

Mike Winans

"Turning The Page"

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it's happening again
thoughts of you in my mind won't stop flashing
i don't think that i've been
able to rest ever since you left my friend
that's because i don't get it
wanted you to be here
til the end but i was wrong now it's over (it's over)
where do i go from here
that's what i've been asking myself my dear
it's just the craziest thing
to have your love and then watch it disappear
no need to keep talking
about what went wrong or happened back then
because you're gone and it's over
this is how i live

when i fall asleep at night (fall asleep at night)
and roll up in my bed
there is something in my mind
that makes me think that you'll be there (that you'll be there)
thinking back when i would stare
at the way you comb your hair
that reminds me (that reminds me)
i'm having trouble (i'm having trouble)
turning the page

the little things
that i really miss, if only i could kiss again
don't know how to love nobody
if it ain't you, what am i gonna do
cos i depended on
on you to be here
to the end when i was wrong
now it's over (it's over)
i feel so outta place
call your phone, just getting voice mail babe
it's just the craziest thing
to have your love and then watch it disappear
no need to keep talking
about what went wrong or happened back then

because you're gone and it's over
this is how i live now

when i fall asleep at night (when i fall asleep)
and roll up in my bed (when i look over)
there is something in my mind
that makes me think that you'll be there (that you'll be there)
thinking back when i would stare
at the way you comb your hair
that reminds me (that reminds me)
i'm having trouble (i'm having trouble)
turning the page

happening again
thoughts of you in my mind won't stop flashing
i don't think that i've been able
able to rest ever since you left my friend
cos i depended
on you to be here
to lean but you're gone
said it's over
this is how i'm living

when i fall asleep at night (when i fall asleep)
and roll up in my bed (roll up in my bed)
there is something in my mind
that makes me think that you'll be there (thinking that you might be)
thinking back when i would stare (thinking bout the way)
at the way you comb your hair
that reminds me (that reminds me)
i'm having trouble (i'm having trouble)
turning the page

when i fall asleep at night
and roll up in my bed
there is something in my mind
that makes me think that you'll be there (think that you're there)
thinking back when i would stare
at the way you comb your hair
that reminds me (that reminds me)
i'm having trouble (i'm having trouble)
turning the page
oh turning the page..

