

# Ron Sexsmith, Doomed

Cant believe our luck sometimes  
Anyway things will fall apart  
And someday it seems as though  
We were doomed from the start

But I cant believe that fate  
Would have such a cruel heart  
Though someday it seems I know  
We were doomed from the start

When all the worlds asleep  
And the night is quiet and still  
Your love returns to me  
As if sent from above to my window sill

So, well take the good times then  
Well take on its counterpart  
If this love was meant to be  
Not doomed from the start

If this love was meant to be  
Not doomed from the start