

Tuesday Afternoon

Justin Hayward

Tuesday afternoon
I'm just beginning to see
Now I'm on my way
It doesn't matter to me
Chasing the clouds away

Something calls to me
The trees are drawing me near
I've got to find out why
Those gentle voices I hear
Explain it all with a sigh

I'm looking at myself
Reflections of my mind
It's just the kind of day
To leave myself behind
So gently swaying
Through the fairy-land of love
If you'll just come with me
And see the beauty of

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Tuesday, afternoon
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Those gentle voices I hear
Explain it all with a sigh