By Piccadilly Station I Sat Down And Wept

Tracey Thorn

Do you ever wonder Where love goes? Up there in the ether I suppose Sometimes it burns enough to leave a trace in the air The ghost of me and you in a parallel world somewhere

Do you ever think about that walk to the station And how it all ended then there As every door has opened then we vanished in the air Into a parallel world somewhere I know you've wondered and I wonder as well I'm not a secret that you've kept My heart broke just there once I know the place it fell By Piccadilly Station I sat down and wept

Does anyone witness such a disappearance? One man is just standing in the rain The air just seems to shiver and you're never seen again Never seen again