

Patches Of Happiness

Julia Fordham

Patches of happiness, red fades into blue
Glimpses of loneliness, what more can I do?
Waiting for winter to melt into spring
Waiting for you to let me back in
I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be here
on my own
I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be left
here alone on my own
with patches of happiness, blue colours the day
Glimpses of hopelessness, what more can I say?
Waiting for summer to fall into fall
Waiting for it to be how it was before
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear
another word
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear
of lessons learned, not a word
patches of happiness, that's all that's left
Glimpses of emptiness, you took the rest
Waiting for winter to melt into spring, waiting for you to
Let me back, let me back, let me back in
I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be here
on my own
I don't want to be, I don't want to be, I don't want to be left
here alone on my own
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear
another word
I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear, I don't want to hear
of lessons learned
patches
Patches of happiness