

Julia Fordham, Patches Of Happiness

patches of happiness, red fades into blue
glimpses of loneliness, what more can I do?
waiting for winter to melt into spring
waiting for you to let me back in

I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be here on my own
I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be left here alone on my own

with patches of happiness, blue colours the day
glimpses of hopelessness, what more can I say?
waiting for summer to fall into fall
waiting for it to be how it was before

I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear another word
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear of lessons learned, not a word

patches of happiness, that's all that's left
glimpses of emptiness, you took the rest
waiting for winter to melt into spring, waiting for you to
let me back, let me back, let me back in

I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be here on my own
I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be left here alone on my own
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear another word
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear of lessons learned

patches
patches of happiness