

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