

## A London Story

Trembling Blue Stars

We decided to give the lift a miss  
Took the tube station stairs  
Outside darkness was falling  
We soon turned down a quiet side street  
And in no time were kicking  
Through autumn leaves on the edge of the Heath  
Half an hour later we were looking on  
The sight of London lit up we'd happened upon  
The lights, the time of day, the time of year  
For me conspired to give rise to  
A moment breathtaking in its beauty  
And I had a sense that she was moved too

I don't know how she feels about me now  
Where a silence has fallen has she ever found  
That she is thinking she'd like to slip  
Her hand in mine as in another time  
Or she is thinking she'd like our lips  
To meet as they would do in former days

Has she never thought along those lines at all?  
Nothing along those lines at all  
Nothing along those lines at all  
Nothing along those lines at all  
At all

When later she said how she was glad  
She'd finally found the proper Heath  
I thought how, a little more than three years before  
All over it we'd walked  
And wondered if she'd forgot then  
If I maybe was meant to speak up

Feeling puzzled I just kept quiet

I made no mention of before  
I made no mention of before  
I made no mention of before  
I made no mention of before