

Table Mountain

I feel
Your time is coming
To an end now
An' I don't want you to go home
What man ever would
But it's not our choice
I'll see you soon

I'm standing by the South Bank
Looking into your eyes
I'll meet you up on Table Mountainside

All those memories
The photographs we took
All the times we went and did
The things that we could
A million different snapshots
Of parts of our days
Together
Oh together still we are

I'm standing by the South Bank
Looking into your eyes
I'm on my way to Table Mountainside