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The World Café

Reference number PT0470

It was ten years ago now
We were just out of school
Ev'ry night we spent hours at the World Café.
We dreamed of tomorrow
at a table we called our own
with not enough money and too much to say.
And in time we came to realise
that the World Café meant much more.

I still can remember
all the laughter, the arguments
where to look for tomorrow
what was wrong with today.
The spark of the future
in that smokey blue haze
and the time of our lives at the World Café.

We believed in possibility
and the times we shared would never end.

Nothing's forever
Our lives were all changing
and one at a time
we had to go our own ways.
We said goodbye to the World Café.

And it never occurred to me
that today I'd be wond'ring where I should be
somewhere in the atmosphere
can't make it through another year.
No it never would occur to me
that today I'd be wond'ring where I should be
I'm so far away
So, so far away.

The café is closed now
the friends have moved on;
I'm suddenly nowhere 'cause something has gone.

Alone at the window
staring out into space
where's the man that I should be
but can't seem to face?

So I search for possibilities,
what we had there at the start.
Was it all far too easy?
Were we simply naïve?
All the talk of tomorrow
now I just don't believe;
it's not at all like that today.

'Cause it never occurred to me
that today I'd be wond'ring where I should be
somewhere in the atmosphere
can't make it through another year.

No it never did occur to me
that today I'd be wond'ring where I should be
High up in the atmosphere
wond'ring where I'll be in another year
I'm so, so far away
And I need to put my feet on the ground
Need to put my feet on the ground

We had so much at the World Café.