

Karine Polwart, Don't Know Why

All of these moments cling to each other
Just like a small boy clutches his mother
Maybe one day theyll go their own way

I keep linking the daisies into chains
I keep blinking to see if it all looks the same
Maybe one day theyll got their own way

CHORUS

Clouds form and disperse in the summer sky
Clouds form and disperse and I dont know why

Nothing moves in a straight line, all these roads are not Roman
And the ruler rods of time are not fixed or frozen
Maybe one day theyll go their own way

I keep linking the daisies into chains
I keep blinking to see if it all looks the same
Maybe one day theyll go their own way

CHORUS

All of these moments cling to each other
Just like a small boy clutches his mother
Maybe one day theyll go their own way

CHORUS