

Ray Davies, Voices In The Dark

Voices in the subway,
Looking for the overnight.
Echo in the darkness,
Lonely cries within a sound.

A voice that has no face,
Is lost in time and inner space.
Chasing dreams that got lost in the dark.
Reaching out, always searching,
Lonely voices in the dark.

[This is Surbiton, Surbiton. The train at Platform Two is for Wimbledon and Waterloo only.]

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