

## Plus 44 "The Metro"

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[Originally by Berlin]

I'm alone sitting with my empty glass  
My four walls  
follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain  
And you were waiting there  
swimming through apologies

I remember searching for the perfect words  
I was hoping you might change your mind  
I remember someone sleeping next to me  
Riding on the metro

You wore white smiling as you took my hand  
So removed we spoke of wintertime in France  
Minutes passed with shallow words  
Years have passed and still the hurt  
I can see you now smiling as you pulled away

I remember the letter wrinkled in my hand  
"I'll love you always" filled my eyes  
I remember a night we walked along the Seine  
Riding on the metro

I remember a feeling coming over me  
The soldier turned, then looked away  
I remember hating you for loving me  
Riding on the metro

I'm alone sitting with my broken glass  
My four walls follow me through my past  
I was on a Paris train  
I emerged in London rain  
And you were waiting there  
swimming through apologies - (sorry)

I remember  
searching for the perfect words  
I was hoping you might  
change your mind

I remember someone sleeping next to me  
Riding on the metro

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