

Magpie Eyes

Saint Etienne

September is all go
And traffic is so slow
I love you, don't you know?
But memories of holding hands
Get crowded by all of our plans

Not hearing what you say
The highlights of your day
Rose petals blown away
Pictures drawn in the sand
Washed over by all of our plans

Just another call to make
I'll stay in town till late

Just one more time
My magpie eyes
Set on the prize
Guess I was blind
Now all I want to do
Is spend more time with you

And where did those months go?
When you let your hair grow
The girlfriend I'll never know
Fall in love with scrawl on your hand
Some Herbert who plays in a band

Just another call to make
I'll stay in town till late

Just one more time
My magpie eyes
Set on the prize
Guess I was blind
Now all I want to do
Is spend more time with you