

And So It Goes

Roberta Flack

We ran into her just by chance;
I saw it in a single glance
My oldest friend,
Your new romance
Must I remember?

You couldn't run;
She couldn't hide
She dropped her eyes,
You turned aside
You didn't want to hurt my pride,
But you knew that...

Love is a Rush of Wild Wind;
The Scent of a Summer Rose
A whistle blowing on a distant track
and when it goes, it goes

I know that tale I've heard it told
How bruises reach down to the soul
A love once warm, turns icy cold
And I know that

Love is a Rush of Wild Wind;
The Scent of a Summer Rose
A whistle blowing on a distant track
and when it goes, it goes

Take your heart where it longs to be
I won't bind you to a memory
I know if I wait,
it will happen to me oh ho"