

Sarah Slean, Little London Night

Little London night
Shiny pavement
Yellow, red and white
Oh that I have seen this
The women and the men
A theatre so thin and
Danced to death
When do they know they mean it?
A grey light in an English moon
My head so full of missing you
You, my lover you.
My lover -
Say you know
Oh and we are young
No, nights too long
The boys all think they need it
And then it's time to leave
The starlight on the stones and our feet
Did I count to ten, or dream it?
A grey light in an English moon
My head so full of missing you
You, my lover you.
My lover, oh - say you know
Say you know
Say -
You know