

Meet Me in Verona

Sally Oldfield

You call me, you say, "Meet me in Verona"
Couldn't we handle this on the phone?
You tell me, oh, you can't stand being alone
I don't care, see, I've grown

Oh, there was a time under the lindent rees
I'd wait for you shaking at the knees
Saying "Take me tonight! The time is right!"
Oh, the time has flown, don't know where it's gone
Like a fairy tale, crumpled and torn
Oh, somewhere my life has gone with the wind
I can hear you crying in the night
But my heart has turned to stone