

Fairlight Children, New Age

Sunday morning going slow
I'm talking to the radio
Clothes and records on the floor
Memories of the night before

Out and ??? and having fun
And now I'm hiding from the sun
Waiting for a visitor
But no-one knows I'm here for sure

Dancing, Loving, Drinking, Loving
And now I'm all alone
And this is ??? my only home

Look out from my window view
I've really nothing else to do
Read a book and write a letter
Mother thinks I'm getting better

Watch the mirror
Count the line
The battle scars of all the good times
Look around and I can see
A thousand people just like me

Dancing, Loving, Drinking, Loving
And now I'm all alone
And this is ??? my only home

Dancing, Loving, Drinking, Loving