Quiet Times

You ask me where i'd go tonight, i'd go back to today last year when we knew how to make each other happy and there was hope of everything it's hard enought to feel the world as it is and hold of anythi ng without these quiet time, you've bought roung here I'm going to have to run away, i'm sure that i belong some othe r place i've seen another side of all i've seen, it keeps me wondering where my family is it's hard enought to seen the world as it is and hold on anythi ng without these quiet times, coming round here I miss you, i want you but i can't have you, even when you're here I suppose i have to take you with me broken mind i'd rather leave you here to forget everything you've seen and known, erase every idea and if you walk up in the street and hold my hand and smile well i won't be taken in, cos i know how it turns out

and it takes me back to these quiet times, coming round here

I miss you, i want you you're not coming back and i need you but i can't have you, even when you're here

Dido