

## Falling For Love

Anthony Phillips

All alone at the station  
Oh, how I needed a drink  
And as I stared at the table  
I was starting to think  
I must have fallen for love again  
You've got me counting the days  
Till you come back  
I'm wondering if you have changed  
In the night when I hold you  
Will you whisper my name?  
Will you sigh like you used to?  
Will it ever be the same?