

# Al Stewart, Delia's Gone

Delia's gone  
And the days they run so slow  
Here in the islands  
Delia's gone

It's the only thing you know  
Here in the silence  
Fine rain combs the sand  
The first breath of winter across the land  
Try but you won't understand  
How she could slip right through your hands  
Delia's gone.

Delia's friends no longer come to call  
What can they say now  
Delia's pictures are hanging on the wall  
You can't look away now  
Dream figures with moons for eyes  
Stare from under an alien sky  
Seem to watch as you pass them by  
If they should know, they won't say why  
Delia's gone.

Delia's gone like a darkening of the sky  
A change in the weather  
Delia's gone like a moment out of time  
Maybe forever  
Lines of coffee cups on parade  
Soldiers for keeping the night away  
Soon, too soon, you'll be moving out  
There's nothing here to hold you now  
Delia's gone.

Delia left Tony  
On a hot summer night  
She would not go for him and so  
He shot her down at sight  
Delia gone, one more round, Delia gone!