

Chris Rea, Thinking Of You

Somewhere in this crazy night
With all this noise, and all this light
I'm out upon the crowded street
I play the game and I keep the beat
But I'm thinking of you

And I remember the summer days
Your strength and yet your gentle ways
Now I'm back on the crowded street
Through the darker days I keep the beat

But I'm thinking of you

Through all the grey, I see skies of blue
I close my eyes cause I'm thinking of you

And I pray to god, that what we had,
We will have again someday
So I telephoned to tell you what
I'd hoped you'd like to hear me say

I'm thinking of you