

# 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