Doomed

Ron Sexsmith

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

But I can't believe that fate Would have such a cruel heart Though somedays 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

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

If this love was meant to be Not doomed from the start