

Sleepthief, The Metro

Im alone
Sitting with my empty glass
My four walls
Follow me through my past

I was on a Paris train
I emerged in London rain
And you were waiting there
Swimming through apologies...

I remember searching for the perfect words
I was hoping you might change your mind
I remember a soldier sleeping next to me (next to me, next to me)
Riding on the Metro

You wore white
Smiling as you took my hand
So removed
We spoke of winter time in France
Minutes passed with shallow words
Years have passed and still the hurt
Oh, I can see you now
Smiling as you pull away

I remember the letter wrinkled in my hand
I love you always filled my eyes
I remember a night we walked along the Seine
Riding on the Metro

I remember a feeling coming over me
A soldier turned and looked away
I remember hating you for loving me
Riding on the Metro

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