Notting Hill Gate

Reckless Sleepers

Notting Hill Gate
From one room
with two different views
An expatriate
shares her lament
and when the grey old ghost
comes here to haunt
you can remember
as perfectly as you want

Notting Hill Gate
stirred in with her people
never to separate
but she heard the lie
before it left their mouths
She says that was my veneer
It's long washed
and sanded away

Notting Hill Gate
From one room
with two different views
An expatriate
speaks of her past
She says a dream perhaps
I could mistake
But I will never again
be more awake

Notting Hill Gate
She says this happens
only when I drink
I start talking politics
and my accent returns
One stick burns another
and the fire burns today
but now it's in Notting Hill Gate

She was made
when she didn't even know what for

but now she's madder
'cause she knows for sure
and here's where she'll stay

Two views
but one obscured by trees
She must depend on memories
I wonder just how well she sees
I wonder just how well she sees

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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