

## A Long Time Ago

David Ford

Clouds on the moon, it was a Hollywood sky  
I sat on the wall 'til your parents drove by  
And I walked to your door  
And remember how you smiled  
Well, that was a long time ago

Your fault or mine, it's such a tough one to call  
Do you one day look up to see your innocence fall  
From a twelve storey window to the concrete below?  
It was all such a long time ago

Now your path and mine, they never seem to converge  
And now sat here in god-knows-where with a mouthful of words  
Well, they just sound like noises if you say them enough  
It was all such a long time ago

Now was it though?

In some underground saloon  
Where you can always get a drink  
There's a girl by the cigarette machine  
And I think I'll strike up a conversation  
But I wouldn't know how  
Doesn't seem such a good idea now

With the clouds on the moon, another Hollywood sky  
It's time I dragged myself home and to wonder just why  
I still think of you now only as you were then  
It was all such a long time ago

Now was it though?