

Dido, Grafton Street

No more trips to Grafton Street, no more going there
To see you lying still while we all come and go
No more watching sunsets that seem like summers holding on
And no more standing quietly at your window
No more driving down your road, wondering when you'll be home
And no more peace when they all leave and leave us two alone

And time we always lose is finally found here with you
My love I know we're losing but I will stand here by you

No more calling friends from the car, saying I don't know when
I'll be there but I'll do my best to come
No more letting you warm my hands, no more trying to take it in
And no more saying goodbye for the last time again
And no more saying goodbye for the last time again

And time we always lose is finally found here with you
My love I know you're leaving but I will stand here by you

No more trips to Grafton Street, no more going there
No more sitting up all night waiting for any word
Nothing's left that's safe here now nothing will bring you home
Nothing can bring us the peace we had in Grafton Street