

Lately

RuthAnne

Lately, I have had the strangest feeling
With no vivid reason here to find
Yet the thought of losing you's been hanging
'Round my mind

Far more frequently you're wearing cologne
With you say no special place to go
But when I ask will you be coming back soon
You don't know, never know

Well, I'm a woman of many wishes
Hope my premonition misses
But what I really feel my eyes won't let me hide
'Cause they always start to cry
'Cause this time could mean goodbye

Just the other night while you were sleeping
I vaguely heard you whisper someone's name
But when I ask you of the thoughts your keeping
You just say nothing's changed

Well, I'm a woman of many wishes
Hope my premonition misses
But what I really feel my eyes won't let me hide
'Cause they always start to cry
'Cause this time could mean goodbye

I'm a woman of many wishes
Hope my premonition misses
What I really feel my eyes won't let me hide
'Cause they always start to cry
'Cause this time could mean goodbye