

If In Winter (100 Lovers)

Vashti Bunyan

If in winter, he should change and leave me
I'd let him go and learn to do without him
Oh, I'd have a hundred lovers
And my heart would not be broken
And all the lies he's spoken
I'd whisper to the others

Oh, it's winter now and he has changed and left me
I let him go and now I am without him
I don't want a hundred lovers
And my heart it is so broken
And all that lies he's spoken
I whisper to myself