

Falling For Love

Anthony Phillips

All alone at the station
Oh, how I needed a drink
And as I stared at the table
I was starting to think
I must have fallen for love again
You've got me counting the days
Till you come back
I'm wondering if you have changed
In the night when I hold you
Will you whisper my name?
Will you sigh like you used to?
Will it ever be the same?