

## Some People

Martha Wainwright

Some make the changes in the daylight  
Others make the changes in the night  
Some only read the rainbows  
Others only read the clouds in the sky

I don't want to be the one to tell you that  
I don't love the way I used to

Maybe I should leave tomorrow  
And set you free by the morning light  
I'll pack my bags of sorrow  
And leave 'em by the door tonight

I don't mind the rain on my head  
If only I believed in God, I'd ask  
Him to help me find my way  
But I am faced with a world that does not have the words to say  
So I will be the one to tell you  
That I don't love the way I used to

Glimmers of hope and time  
Will make it alright  
So let's try and make it last  
This one more night

I don't mind the rain on my head  
Oh no