

Paul Carrack, Nothing More Than A Memory

Outside in the pouring rain
I walked the lonely streets and searched in vain
Every corner of every street
And every doorway where we used to meet
As I turned to walk away I could swear I saw your face
Long into the night I see
Shadows dancing alone with me
I know it must be
Nothing more than a memory
I try to keep my hurt inside
With some resemblance of my broken pride
I've done everything that I can do
I can't face the thought of losing you
And as I turn to walk away
I thought I saw your face again
Long into the night
People say that I'm crazy
I'm being weak when I should be strong
I've got to pull myself back together before too long