

Comets

Piano Magic

Came to London to find myself but in ten million people
Where do you start?
Drunk at a party
You asked me if I was someone else and I say
"Yeah, if it helps you, I won't be myself"
Like Japanese poets who capture a Summer in only three
lines
With just one kiss
I want to tell you but it takes all night
You just can't wait for the right time because like
comets
It could be the last time
You should always tell them you love them
In case you never see them again