

# Kim Wilde, Cambodia - Reprise

Well he was Thailand based  
She was an airforce wife  
He used to fly weekends  
It was the easy life  
But then it turned around  
And he began to change  
She didn't wonder then  
She didn't think it strange  
But then he got a call  
He had to leave that night  
He couldn't say too much  
But it would be alright  
He didn't need to pack  
They'd meet the next night  
He had a job to do  
Flying to Cambodia

And as the nights passed by  
She tried to trace the past  
The way he used to look  
The way he used to laugh  
I guess she'll never know  
What got inside his soul  
She couldn't make it out  
Just couldn't take it all  
He had the saddest eyes  
The girl had ever seen  
He used to cry some nights  
As though he lived a dream  
And as she held him close  
He used to search her face  
As though she knew the truth  
Lost inside Cambodia

But then a call came through  
They said he'd soon be home  
She had to pack a case  
And they would make a rendez-vous  
But now a year has passed  
And not a single word  
And all the love she knew  
Has disappeared out in the haze  
Cambodia - Don't cry now - No tears now

And now the years have passed  
With not a single word  
But there is only one thing left  
I know for sure  
She won't see his face again