

## Doomed

Ron Sexsmith

Can't believe our luck sometimes  
Anyway things will fall apart  
And someday it seems as though  
We were doomed from the start

But I can't believe that fate  
Would have such a cruel heart  
Though someday it seems I know  
We were doomed from the start

When all the world's asleep  
And the night is quiet and still  
Your love returns to me  
As if sent from above to my window sill

So, we'll take the good times then  
We'll take on its counterpart  
If this love was meant to be  
Not doomed from the start

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