Debris

Ayria

I left you on the debris
At the Sunday morning market
You were sorting through the odds and ends
You was looking for a bargain
I heard your footsteps at the front door
In that old familiar love song
'Cause you knew you'd find me waiting there
At the top of the stairs
I went there and back
Just to see how far it was
And you, you tried to tell me
But I had to learn for myself
There's more trouble at the depot
With the general workers' union
And you said they'll never change a thing
Well, they won't fight and they're not working
Oh, you was my hero
Now you are my good friend
I've been there and back
And I know how far it is
But I left you on the debris
Now we both know you got no money
And I wonder what you would have done
Without me hanging around

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