

# A Long Time Ago

David Ford

Clouds on the moon,  
It was a hollywood sky,  
I sat on the wall, 'til your parents drove by,  
And i walked to you door,  
And remember how you smiled,  
Well that was a long time ago. Your fault or mine,  
It's such a tough one to call,  
Do you one day look up to see your innocence fall,  
From a twelve storey window, to the concrete below,  
It was all such a long time ago.  
Now your path and mine,  
They never seem to converge,  
And now sat here in god-knows-where with a mouthful of words,  
Well they just sound like noises,  
If you say them enough,  
It was all such a long time ago. Now was it though? In some underground saloon,  
Where you can always get a drink,  
There's a girl by the cigarette machine,  
And i think i'll strike up a conversation,  
But i wouldn't know how,  
Doesn't seem such a good idea now...  
With the clouds on the moon,  
Another hollywood sky,  
It's time i dragged myself home and to wonder just why,  
I still think of you know,  
Only as you were then, It was all such a long time ago. Now was it though?

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