He came from somewhere back in her long ago
The sentimental fool don't see
Trying hard to recreate what had yet to be created
Once in her life She musters a smile for his nostalgic tale
Never coming near what he wanted to say
Only to realize it never really was

She had a place in his life
He never made her think twice
As he rises to her apology anybody else would surely
Know he's watching her go

What a fool believes He sees no wise man has the power to reason away What seems to be is always better than nothing And nothing at all...

Keeps sending him somewhere back in her long ago Where he can still believe there's a place in her life Someday, someway she will return