Stepping Out

Honey, I just hate The way that you treat me, now What we had is gone, I know, But even so....

Now it's asking too much When I want to talk to you; After all the talking You and I been through All that's left are dreams Where it still comes true And I'm stepping out one, Stepping out, two Stepping out of my mind, Still stepping out with you

I'm stepping out one, Stepping out, two Stepping out of my mind, Still stepping out with you

There's no point, I know Talkin' 'bout what we used to have What used to be Seems so long ago You still mean a lot to me. Ooh, I've tried Maybe too many times To find a place But you took something with you That's impossible to replace. And I'm lost in a dream Without time or space.

I'm stepping out, one, etc. I just can't stand, etc. And I'm left with dreams Where it still comes true. Kevin Ayers