

Fate

There she was in front of me
 She was not unlike she used to be
That girl that brought me nothing
 She is what she has to be

I can see her smiling face
Through a war it wouldn't change
 A steady partner for a hero as his missus
So beautiful so smooth
Like an August breeze in early June
 I'd throw away my suitcase if she promises

Tell me, dear, I'd like to know
Was it fate or am I yellow
Were you waiting
 Here . . . and I was just too slow
Or was it destined from the start
A young love always falls apart
Because it's easier
 To walk . . . than to expose your heart

She was always good and true
But we met too young - we were in high school
 Never caring for the future like the present
I forgot about her much too soon
Never thought about cryin' or feeling blue
 Or lying eyes like sorrow or resentment

So tell me, dear, I'd like to know
Was it fate or am I yellow
Were you waiting
 Here . . . and I was just too slow
Or was it destined from the start
A young love always falls apart
Because it's easier
 To walk . . . than to show yourself

*And the moon is landing hard on me
I don't see what I want to see
When that girl is standing in front of me
That girl that brought me nothing*

To the service I would go
And I took for granted that she would know
 That I'd be back and marry her someday
But it wasn't meant to be
She never thought to wait for me
 So I just disappeared - I walked away

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