

# Till I Lost

Tom Odell

A coffee stain on a window sill  
A bad translation to a foreign film  
Or just wandering around with you  
Just wandering town with you  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Would be enough

The tiny cracks on the city stone  
A welcome back to your troubled home  
Or just wandering around with you  
Just wandering town with you  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Would be enough

But oh  
I didn't see the sea until I crossed  
Oh  
And I didn't feel your love until I lost

The moving shadows on your swaying light  
All your picture notes of the porcupines  
Or just wandering around with you  
Just wandering town with you  
Oh, oh, oh, oh would be enough

But oh  
I didn't see the sea until I crossed  
Oh  
And I didn't feel your love until I lost

Oh  
I didn't see the sea until I crossed  
Oh  
And I didn't feel your love until I lost