

Moody Blues, The

"Dear Diary"

Visit "[Dear Diary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear diary, what a day it's been.
Dear diary, it's been just like a dream.
Woke up too late. Wasn't where I should have been.
For goodness sake what's happening to me.
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary.

It was cold outside my door.
So many people by the score,
Rushing around so senselessly
They don't notice there's people like me.
Write lightly, yours truly, dear diary.

They don't know what they're playing.
They've no way of knowing what the game is.
Still they carry on doing what they can
Outside me, yours truly, dear diary.

It's over. Will tomorrow be the same?
I know that they're really not to blame.
If they weren't so blind then surely they'd be
Inside me, yours truly, dear diary.

Visit [Moody Blues, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.