

Almost Every Circumstance

A song of unrequited love, written by Colum Sands in his early twenties. "I had already figured out that men can never understand women completely and that women never really understand men completely either"

The first time I met my love was on a Monday morning
The second time I saw her was a Tuesday afternoon
She kissed me on a Wednesday n'I couldn't wait for Thursday
But I can tell you now my boys that Thursday never came

CHORUS

**Seven days are in the week in almost every circumstance
And four seasons in the year is what we learned at school
Never count your chickens when you're dealing with the women
For many's the wise man fell asleep and wakened up the fool**

My love she took the Winter time and turned it into Spring time
I never thought that love could change the world so much before
I gave my heart and in return she promised me the summertime
But I can tell you now my boys that summer never came