

Quiet Times

Dido

You ask me where i'd go tonight, i'd go back to today last year
when we knew how to make each other happy and there was hope of
everything
it's hard enough to feel the world as it is and hold on anythi
ng
without these quiet time, you've brought round here

I'm going to have to run away, i'm sure that i belong some othe
r place
i've seen another side of all i've seen, it keeps me wondering
where my family is
it's hard enough to see the world as it is and hold on anythi
ng
without these quiet times, coming round here

I miss you, i want you
but i can't have you, even when you're here

I suppose i have to take you with me broken mind
i'd rather leave you here
to forget everything you've seen and known, erase every idea
and if you walk up in the street and hold my hand and smile
well i won't be taken in, cos i know how it turns out
and it takes me back to these quiet times, coming round here

I miss you, i want you
you're not coming back
and i need you
but i can't have you, even when you're here