

Eric Clapton "Wrapping Paper"

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Wrapping paper in the gutter
Moving slowly as the wind on the sea
Faces calling, waves moving
In your picture on a wall of a house of old times
(Can you hear me?)
Can you hear me?
(Can you hear me?)
Wandering sadly

In the city, feeling pretty
Down and out and making love to you on the shore
(Ruined buildings, faces empty)
In the picture as I gaze ahead and don't see
(That they're calling)
That they're calling
(That they're calling)
Wandering sadly

Shattered windows, stairs to nowhere
(Hear you calling)
Hear you calling
(Hear you calling)
As I wander so sadly

Wish I knew what you'd done to me
Turned me on, things I never knew
It's all broken, weeds are growing
Wish I was going home to the house by the shore
(Where you loved me)
Where you loved me
(Where you loved me)
Loved me so sadly

Someday I'll get back, somehow I'll do it
I'll arrive there and you'll be there to meet me
(Walk together, tread the weeds down)
Kiss again in the picture on the wall
(Where I loved you)
In the old house
(Where I loved you)
Loved you so well

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