

## Reflections

Matt Cardle

Flickin' channels in my hotel room  
On a trip I always thought I'd take with you  
My heart was lifted by a telephone ring  
I thought you'd changed your mind  
And say it's true

If only, if only  
I'd seized the moment when you loved me  
You'd be here with me

Reflections of a wasted love  
You don't know what you've lost until she's given up  
I had to lose you to learn  
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone

Never thought that you'd have gone this far  
Guessed I'd always have just one more chance  
I never thought that you could break my heart  
If only I could change our circumstance

If only, if only  
I'd seized the moment when you loved me  
You'd be here with me

Reflections of a wasted love  
You don't know what you've got until she's given up  
I had to lose you to learn  
The clock's been tickin', the clock's been tickin'  
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone

Maybe it's all too late,  
(If you're never gonna tell me why, then I'm never gonna say go  
odbye)  
Maybe it's all too late,  
(If you're never gonna tell me why, then I'm never gonna say go  
odbye)

Reflections of a wasted love  
You don't know what you've lost until she's given up  
I had to lose you to learn  
You don't know what you've lost until she's given up  
Reflections of a wasted love  
'Cause the clock's been tickin', the clock's been tickin'  
You don't know what you've lost until she's gone