

Wrong To Let You Go

Wild Strawberries

I've been to all the familiar places,
I've running like a sentence, never begun
I've been looking for a way to let you know
I've got nothing left to fill the spaces
I've got nothing but a center coming undone
I've been doing circles and it shows

Every cloud in the sky, every place that I hide
Tell me that I, I was wrong to let you go
Every sound that I hear, every thought that I fear
Tell me that I, I was wrong, I was wrong to let you go

It's the little things that make you crazy
Like the thought of someone touching your skin
I can see you everywhere I go
It could be inside a sea of faces
It could be the rumour of your grin
Swimming the river as it flows

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