

# The People That You Never Get To Love

[Rupert Holmes](#)

You're browsing through a second hand bookstore  
And you see her in non-fiction V through Y  
She looks up from World War II  
And then you catch her, catching, you catching her eye  
And you quickly turn away your wishful stare  
And take a sudden interest in your shoes  
If you only had the courage but you don't  
She turns and leaves and you both lose  
And you think about  
The people that you never get to love  
It's not as if you even have the chance  
So many worth a second life  
But rarely do you get a second glance  
Until fate cuts in on your dance  
And you'll see her on a train that you've just missed  
At a bus stop where your bus will never stop  
Or in a passing Buick  
When you've been pulled over by a traffic cop  
Or you'll share an elevator, just you two  
And you'll rise in total silence to the floor  
Like the fool you are, you get off  
And she leaves your life behind a closing door  
And you think about  
The people that you never get to love  
The poem you intended to begin  
The saddest words that anyone has ever said are  
'Lord, what might have been'  
But no one said you get to win  
Still you're never gonna miss what you don't know  
And you don't know who you'll meet at half past three  
It could be a total stranger  
Who looks something just exactly much like me  
One of the people that you never get to love  
One of the people that you never get to love  
The people that you never get to love

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