

Disillusioned Fool

Roger Whittaker

Raindrops are falling from my windows
Teardrops are falling from my eyes
Memories keep creeping through
The shadows of my mind, thoughts of love
And thoughts of all those lies you told me

I think of the time when we were children
Hand in hand we'd wander home from school
But those times are lost and gone forever
Leaving me the disillusioned fool

I'm a disillusioned fool for loving you
You're locked up in my mind
No matter how I try or where I go or what I do
Just when I think I've met someone
The past is over, finished, done

I remember the things we used to do together
I remember calling you my own
I remember kissing you and holding your hand
Now I'm remembering alone

Raindrops are falling from my windows
Indistinct impressions of a girl I used to know
Games and swings and funny things
We did so long ago
I remember kissing you and holding your hand
Now I'm remembering alone