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And I know we were both too young way back when we had our thin
And you're not the one that I think of everytime that the telep
hone rings
And I know that what we had would not be called love by the one
s we know
And I know it's been many years and a hundred love-affairs ago
I know all that so well, but I also do know this:
Calleth you, cometh I
And that's just how it is, and how it's always been
It's where my reason stops and something else comes in
I know it doesn't make sense, but still
Calleth you, cometh I
That's how it is...
And I know we became restrained everytime we were among friends
And I know how it was last time, and how bitterly it always end
And I know we were both too young to know what real love would
be like
And I know that our communication didn't always work out right
I know all that so well, but I also do know this:
Calleth you, cometh I
And that's just how it is, and how it's always been
It's where my reason stops and something else comes in
And I know it doesn't make sense, but still
Calleth you, cometh I
That's how it is...
And I've been waiting for this so long...
Waiting to sing this song, for you...
Calleth you, cometh I
And I've been waiting for this so long...
Waiting to sing this song, for you...
Calleth you, cometh I
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