

Gentle Giant, Nothing At All

Now she sits by the riverside
Watching the waters glide by,
With a sigh
And the things she put faith in
Are ripples just waving her by
With a sigh

She sees lovers pass by with much more than a kiss
Ah this - little girl who had everything finds
she's nothing at all

Now the wind seems so cold
Seems all old as it laughs at her fears
And her tears
And as ducks swim away from her
Visions of past love appear
In her tears

She sees love in his face as she tells him to go,
And so - here's a girl who had everything now
she's Nothing at all

What could she do if she saw him now;
Now that he's gone she's losing
If she could see what she's seeing now
For sure she's more than just choosing

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