

# Gramercy Vaudeville

David Mead

I was circling Gramercy park  
In a square of buildings and shadows  
The flowers hanging off the windows  
It occurred to me There's a fence surrounding your heart  
That a golden key wouldn't open  
The lock on the gate's been broken  
Many years it seems I thought I had a hold on myself  
But you came along  
Then you had come and gone  
It was not the touch of my hand  
But the crushing weight of your finger  
The chill of a long December  
And a lie untold Well I know where Lexington ends  
But I won't waste my life walking circles  
Your warm summer reds now purple  
Like a dying rose  
I thought i had a hold on myself  
Then you came along  
Yeah you had come and gone  
You had come and gone I was circling Gramercy park  
In a square of buildings and shadows

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>