

# Julia

Rod Stewart

Here's a song I sing for you  
About a girl that I once knew  
Julia  
She lived in a great big house  
With golden gates where servants bowed  
For Julia

Unashamed I'd sit outside and wait for hours  
Hoping that she'd climb down from her ivory towers  
This beautiful girl as pretty as any flower had a hold on me

Upstairs in my lonely room  
I would dream of being cool  
With Julia  
I lived in obsessive bliss  
Carefully planning my first kiss  
Off Julia

One day I was feeling awfully brave and asked her  
If she'd like to come on a date, I just had to  
She bent down and gently kissed my face and said oh someday

Oh my god how I loved this girl  
But no one ever said that love could burn

Waiting by the phone for days  
For a call that never came  
From Julia  
But love is cruel and has no wings  
But I still hear angels sing  
For my Julia

I remember being overwhelmed by her prettiness  
If only she would look my way I might be in business  
To tell the truth she didn't even know I existed, Julia

Summer took her pretty clothes  
Winter came in grey and snow  
Oh Julia  
And I found out she'd moved away  
Her best friend said to the north country  
Julia

Now all this happened many years ago my friend  
Regrettably there is no happy end, oh no  
She was 14, I was only 10, oh my Julia