In this fading summer light I see
My life flash 45 degrees
And I can't believe I'm not 23
I can't retrieve this broken dream

And I wanna know, I wanna know Why I'm so, so cynical And I wanna know, I wanna know Why I'm so, so...

If I call your name
Would you come running
If I call your name
Would you come running
I say, oh
Nothing's changed
So I call your name

Looking back through all these times I'm sure the chocolates changing size We'll never beat those summer nights In Sefton park in the fading light

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