

Sometimes

Celeste

Yes, it's different shoes in which we meet
I guess it's up to you who you choose to be
I know we may not have the same idea
But we try to figure it out while we're still here

People ask me what's become of us
I always laugh and say the same thing

Sometimes, it goes our way
Sometimes, it's a crying shame
Sometimes, if I look enough, there's good in my day
Sometimes, I get all the signs
Sometimes, I forget my lines

Sometimes, it's all that I can do to make it all right
You looked at me in the same way I looked to you
You want all the answers to which I don't have replies
I needed you indifferent, but these demands you can't supply

Sometimes, it goes our way
Sometimes, it's a crying shame
Sometimes, if I look enough, there's good in my day
Sometimes, I get all the signs
Sometimes, I forget my lines

The suffering in my head, my darling in my bed
And all those things we could've done instead
Believe me, leave all these unsatisfied dreams unsaid

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Sometimes, if I look enough, there's good in my day
Sometimes, I get all the signs
Sometimes, I forget my lines
Sometimes