

Sliding Doors

Darius

Another Friday night,
And the week is over -
Got a bottle of wine
And a meal for one,
Never could have known
She was walkin with me in the rain.
Another back to back,
Down the escalator,
Beat the sliding doors
By a twist of fate,
Than a glance behind an
evening paper -
And there she was...
Lonely's gone -
Suddenly I got this feelin,
Lonely's gone -
I spin around,
Yeah Yeah
I've left the ground,
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
Should I make a move?
Did she catch me falling?
What I got to lose?
Will she cut me dead?
Before I catch my breath,
Can't believe she's walking
Off my train...
Beat the sliding doors -
Is she gone? Don't lose her,

Gotta keep my head -

Someone taps my shoulder,

Then I spin around and

She's just smiling -

I guess she knows...

[Chorus]

Is this fate or happenstance?

Her design or my last chance?

I can't speak

Cos she takes my breath away...

So it's Friday night,

And the day is over,

Crack a bottle of wine,

Make a meal for two -

But there's no room on the

dining table...

Here we go, Here we go...

[Chorus]