John Mcdermott "Postcard From Paris"

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Dear friend of mine the weather's fine
Today I saw some ruins of the roman worlds decline
So I climbed those spanish steps
You've heard so much about
But rome has lost it's glory
I don't know what it's about

I wish you were here when the shadows falling
And all the rushing traffics still
I wish you were here
When the bells are ringing on the seven hills
I'll make my way to a small caf? br> I wonder what you did today
I wish you were here

Dear one at home I just flew in from rome
Now paris is a post card
All decked out in colored chrome
So I climbed the eiffel tower
And I prayed at notre dame
But I just can't find the romance
And I wonder why I came

[Postcard from Paris lyrics on]I wish you were here on the champs-elysees
Lovers walking hand in hand
Wish you were here when they take one look at me
And seem to understand
This city of light is a lovely sight
The first bright star I see tonight
I'll wish you were here

Now I write this from the plane Drinking cheap champagne Wondering how two people got so far apart

Wish you were here, here in london
Where the rain is pouring down
I wish you were here
On this airplane headed back to new york town
I'll never leave you alone again
I'm coming home but until then

I wish you were here I wish you were here I wish you were here

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