

# Dido, Quiet Times

You ask me where I'd go tonight  
I'd go back to today last year  
We knew how to make each other happy  
And there was hope of everything  
It's hard enough to feel the world as it is  
And hold on anything  
Without these quiet times  
You've brought round here

I'm gonna to have to run away  
I'm sure that I belong some other place  
I've seen another side of all I've seen  
It keeps me wondering where my family is  
It's hard enough to see the world as it is  
And hold on anything  
Without these quiet times  
Coming round here

Now I miss you  
And 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  
So forget everything you've seen and known  
Erase every idea  
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

Now I miss you  
And I want you  
You're not coming back  
And I need you  
But I can't have you  
Even when you're here

Now I miss you  
And I want you  
You're not coming back  
And I need you  
But I can't have you  
Even when you're here