

Paula Cole, Last November

Looking backward
No one after
Last November
Seems so long, long, long ago
I was happy
With what we had
But it was little
and now it's gone, gone, gone, gone
I used to think that nothing else could ever be
I wanted to hold on forever
Nothing can explain the changes that I'm feeling
I can't believe, I can't believe what happened
Whoa whoa
I was holding on far too long
But I needed that in my weakest moment

No one closer
No one dearer knows me better
and held me so long, long, long, long
We used to sit we used to plan our lives together
We counted on the future
Oh held my hand and held me up to stand it better
I can't believe, I can't believe what happened
Whoa whoa
I feel stronger now that time has slipped me back
I'm alone as well as you
What a long time we have spent together
I hope I can pick myself up and love again
Oh no
Whoa whoa