Well it's five in the morning and the light's already broken And the rainy streets are empty for nobody else has woken Yet you turn towards the window as he sleeps beneath the covers And you wonder what he's dreaming in his slumbers

There's a clock upon the table and it's burning up the hour And you feel your life is shrinking like the petals of a flower As you creep towards the closet you're so careful not to wake him And you choose the cotton dress you bought last summer

There's a time of indecision between the bedroom and the door But the part of you that knows that you can't take it any more There's the promise of the future in the creaking of the floor And you're torn if you should leave him with a number

And in your imagination you're a thousand miles away Because too many of his promises got broken on the way So you write it in a letter all the things you couldn't say And you tell him that you're never coming home

She starts running for the railway station praying that her calculation's right

And there's a train just waiting there to get her to the city before night A place to sleep a place to stay will get her through another day She'll take a job she'll find a friend she'll make a life that's better

The passengers ignore her just a girl with an umbrella And there's nothing they can do for her, there's nothing they can tell her There's nothing they could ever say would change the way she feels today She'd live the life she'd always dreamed if he had only let her

Now in her imagination she's a million miles away When too many of his promises got broken on the way So she wrote it in a letter all the things she couldn't say And she told him she was never coming home She told him she was never coming home

I wake up in an empty bed a road drill hammers in my head
I call her name there's no reply it's not like her to let me lie
It's time for work it's time to go but something's different I don't know
I need a cup of coffee I'll feel better

I stumble to the bathroom door, her make up bag is on the floor It really is a mess this place it takes some time to shave my face I'm not really thinking straight she never lets me sleep this late I'm almost done and then I see the letter

In his imagination she's a universe away
Too many of his promises got broken on the way
So she wrote it in a letter all things she couldn't say
And she told him she was never coming home,
She told him she was never coming home,
She told him she was never coming home

I'm gonna live my life And she told him she was never coming home Tištěnoz pisnicky akordy cz life in my own way Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!