

Paula Cole, Until I Met You

Crumbling down, My life,
All these lies, I put on a pedestal.
Walking around, Broken down shoes,
Broken down vows, My same broken heart.
And I know the silence is good for me. And I know how to be alone.
And I know I'm trying to wait this out. And I know, I gotta go.
Then our eyes meet 'cross the room, And I feel like I'm flying outside myself.
I can't catch my breath, I just feel something switch,
Can't explain myself.
I thought I was happy, Until I met you.
I see a house, There's a child,
Alone on a swing, Where's his mother been?
She's in the back, Hiding her tears,
Making it work, The way it's worked for a thousand years.
I don't know why I walk through the same charade,
I don't know what I'm feeling right now,
But I know I'm tired of the same old tears,
And I know something's gotta change.

Then our eyes meet cross the room, And I feel like I'm flying outside myself.
I can't catch my breath, I just feel something switch,
Can't explain myself.
I don't know why I walk through the same charade,
I don't know what I'm feeling right now,
But I know I'm tired of the same old tears,
But I know I gotta go.
Then our eyes meet cross the room, And I feel like I'm flying outside myself.
I can't catch my breath, I just feel something switch,
Can't explain myself.
We meet cross the room, And I feel like I'm flying outside myself.
I can't catch my breath, I just feel something switch,
Can't explain myself.
I thought I was happy, Until I met you.
Until I met you. (Something inside of me tells me to change my life)
Until I met you. (Something inside of me tells me to fly)
And now I've met you.