Nova Heather, New Love

There's a barge going by on the river.

Yellow against the blue.

There's a bus driving up along the bridge

And it's red like the color of new love.

And I need new love

And I need true love.

And I need to be held.

And I need to be told

There's more to come.

There's a woman beside a window.

Quiet against the street.

There's a man beside a magazine stand.

Looks like he's waiting to meet some one.

And I need new love

And I need true love.

And I need to be held.

And I need to be told

There's more to come.

And everything reminds me of you.

And everything reminds me of things we used to do.

Even though I miss you, I know we're through.

And I need to find something new.

And I need new love

And I need true love.

And I need to be held.

And I need to be told

There's more to come.

There's a man playing guitar in the subway.

Gentle against the crowd.

There's a kid in the upstairs apartment.

Plays his recorder, wakes me up from above.

And I need new love

And I need true love.

And I need to be held.

And I need to be told

There's more to come.