

# Lesley Roy, Come To Your Senses

So this is how it is  
This is how it goes  
I know  
That there's not a single word I can say  
You'll go your own way  
It's you and you alone  
I need to feel you close to me  
I long to hold your face in my hands  
The heart is hard to understand  
Love is a mystery  
The truth of it hard to see  
Oh, yeah  
I'm counting on destiny  
To bring you to your senses  
I'm counting on destiny  
Come to your senses  
Words cannot explain  
What it's like without you here  
And the never ending rain, how it falls  
Drowning me, drowning me  
Love is a mystery  
The truth of it hard to see  
Oh, yeah  
I'm counting on destiny  
To bring you to your senses  
I'm counting on destiny  
Come to your senses  
Come to your senses  
'Cause there's nothing I can do, nothing I can say  
To break all your fences  
Come to your senses  
Love is a mystery  
The truth of it hard to see  
Oh, yeah  
I'm counting on destiny  
To bring you to your senses  
Love is a mystery  
The truth of it hard to see  
Oh, yeah  
I'm counting on destiny  
To bring you to your senses  
I'm counting on destiny  
If this is how it ends  
If this is how it goes  
I know