

Turning Sour

[Juliet Lyons](#)

Used to be a dream
Living recklessly
Heart a-roving off a leash Breathing in your scent
Soft and wild, we went
Round and round in reverie Tasted sweet as rain
Drank you like champagne
Relishing each drop of you Slow and easy days
Now so far away
Everything that we outgrew 'Cause this love is turning sour
Yes, this love is turning sour Oh-----How and when it changed
Couldn't really say
There is just a stillness now Straining to pretend
Nothing's gonna end
Recreate it all somehow But this love is turning sour
Yes, this love is turning sour Oh-----

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