

Time was

I saw your picture in the Evening Standard, you were wearing your battle dress. I really must confess?? that I shed a silent smile for you-- it had really blown my mind. I wonder, are you still so kind???? Are you still so pure? There are other rhymes around here somewhere, but I'm not too sure how they fit.... ?? Jenny, penny for your thoughts, I wonder how you're thinking now; I ???hesitate to visualise; our worlds are much too different, that's a sign of the times. Time was when I read your cards and wrote the numbers in the dust; I can't remember what they were but, anyhow, I missed the cusp. So, so long, and so, goodbye. Do you think I'd recognise you by your hair or by your mind now? ??? We start out together but the pat????s all divide; when there are no more crossroads I open my eyes and find I'm walking on alone through th?????e snowy cold.... I wonder if I'll make it through the night?

I'm an author and an actor too; you're a model in the zoo... I'm just thinking on which side of the bars I'm looking through. If I prophesied an avalanche would you wait and call my bluff? If I gave you just a little song would that be enough to save your life or is the knife already turning in my hand?