All Good Things (Come to an End)

Nelly Furtado

Honestly, what will become of me? I don't like reality It's way too clear to me But really life is dandy We are what we don't see We miss everything daydreamingFlames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end? Come to an end, come to an Why do all good things come to an end? Come to an end, come to an Why do all good things come to an end? Traveling I always stop at exits Wondering if I'll stay Young and restlessLiving this way I stress less I want to pull away when the dream dies The pain sets it and I don't cryI only feel gravity and I wonder why Flames to dust Lovers to friendsWhy do all good things come to an end? Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end? Come to an end, come to an Why do all good things come to an end? Come to an end, come to an Why do all good things come to an end?Dogs were whistling a new tune Barking at the new moon Hoping it would come soonSo that they could die Dogs were whistling a new tune Barking at the new moonHoping it would come soon So that they could die Die, die, dieFlames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end? Flames to dustLovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end? Come to an end, come to an endWhy do all good things come to an end? Come to an end, come to an end Why do all good things come to an end? Well the dogs were barking at the new moon

Whistling a new tune Hoping it will come soon And the sun was wondering if it should Stay away for a day 'til the feeling went away And the sky was falling And the clouds were dropping And the rain forgot how to bring salvation The dogs were tune barking at the new moon Whistling a new tune Hoping it would come soon So that they could die

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/