Had me low and had me down I viewed
the morning with alarm The British Museum has lost its charm Ho
w long, I wondered, could these things last But the age of mira
cles hadn't passed For suddenly I saw you standing right there
And in foggy London town The sun was shining everywhere