

Dido, It Comes And It Goes

Somedays I want love
Somedays I dont
Sometimes I can feel it
Then suddenly its gone
Somedays I can tell you the truth
And somedays I just dont

Only a change of mood, sun goes down
Someone says something too quick or too soon
A touch not made, one made too late
Armies of words cannot hope to contain

That it comes and it goes
And I have no control

Somedays I can think clear
Somedays I wont
Sometimes I can feel it
And suddenly its gone
Somedays I am strong
And somedays my skins broken and thin

It arrives when it feels
And it takes what it needs
And it leaves before I get to know
Its only a step away, moments
Then armies of words cannot hope to contain

That it comes and it goes
And I cant make it hold
And theres nothing I own
And it breaks me when it goes

Somedays I want love
Somedays I dont
Sometimes I can feel it
And suddenly its gone
Somedays I can tell you the truth and
Somedays I just dont

Only a change of mood, drink comes out
Someone does something too quick or too soon
A move not made, one made too late
Armies of words cannot hope to contain

That it comes and it goes
And I cant seem to hold
And theres nothing I own
And it breaks me when it goes