

Roland Orzabal

"I Choose You"

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I knew all of this was coming
Ain't that odd
Some things come out of nothing
As with God
Not my intention to amuse
Or confuse

I've been down to the kitchen
Played my part
Mapped out all all contradictions
Of the heart
Then someone came and stole my shoes
A situation I tried to diffuse

Long way back clouds were forming
If by choice
Some things come as a warning
Hear their voice
I wish that I could change it's hue
Paint it blue
But when I think what I could lose
All other options disappear from view

When I Choose
I Choose You
I Choose You

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