

# Paul King, Pass on by

Ask me to say do I know what love is  
ask me to give to show what that is  
I'll go down on my knees  
but myself I won't show  
over the hill there's a light at the window  
I see all that means  
I can paint you the picture  
but I never go in  
that's a door that I've yet to cross  
Pass on by  
save yourself pain and the time  
pass on by  
from a love who has never loved  
you should ask yourself why  
Loneliness sits awaiting its moment  
as casual glance there will panic and move you  
to where things go wrong  
when strangers are friends  
you say you need me, well I need myself  
so much more  
so until the when I know  
we shan't even try  
you know you deserve so much more...