

## Valentine

Mary Hopkin

As she gazes from her window  
There's someone she's waiting for  
Satin slippers and invitations  
Scattered around her on the floor

All the memories blend together  
All the faces look the same  
She holds a photo of a young man  
Still, she can't recall his name

But she remembers hearts and roses  
I'll be yours if you'll be mine  
She remembers hearts and roses  
Will you be my Valentine?

Through the night, they danced together  
Passion veiled in every word  
Old flames and old heartaches  
Strong emotions, now barely stirred

She beguiled them with her favours  
Won them over with her charms  
And the broken-hearted boy  
Forgotten, in her lover's arms

But she remembers hearts and roses  
I'll be yours if you'll be mine  
She remembers hearts and roses  
Will you be my Valentine?

Now she's standing at her window  
See her from the street below  
As she waves to every stranger  
Crying out as they come and go

No more trails of handsome suitors  
Leaving flowers at her door  
And the young man in the photo  
She doesn't know him any more

But she remembers hearts and roses  
I'll be yours if you'll be mine  
She remembers hearts and roses  
Will you be my Valentine?