

Let It Happen

Kathryn Williams

Have you been crying to yourself
Is your imagination ever going to stop
Dressed in brown to match the seine
Your eyes like dark windows
Your brain's working faster than the cars

Let it happen relax
Don't try to fight it
It's slipped away and it's never
Coming back

The sky open and blue
Like the letters that came from Africa
We look at drawings of lions
And imagine them sat by gas fires
Sat by gas fires

Let it happen relax
Don't try to fight it
It's slipped away and it's never
Coming back

I want to cry but I can't
Like when it's too cold to snow
The day I left the wind blew shut
Velvet curtains
I became older

Let it happen relax
Don't try to fight it

It's slipped away and it's never
Coming back and it's never
Coming back
It's never coming back and it's never...
Coming back.