

Last December

Ocean Colour Scene

I walked in Hyde Park last year
I hope to walk there next year
What the gray clouds are bringing nobody knows
We walked a man across the moon
But all we learned we learned too soon
What the gray clouds are bringing nobody knows

If there's a party I'm going
Or the end of all we've been and knowing
And I reach for you now
Oh I reach for you now
What the gray clouds are bringing nobody knows

If there's a party I'm going
Or is it the end of all we've been and knowing
I walked in Hyde Park last year
I hope to walk there next year
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