

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 proud Do 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 dry The 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

Allenby

Allenby

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>