One of these hearts
Is breaking apart because it knows
One of these hands
Is 'bout to let go
Most of these words
Will come out all wrong and some too late
Cause one of these hearts
Went its own way

One of these days
One of these minds
Will not look back it will be made up
And it'll take time
Before one of these hearts
Picks itself up and then
Skips a beat again

One of these hearts
Can no longer take the weight of love
Still one of these hands
Tries to hold on
Some of these tears
Will run out but most will flow in vain
Cause one of these hearts
Went its own way

One of these days
One of these minds
Will not look back it will be made up
And it'll take time
Before one of these hearts
Picks itself up and then
Skips a beat again