

Getting back to me and you

I don't see what you see
Colours that elude me
Subtle greens and fifty shades of grey
I don't hear what you hear
Age has made things less clear
Guessing every second word you say

On our own for the second time
Kids have left home and their doing fine.
Top of my list of things to do
Is getting back to me and you

I don't feel what you feel
When everything's a big deal,
Something always turns up in the end
I don't go where you go
Don't even know who you know
But you will always be my best friend

Do you remember how it started
I made you run away from school
And I guess that's why it lasted
We're still making up the rules

I don't see what you see
I don't hear what you hear
I only want to be with you
I don't feel what you feel
I don't know where you go
I only want to be with you

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