

Anne Sofie von Otter and Elvis Costello, No Wonder

I stole a glance at my reflection
Though these days I tend to hurry by
How pale the rose of my complexion
How strange the knowing look that's in my eye
But when the springtime was ablaze
You took my hand, you held my gaze
There is no wonder there, I learned my lesson well
No need to wonder where that girl has gone
There is a secret no one knows
I set my face, I changed my clothes
I dreamed I stood as you were passing
Just as the horse-drawn carriage sped away
Of petticoats in puddles dragging
And my high-button boots were splashed with clay
But when the summer was in flame
You broke your word, denied my name
There is no wonder there, I learned my lesson well
No need to wonder where that girl has gone
But as the winter drags along
It blurs your sense of right and wrong
There is no wonder there, I learned my lesson well
No need to wonder where that girl has gone