

## Dear Diary

The Moody Blues

Dear diary, what a day it's been  
Dear diary, it's been just like a dream  
Woke up too late, wasn't where I should've been  
For goodness sake what's happening to me?  
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary

It was cold outside my door  
So many people by the score  
Rushing around so senselessly  
They don't notice there's people like me  
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary

They don't know what they're playing?  
No they've no way of knowing what the game is  
Still they carry on doing what they can  
Outside me, yours politely, dear diary

It's over, will tomorrow be the same?  
I know that they're really not to blame  
If they weren't so blind then surely they'd see  
There's a much better way for them to be  
Inside me, yours truly, dear diary