

## Back Where We Started

Tina Dickow

It's cold when it's October here  
So I guess I won't see you at my birthday this year  
And who'd have thought a love like that  
Would wither and wash out as winter pulls near  
I'm not gonna cry about it no  
I'm just gonna lie about it  
Your laughter filling my sails

As in fall the golden leaf must give in to the winds  
This here tale of love is somehow meant to end where it begins

So  
Back where we started  
Back where we started  
And why don't we just leave it  
No  
Not broken hearted  
Just back where we started  
And why don't we just leave it at that

The summer asked no questions and the wind found no excuse to a  
bridge our story  
Over  
And nature is a faithless friend and counting on her favours wi  
ll make you sorry (yeah)  
I'm not gonna cry about you  
It's not like I'll die without you  
Your laughter filling my sails

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