

Saybia, The One For You

I hold a picture in my hand, and though I understand
I'm drifting into space, your eyes are covered by a cloud
Containing all your doubts, you held your lies with grace
I'm not the one for you, I'm not the one for you
You are the one for me
I'm not the one for you, I'm not the one for you
You are the one for me
The Sunday mornings, on your own
I guess I should have known, but trust had blinded me
I guess I knew it all the time, when he was on your mind
I never had a chance
I'm not the one for you, I'm not the one for you
You are the one for me
I'm not the one for you, I'm not the one for you
You are the one for me
She fades away to a land far away
She takes no time to explain why she goes
I'm not the one for you, I'm not the one for you
You are the one for me
I'm not the one for you, I'm not the one for you
You are the one for me