

# Simon Townshend, Girl In New York

The girl I feel in love with in New York  
I left her back in England but we talk  
But something died on our walk  
Our walk through life and I wondered why  
It had to die  
The girl I left behind was in my head  
Constantly reminded of all we had  
Moments we shared, good or bad  
We never cared we just let it ride  
One minute passed the hour  
Too late to ever recover  
So hold me inside  
Keep a place in you heart  
Cause you know how I tried but it all fell apart  
As I recall the girl I feel in love with  
In New York  
The reason I was there was be cause of her sometime  
Alone to work out whom we were  
And though it hurt we were happier in our New World  
So like warriors we would fight turning back the pages  
Of our past  
Reality has always been too hard and so unsure  
Our time apart could never have cured the damaged pride  
We went  
One minute passed the hour  
Too late to ever recover  
So hold me inside  
Keep a place in you heart  
Cause you know how I tried but it all fell apart  
As I recall the girl I feel in love with  
In New York  
The girl I feel in love with in New York  
I left her back in England but we still talk