Moods for moderns (4x) I get hit looking for a miss I never thought that it would come to this

Moods for moderns (4x)

Though we may never be the same again
I am so proud that you've been taken in vain

What if none of your dreams come true?
I can never run from you
There's never been a how d'you do
There's never been an ending
Soon you'll belong to someone else
And I will be your stranger just pretending

Moods for moderns Memory lingers I let you into Foreign fingers

Moods for moderns (4x)

I never thought that would see the day I never thought that I would give you away

Moods for moderns
Memory lingers
I let you into
Foreign fingers

Moods for moderns Let them break us Strong and sudden Foreign fingers