

# Billy Walker, Circumstances

That lonely night we got carried away with each other  
Remains with me though they'll never be another  
Warm drinks soft lights and slow dances  
When two blue people were the victim of circumstances  
Circumstances the wrong arms the right time  
Circumstances was her charms or just a wine  
Would it happen again if we had enough chances  
Or would we even want each other under different circumstances

What is done is over and just a memory the night they set a sign for you and me  
Oh but the dreams this foolish heart romances  
Of the night when we were victim of circumstances  
Circumstances the wrong arms...