

You

Bic Runga

It's now become the saddest story
I was never worth the worry
Not that you would notice anyway
But when I'm walking in my sleep
The floor is cold beneath my feet
And as I step
You're with me everyday
You oh you
You've gone and started something
That you won't see through
You oh you
You've got this thing about
What should be coming true
Was a friend
Things were different then
Either way I have to lose
Now it seems
There's a distance between
What you say and what you do
You're steps will always lead me here
I've found myself in God knows where
It's something I will always seem to do
You know you'll ask me how I've been
But what exactly do you mean
What would you like for me to say to you
You oh you
Gone and started something
That you won't see through
You oh you
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What should be coming true
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