

Revolving Door

/guy sings - narrative/

Must have done three rounds, in that revolving door
Knew I'd seen that walk and that pretty face before
She stopped me with her eyes and with the smile upon her face
And suddenly those memories were all rushing into place ———
I said you're looking wonderful, - and do you remember when?
Things are so much different now, than we had it way back then
You have found a husband, and I have found a wife
We chose our own directions and we started different lives

/girl sings/

"Remember when we said, we'd be friends forever"
"Secrets we would share, as we grew together"
"Precious are the memories that I am thinking of"
"Was it just infatuation, or was it teen age love"———
"Summer fun and picnics, going to the park"
"Hanging with our friends until the day turns into dark"
"Remembering the times we shared and things we use to do"
"This is what I think when I remember times with you"

/guy sings/

"I still carry memories, those days of you and me"
"Carving our initials, in a shady willow tree"
"A spirit flying freely like a tender turtle dove"
"Was it just infatuation, or was it teen age love"———
"Sharing all our feeling, we'd hidden deep inside"
"Embracing every moment you'd be Bonnie I'd be Clyde"
"Thinking of a yesterday, when our world was new"
"This is what I think when I remember times with you"

/both sing/

Life is just a passing scene, like a dramatic two act play
Characters develop - changing with each scenes display
When you think you've seen it all and given all you've got
Another bend another twist in our story of life's plot
Just another twist in our story of life's plot

Well we shared a time of friendship though we thought we'd never part
And maybe things would be different if we'd known right from the start
Did we take it all for granted, or is that just what it seems?
I chased after my ambitions - you perused your hopes and dreams
Chasing our ambitions and perusing hopes and dreams

/Instrumental/

/guy sings - narrative/

Maybe it was magic, but it seemed that time flew by
And we fell into silence as we gazed both eye to eye
Standing in the quiet, thoughts about what might have been
She said, I will see you David, and I said I'd see you Jean ———
I thought about the life I chose, and all those days before
Reminding me how life can be like a revolving door
Friendship is as friendship does and like those two act plays
The scenes may change but in the end we go our separate ways