From Baltimore to Paris

Go West

You knew those Belvedere weekends
Were just the beginning
Of a long way home
You were not meant to be
Just good friendsRumor red
You were ahead of your timeFrom Baltimore to Paris
You held your head up high
Held back the tears
Across the yearsA prisoner of circumstances
Outside looking in
If you had your time over
Would you do it all again?He was your lonely little boy
Lost in deep water and about to go down
You soon became his favorite toy
A brighter jewel than any in the crownHe abandoned what he promised you
When he could not turn the tide
With a lifetime to prove yourselves
It was enough for you to be at his side
You gave up your prideRumor red
One step ahead of your time

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