

# London

## Brandon Heath

My train pulled into Waterlou,  
I found myself wishing you were here with me  
In London  
Standin' on the rivertips takein' photographs  
Of Parlament, and Old Big Ben, is ringin'

You know it's everything that i imagined it would be,  
I had no idea that it would feel so empty

(Chorus)

Where are you tonight while i stand here and cry  
Whatching double decker buses pass me by?  
And to tell you the truth, it's all that i could do  
To keep from jumpin' on a plane headed home  
To you.

I took a stroll down Abby Road  
Try to peek inside the studio  
And somewhere along the way i bought you flowers  
And a pocket map of the underground,  
'Cuz you and i both know i get turned around  
And so lost, without you.

Though it's everything that i imaginged it would be,  
I had no idea that it would feel  
So empty

(Chorus)

Six long nights and seven days  
Across the pond back to the states,  
I can't wait.

Where are you tonight while I stand here and cry  
Watchin' all the black umbrella's pass me by?  
To tell you the truth,  
It's all that I can do  
To keep from jumpin' on a plane headed home  
So i'm jumpin' on a plane headed home,  
To you.

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Lyrics submitted by Julia.

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