I hold a picture in my hand
Though I understand
I'm drifting into space

Your eyes are covered by a cloud Containing all your doubts You held your lies with grace

I'm not the one for you I'm not the one for you You are the one for me

I'm not the one for you I'm not the one for you You are the one for me

The Sunday mornings on your own I guess I should have known But trust had blinded me

I guess I knew all the time When he was on your mind I never had a chance

I'm not the one for you I'm not the one for you You are the one for me

I'm not the one for you I'm not the one for you You are the one for me

She fades away to a land far away She takes no time To explain why she goes

I'm not the one for you I'm not the one for you You are the one for me

I'm not the one for you I'm not the one for you You are the one for me