

Mary Lou Lord, Helsinki

There are things in life I know
There are things in life I won't show you
And all this time apart is the better of my heart and my head
Sitting at the bar, wondering where you are
Maybe you're in Spain, maybe you're in Maine on a plain

Helsinki's around your corner but I'm just going through hell
Milan is just another border
And there's too many planes to catch and too much time to kill

There are things in life I want
There are things in life that still haunt me
Like the memory of your face
And that's what time just can't erase from my head
And no matter what I do I can't stop thinking of you
And it's hard for me to say goodbye to yesterday
And hello, hello, hello to tomorrow

Helsinki's around your corner but I'm just going through hell
The fax machine here is out of order
And there's too many planes to catch and too much time to kill