

# Michael Ball, Holland Park

(R. Kerr/F. Musker)

Walking through Holland Park  
Where romantic poets have left their mark  
The time of year, the way I feel  
I dream of you, the dream is real  
I watch the flowers grow  
Change their clothes and die  
I wonder why  
You and I may never be the same again  
I always hold you close to my heart  
When I'm walking through Holland Park

Lost in my thoughts again  
Disaster's road  
Has been walked by better men  
In every tree, in every stone  
The sound of love walked alone  
Oh mighty love you are  
A heavy cross to bear  
And it's so unfair  
You and I may never be the same again  
I always hold you close to my heart  
When I'm walking through Holland Park

I won't let me drown my emotions  
Even though I'd just as soon forget  
The voices made the most of the magic  
And the moment  
So I just listen to my life and to my breath

In every tree in every stone  
The sound of love that walked alone  
Oh mighty love, you are a heavy cross to bear  
And it's so unfair  
You and I may never be the same again  
I always hold you close to my heart  
When I'm walking through Holland Park

I always hold you close to my heart  
when I'm walking through Holland Park