

## Comets

Piano Magic

Came to London to find myself but in ten million people  
Where do you start?  
Drunk at a party  
You asked me if I was someone else and I say  
"Yeah, if it helps you, I won't be myself"  
Like Japanese poets who capture a Summer in only three  
lines  
With just one kiss  
I want to tell you but it takes all night  
You just can't wait for the right time because like  
comets  
It could be the last time  
You should always tell them you love them  
In case you never see them again