Calleth You, Cometh I

And I know we were both too young way back when we had our thin q And you're not the one that I think of everytime that the telep hone rings And I know that what we had would not be called love by the one s we know And I know it's been many years and a hundred love-affairs ago I know all that so well, but I also do know this: Calleth you, cometh I And that's just how it is, and how it's always been It's where my reason stops and something else comes in I know it doesn't make sense, but still Calleth you, cometh I That's how it is... And I know we became restrained everytime we were among friends And I know how it was last time, and how bitterly it always end S And I know we were both too young to know what real love would be like And I know that our communication didn't always work out right I know all that so well, but I also do know this: Calleth you, cometh I And that's just how it is, and how it's always been It's where my reason stops and something else comes in And I know it doesn't make sense, but still Calleth you, cometh I That's how it is... And I've been waiting for this so long... Waiting to sing this song, for you... Calleth you, cometh I And I've been waiting for this so long... Waiting to sing this song, for you... Calleth you, cometh I

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