

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