

No One Will Ever Know

Matt Monro

Sad am I
I hold a faded dream
I keep it deep inside
But no-one will ever know
Who can tell how bluebirds feel when the summer steals away?

Far away
There's a place
A meadow deep and green
A cottage lost from view
That stands on a high blue hill
And no-one will ever know
What it means to never go
No-one knows

"Forget her"
They say, "Forget her"
Although I still see her face
And hear her laughter
After

Might as well forget the summer sun
The sound of falling rain
The lights on a Christmas tree
They don't say where memories go
And no-one will ever know
No-one knows
No-one knows