Mary Skeffington

Gerry Rafferty

Mary Skeffington, close your eyes
And make believe that you are just a girl again
Go to sleep tonight, dream of days
When you had something there to light the wayRemember a holiday in a north of England town
You slept in a room upstairs on a bed of eiderdownMary Skeffington, when you wake
You mustn't be afraid to face another day
Think of what you have, you'll get by
You've always been a lady so hold your head up highLook back on a home where you spent the best years of your life
Remember the man who asked you if you would be his wife

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