Maccoll Kirsty "SOHO SQUARE"

Visit "SOHO SQUARE" on MotoLyrics.com

Your name froze on the winter air

An empty bench in Soho Square

Forgotten now I turn away

Just save me for a rainy day

But don't be sorry

I don't want to hear it baby

My feet froze in the winter chill

I knew I'd probably get ill

But I was praying we could fill

An empty bench and still

You're so sorry

But I don't want your pity baby

It's all yours now please don't tease

The pigeons shiver in the naked trees

And I'll do anything but

Please don't hurt me

Just kiss me quick

'Cos it's my birthday

And I feel so small

I don't know why

But no I'm not too old to cry

An empty bench in Soho Square

If you'd have come you'd have found me there

But you never did 'cos you don't care

And I'm so sorry baby

I don't mind loneliness too much

But when I met you I was touched

And that was good enough for me

But do we always have to be sorry

Why can't we just be happy baby?

One day you'll be waiting there

No empty bench in Soho Square

And we'll dance around like we don't care

And I'll be much too old to cry

And you'll kiss me quick in case I die

Before my birthday

One day you'll be waving there

No empty bench in Soho Square

No I don't know the reason why

I'll love you till the day I die

But one day you'll be waiting there

Come summertime in Soho Square

And I'll be painting stars up in the sky

Before I get too old to cry

Before my birthday

I hope I see those pigeons fly

Before my birthday

In Soho Square on my birthday

Visit Maccoll Kirsty page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.