Roadkill

Biggles Flys Again

The feel of my arm around your waist
The pale blue nightdress that you wore oh oh
Your hair in braids, your sailor top
The things that I don't see anymore no no
You lost your suitcase in my hotel room
A subway token from your mall
The sun reflecting off the water on your face
And the way you drove your car
All these things I can't forget
Though I don't see you anymore
Drove to the airport thru' a traffic jam
A deer lay dyin' in the road
Maybe I should have seen it as some kind of sign
Except I don't believe in them no more no no
But I believe these things, I can't forget
I don't see you anymore
Ya, I believe these things, I can't forget
'Cos I see them, though I don't see you anymore

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