

London After Midnight, Sally's Song

I sense theres something in the wind
That feels like tragedys at hand
And though Id like to stand by him
Cant shake this feeling that I have
The worst is just around the bend
And does he notice
My feelings for him?
And will he see?
How much he means to me
I think its not to be
What will become of my dear friend?
Where will his actions lead us then?
Oh how Id like to join the crowd
In their enthusiastic cloud
Try as I may
It doesnt last
And will we ever
End up together?
No I think not
Its never to become
For I am notthe one