

Dubstar, The View From Here

Walking home from work tonight
Your letter warm, I'm holding tight
Said you want to see me soon
I phoned you late this afternoon
The bar we first met seems alive
I'll see you there at eight tonight
Shouldn't think like this
But is there something in us meeting now?
All this time, I've waited knowing
Though I've changed my heart's still showing
I'll wear a new dress, wash my clothes
I'll wear the earrings that you chose
If the man you've grown to be
Is more Morrison than Morrissey
I'll tell you straight as we undress
That things got better when you left
& though I've banned your name since then
I'll call it with my dying breath
No-one else would have me
So I've made this day of all days
The day I see you again
Will you know me, will I cry
Will the years that passed decide that
Even we who loved & lied
Shouldn't meet again tonight...