Stranger, You And I

Daphne Loves Derby

Darling, keep your voice low If you can't recall your lines Maybe they won't notice that You're hiding the script under your sleevesI'm sure we'll be fine You've got your friends I've got my makers and all this timeToo late to save this show Everyone's going home Too late to make them stay The critics say that the script is oldYour step away from the stage and the spotlight I hold my breath as the curtain comes down We must have misplaced the scene Where love conquers all t conquers all and if I could have known On that winter day that you'd fade away And only I was to blameI would have stayed awake And found a way to make every soul In the crowd stand and say "Bitter, sweet and cheap But the ending makes it strong"

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