

# Gary Brooker, Old Manhattan Melodies

(Gary Brooker/Pete Sinfield)

Wouldn't changed a single word  
Or touch a single note  
Of those old songs those New York Songs  
Of love that we once wrote  
And though it hurts now we're apart  
And different dreams pursue  
Fragments of those songs remain  
In whispered shades of blue

Old Manhattan melodies  
Echo through my broken heart and call me back to you  
Old Manhattan melodies . . .  
Why Oh why the echoes cry I only wish I knew

Lighthouse shine in Quarter time  
And guide me from this coast  
In case I run around once more  
And meet you or your ghost  
I've tried I can't turn back the clock  
Your ships too long at sea  
A dream the river stole away  
Oh Misty Melody ...

Old Manhattan melodies . . .  
Echo through my aching heart and tell me you're still true  
Old Manhattan melodies  
Why Oh why the whole world cries I only wish I knew

Old Manhattan melodies . . .  
Every note a memory some happy and some blue  
Old Manhattan melodies . . .  
Whisper through my lonely heart and call me back to you.