

# Over By Allenby

Claire Martin

On a cold afternoon  
Where the wind glides in circles round a discarded tune  
    Take a ride through the mirror  
    As the light hits the town  
Over some lady's stand elegant and proudDo a courtesy, take a bow  
    Stand in line for inspection as the crowd gathers round  
    Give a smile as they recall with a glint in their eyes  
That old disappointments are memories run dryThe keepers remind us of lives left behind us  
    Of faraway battles at noon  
The mind comes from distance to make an appearance  
    And long shall we dance off our glooms  
    But over by Allenby  
    On a cold afternoon  
There's a feeling reminds me of a friend I once knew  
    It's a talk, it's a heartbeat, it's a smell, it's a pain  
    It's an old recollection down an old memory lane  
        Allenby  
        Allenby  
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        Allenby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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