

London

Barry Manilow

New York winter, traffic squeals
The city feels so old
Late December taxi ride
Then run inside it's cold Got your letters Monday
I think or Tuesday I lose track
Since then I've been thinking of you
And I've been looking back to London
Can you believe it's so many years since
London
Hitching a ride and carrying knapsacks London
In the park by the Thames drinking tea
London
Sitting in pubs and living in walk-ups London
Learnin' the accent learnin' to love you
London
We were young we were sure
We were free Was it really ages
Ago the memories never fade
Can you hear Big Ben where you are
And are you glad you stayed in London
Dodging the rain with broken umbrellas
London
Reading The Times on Saturday picnics London
Counting stars till the stars
All were gone London
So many plans and nothing but time in
London
Nothing to fear 'cause nothing could last in London
We grew close we grew scared
I moved on Oh London
What were we scared of
Why did I run from London Part of me still has
Never come back from London
Is it fair that I miss
You so much Take good care all my love
Keep in touch
New York winter taxi ride
Then run inside it's cold

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