Sometimes I think I see you in a crowd so far away from home but I still turn around sometimes I think that maybe you've come back to save me and the missing piece of my life has been found

and I don't wanna know too much of this pain I already hold and I don't wanna see what is it meant to be

sometimes I think that maybe you still care then I realise that you'd still be there to let me touch your shoulder to watch as we grow older then I realise that life ain't fair

I don't wanna know too many memories with little hope and I don't wanna see what is it meant to be

Sometimes I think I see you in a crowd so far away from home but I still turn around sometimes I wish for days... that have already come and gone... for second chances

and I don't wanna know
too much of this pain I already hold
and I don't wanna see
what is it meant to be