

Lately
Lately I've had the strangest feeling
With no even reason here to find
But yet the thought of losing you's been hanging
Around my mind
Far more frequently you're wearing perfume
And with you saying 'No special place to go'
But when I ask, will you be coming back soon?
Saying you don't know, never know
I'm a man of many wishes
Hope my premonition misses
But what I really feel
My eyes won't let me hide
'cause it always starts to cry
'cause this time could mean good, goodbye.
(Oh why don't you tell me)
Lately I've been staring in the mirror
Very slowly picking me apart
Saying I'm trying to tell myself I have a reason
With your heart
Girl, just the other night while you were sleeping
I heard you vaguely whisper someone's name
But, when I asked you what the thoughts you keeping
You just said 'Nothing changed'
(2x)
I'm a man of many wishes
Hope my premonition misses
But what I really will
My eyes won't let me hide
'cause it always starts to cry (yeah yeah baby)
'cause this time could mean good bye