

A Lot Of Things

Rosi Golan

Nothing ever seems to go exactly how you plan
There's a lot of things that I don't understand
I knew a man who fell asleep, but he fell into his death
There's a lot of things that I don't understand

So tell me how the heart begins and tell me why it slows
And if you find a promised land, then tell me where you go

When the light hits the water like it's reaching for my hand
And I feel the shivers running down my back
When your words are on my lips, like I thought of them myself
There's a lot of things that I don't understand

So tell me how the heart begins and tell me why it slows
And if you find a promised land, then tell me where you go

Nothing, nothing, nothing ever seems to go exactly how you plan
Nothing, nothing, There's a lot of things that I don't understand

Like when you know someone's gone but you feel them just the same
And you carry on as though they're coming back
When the night settles in but you're running from yourself
There's a lot of things that I don't understand
There's a lot of things that I don't understand

Nothing, nothing, nothing ever seems to go exactly how you plan
Nothing, nothing, There's a lot of things that I don't understand