

## Tables Turn

Venke Knutson

All the voices she's been hearing  
All the songs that she has sung - in her head  
All the hours she's been waiting  
For someone to come around - just like they said  
So why does she still make up reasons to cry  
When she's down  
When tables turn  
when tide is high  
when all you learn - is a lie  
When every word  
Of every song - is goodbye  
Then how can this be  
That you can't love me  
Making me feel it's ok  
When I'm just being me  
Every street belonged to someone  
She had never even seen - nor ever heard  
No one stopped to grab her hand  
To take her somewhere she could stand  
No not a word  
So why does she still keep on trying to cry  
When she's down  
When tables turn  
When tide is high  
when all you learn - is a lie  
When every word  
Of every song - is goodbye

Then how can this be  
That you can't love me  
Making me feel it's ok  
When I'm just being me  
She strives to look on every face  
She wants to be like someone else  
You put her down each time you pass  
If tables turn - will love still last  
She wants to be someone you know  
You won't admit you told her so  
You put her down each time you pass  
If tables turn - will love still last?  
So why does she still keep on trying to cry  
When she's down  
When tables turn  
When tide is high  
when all you learn - is a lie  
When every word  
Of every song - is goodbye  
Then how can this be  
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Being me