

# Bread, Aubrey

And Aubrey was her name,  
A not so very ordinary girl or name.  
But who's to blame?  
For a love that wouldn't bloom  
For the hearts that never played in tune.  
Like a lovely melody that everyone can sing,  
Take away the words that rhyme it doesn't mean a thing.  
And Aubrey was her name.  
We tripped the light and danced together to the moon,  
But where was June.  
No it never came around.  
If it did it never made a sound,  
Maybe I was absent or was listening to fast,  
Catching all the words, but then the meaning going past,  
But God I miss the girl,  
And I'd go a thousand times around the world just to be  
Closer to her than to me.  
And Aubrey was her name,  
I never knew her, but I loved her just the same,  
I loved her name.  
Wish that I had found the way  
And the reasons that would make her stay.  
I have learned to lead a life apart from all the rest.  
If I can't have the one I want, I'll do without the best.  
But how I miss the girl  
And I'd go a million times around the world just to say  
She had been mine for a day.