

# Soho Square

[Kirsty MacColl](#)

Your name froze on the winter air  
An empty bench in Soho Square  
Forgotten, now I turn away  
Just save me for a rainy day  
But don't be sorry, I don't want to hear it, baby  
My feet froze in the winter chill  
I knew I'd probably get ill  
But I was praying we could fill an empty bench  
And still you're so sorry, but I don't want your pity, baby  
It's all yours now, please don't tease  
The pigeons shiver in the naked trees  
And I'll do anything but please don't hurt me  
Just kiss me quick 'cos it's my birthday  
And I feel so small I don't know why  
But no I'm not too old to cry  
An empty bench in Soho Square  
If you'd have come you'd have found me there  
But you never did 'cos you don't care  
And I'm so sorry, baby  
I don't mind loneliness too much  
But when I met you I was touched  
And that was good enough for me  
But do we always have to be sorry  
Why can't we just be happy, baby?  
One day you'll be waiting there  
No empty bench in Soho Square  
And we'll dance around like we don't care  
And I'll be much too old to cry  
And you'll kiss me quick  
In case I die before my birthday  
One day you'll be waiting there  
No empty bench in Soho Square  
No, I don't know the reason why  
I'll love you till the day I die  
But one day you'll be waiting there  
Come summertime in Soho Square  
And I'll be painting stars up in the sky  
Before I get too old to cry before my birthday  
I hope I see those pigeons fly before my birthday  
In Soho Square on my birthday

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