

Brad Swanson

"Turn Around"

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I am not a fool
Love did not make me dumb
So tonight I seek the truth
Am I still the only one?
Baby just save face
And make me believe that when
You ask me for space
That it's not to fit someone else in

I pray that when the sun goes down on everything
you've done
Whoever's arms you're sleeping in will warm you like
the sun
I hope your dreams are peaceful
I hope you're sleep is sound
And you are satisfied with what you've found

When you finally turn around

Sugar don't hold out
For if you don't love me still
Well it's the least that you could do
To let me find someone that will

I pray that when the sun goes down on everything
you've done
Whoever's arms you're sleeping in will warm you like
the sun
I hope your dreams are peaceful
I hope you're sleep is sound
And you are satisfied with what you've found

Twenty years from now, my love
Long after all the tears have dried
Who'll be there in memory only?
And who'll be by your side?

Regret is a pill to swill that never quite goes down

I pray that he is gentle and careful with your heart
That he touches you in ways that slowly pry your shell

apart

So he can reach that part of you that truly is your core
And you can find an inroad that you have been fighting
for, baby girl

Regret is a pill to swill that never quite goes down
So I hope you're satisfied with what you've found

When you finally turn around

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