

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 because 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