

Won't be the one

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

Sun's out to sing a song for me
I've got all that I could ask for in your pretty company
As I offer you an ice cream
And you thank me with a patch of the blue sky
Caught in your left eye

And my eyes are tangled up within the hair around your neck
Like a river of sunlight that's flowing down your back
And it finds its way across your face and cheeks and down your breasts
And I feel something stirring in my chest

But I won't share your bed, dear
In that house where the mountain meets the sea
And when I tread the dust with my boot heels
You won't be the one that's following me

And I take you to the bridge across the railroad track
And point out to you the way the sun sets in the west
And I'm starting to inform you 'bout my future and my past
But you just smile and say, give 'em words a rest

And I won't share your bed, dear ...

Cos you're really something and I'm still an idiot
With a heart that's moving cross the sea
And whenever I feel your eyes upon me
I'm looking at the life that I didn't chose to lead

Sun's out to sing a song for me
I've got all that I could ask for in your pretty company
And if one day we wake up and find we're walking separate paths
Then so be it, nothing's meant to last

And I won't be the one, dear ...

But that's not to say
We can't make it last today