

Come To Your Senses

[Lesley Roy](#)

So this is how it is
This is how it goes, I know
That there's not a single word I can say
You'll go your own way It's you and you alone
I need to feel you close
To me
I long to hold your face in my hands
The heart is hard to understand Love is a mystery
The truth of it hard to see
O yeah
I'm counting on destiny
To bring you to your senses
I'm counting on destiny Come to your senses Words cannot explain
What it's like without
You here
And the never-ending rain, how it falls
Drowning me, drowning me Love is a mystery
The truth of it hard to see
O yeah
I'm counting on destiny
To bring you to your senses
I'm counting on destiny Come to your senses
Come to your senses 'Cause there's nothing I can do
Nothing I can say
To break your defences
Come to your senses Love is a mystery
The truth of it hard to see
O yeah
I'm counting on destiny
To bring you to your senses Love is a mystery
The truth of it hard to see
O yeah
I'm counting on destiny
To bring you to your senses I'm counting on destiny If this is how it ends, if this is how it goes
I know

Songwriters

LESLEY ROY, LIAM BATES, RORY O'CONNOR Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>