

Matthew Sweet, Come To Love

You try to win
At a game that has no winners
You try to learn
When nothing can be understood
You try to feel
When all feeling is gone

And you come to love
What you used to hate
You come to find
What you threw away

You thought that time
Would be your rock
And now this time
It is unlocked
Time will fly
If you can't let it go

And you come to love
What you used to hate
You come to find
What you threw away

When will you discover
Who you really are inside
Follow any other reason
you won't be satisfied

If time will fly
If you can't let it go
And you come to love
What you used to hate
You come to find
What you threw away

And you won't wait for long
'Cause you come to love
What you used to hate