

Tom Odell, Somehow

I don't speak, the language that you speak
There's some words, I know I'll never reach
When I see, you smiling back at me
Somehow, somehow
I know exactly what you mean
Somehow, somehow
I know exactly what you mean.

When you look, when you look a little hurt
Sometimes I sing, a song that I have learnt
I swear to god, there's no way you could have heard
But somehow, somehow
You sing every single word
Somehow, somehow
You sing every single word.

Sometimes I go, running in the dark
And I don't know, how to read the stars
but where I run, it don't matter how far
Somehow, somehow
I always end up in your arms
Somehow, somehow
I always end up in your arms.

Somehow, somehow.
Somehow, somehow.

No I don't know, what happens when you die
Just the thought, you know, it kind of blows my mind
When I look, when I look up to the sky
Somehow, somehow
I know that it will be alright
Somehow, somehow
I know that you will be beside.