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.omusic.in/