

## October In New York

Steve Perry

My dear, you should know, though we are apart  
I can't let you go when you're right here, here in my heart  
And now that you're gone, I swear again  
I will remember October in New York

After all those things we promised

Will you be there?

And here we are, so close, yet, so far  
I still hear your voice, in the night, calling my name  
I sing for you dear, right here, right now and forever  
Oh, I remember October in New York