A Foggy Day

Pavel Bobek

I was a stranger in the city Out of town were the poeple I knew I had that feeling of self-pity What to do? What to do? What to do? The outlook was decidably blue But as I walked through the weary streets alone It turned out to be the luckiest day I knew

A foggy day in London town Had me low and had me down I viewed the morning with alarm The British Museum has lost its charm Ho w long, I wondered, could these things last But the age of mira cles hadn't passed For suddenly I saw you standing right there And in foggy London town The sun was shining everywhere