

# Tracey Thorn, By Piccadilly Station I Sat Down And

Do you ever wonder  
Where love goes?  
Up there in the ether I suppose  
Sometimes it burns enough to leave a trace in the air  
The ghost of me and you in a parallel world somewhere

Do you ever think about that walk to the station  
And how it all ended then there  
As every door has opened then we vanished in the air  
Into a parallel world somewhere

I know you've wondered and I wonder as well  
I'm not a secret that you've kept  
My heart broke just there once  
I know the place it fell  
By Piccadilly Station I sat down and wept

Does anyone witness such a disappearance?  
One man is just standing in the rain  
The air just seems to shiver and you're never seen again  
Never seen again