## Darius, Sliding Doors

Another Friday night, And the week is over -Got a bottle of wine And a meal for one. Never could have known She was walkin with me in the rain. Another back to back, Down the escalator, Beat the sliding doors By a twist of fate, Than a glance behind an evening paper -And there she was... Lonely's gone -Suddenly I got this feelin, Lonely's gone -I spin around, Yeah Yeah I've left the ground, Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Should I make a move? Did she catch me falling? What I got to lose? Will she cut me dead? Before I catch my breath, Can't believe she's walking Off my train... Beat the sliding doors -Is she gone? Don't lose her, Gotta keep my head -Someone taps my shoulder, Then I spin around and She's just smiling -I guess she knows... [Chorus] Is this fate or happenstance? Her design or my last chance? I can't speak Cos she takes my breath away... So it's Friday night, And the day is over, Crack a bottle of wine, Make a meal for two -But there's no room on the dining table... Here we go, Here we go...

[Chorus]