

Bruce Guthro, Falling

I will be in town tomorrow
Would you meet me at the station?
There is something I would
Like to talk to you about
It's just this thing that has
Been on my mind forever
And I was hoping
We could find a way to work it out

By the way, this is Martin
Just in case you have forgotten what I sound like
Yeah, it's been a long, long time
They say that absence makes the heart grow fonder
Well anyways, I'd like to see you if you don't mind

The night the Blue Jays won the pennant
I was sitting in the second row
And I thought of you all throughout the game
And how we'd curl up on the sofa on a Friday night
And holler at the players
Like they could hear what we were sayin'

Look I'm sorry if I hurt you
And I'm sorry that I left
As of late it seems I'm sorry all the time
And wishing wells and shooting stars
Have been my friends
And I have come to realise
That all the fault was mine

And I am falling into a world I can't describe
And I am calling cause I'd like to say goodbye

Hey, I will be in town tomorrow
Could you meet me at the station
If it's just to see your face
As the train pulls through
I just want to see you laugh or cry
Or shake your head at me
I just want to see, what 20 years has done to you

See I have nothing left to lose
And no time left to choose
If I should let this deadly silence carry on
Twenty years or twenty days is far too long
For two people who once held each other in their arms

Will you take me by the hand and say you understand
Or will you want to drive me down onto my knees
These are chances I must take and I know I must not forsake
Your right to do and feel just what you please
But I don't have alot of time to right the wrongs I left behind
To undo all the damage I have done
So I'm calling you to ask for your forgiveness
Is that so much to ask
Of your son

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