

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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