

## And So It Goes

Roberta Flack

We ran into her just by chance;  
I saw it in a single glance  
My oldest friend,  
Your new romance  
Must I remember?

You couldn't run;  
She couldn't hide  
She dropped her eyes,  
You turned aside  
You didn't want to hurt my pride,  
But you knew that...

Love is a Rush of Wild Wind;  
The Scent of a Summer Rose  
A whistle blowing on a distant track  
and when it goes, it goes

I know that tale I've heard it told  
How bruises reach down to the soul  
A love once warm, turns icy cold  
And I know that

Love is a Rush of Wild Wind;  
The Scent of a Summer Rose  
A whistle blowing on a distant track  
and when it goes, it goes

Take your heart where it longs to be  
I won't bind you to a memory  
I know if I wait,  
it will happen to me oh ho"