

# Katie Melua, Turn To Tell

I turn to tell him things  
I still make tea for two  
I keep the kitchen clean  
The way he'd want me to  
Start again, but I'm not ready to move on  
'Cos I still turn to tell him, I love him  
But he's gone

I miss the mess he made  
Of my head when we fought  
Over such silly things  
I wish we could have talked  
A little more, spoke instead of screamed  
'Cos when I turn to tell him, I love him  
He's just a dream

I lost the second chance  
When fate led time away  
I keep his picture close  
So his memory won't fade  
Alive in me, forever with my soul  
So when I turn to tell him, I love him  
I think he knows