

## Think of me

Think of me baby,  
think of me now.  
Think of me angel,  
think of me how,  
I stand alone on this stage of life,  
soft and fragile as candle light.  
Think of me before that sea of faces,  
watch me now go through my paces.

Audience please I urge you to cheer,  
to chase away one silent tear.  
A tear that falls in memory of you,  
He broke my heart and left me blue.  
He held my hand and brushed my hair,  
with a silken touch; so debonair.  
So think of me before you turn away,  
Sometimes forlorn; he did not stay.

Yes think of me baby,  
think of me now,  
Think of this angel  
and wonder how,  
You go astray on the road of living,  
so much to take, so little giving.  
So many differences, causing so much grief,  
I'm wasted here - this taste of defeat.

I'm a nightingale; there was no choice.  
Why dare to talk above my voice?  
Stop and listen to this heart of mine,  
Cherish me baby for I'm divine.  
For when I'm on stage I do more than sing,  
I open my heart to everything.  
Life's no rehearsal: don't let it slip  
make it taste sweet; not "viva les mis"

So think of me baby  
Think of me now,  
Think of me angel  
I wonder how,  
you think of me....