

Sally's Song

London After Midnight

I sense there's something in the wind
That feels like tragedy's at hand
And though I'd like to stand by her
Can't shake this feeling that I have
The worst is just around the bend
And does she notice my feelings for her?
And can she see how much she means to me?
I think it's not to be

What will become of my dear friend?
Where will his actions lead us then?
Although I'd like to join the crowd
In their enthusiastic cloud
Try as I may, it doesn't last
And will we ever end up together?
no, I think not, it's never to become
For I am not the one