James Arthur, Blindside

Summer ends
And Autumn starts
All fading into one
But I know time left it’s scars

Never change
Oh my god
You were so caught up in your ways
You came for my cautious heart

Like a bolt from the blue
No one ever hit me harder than you

Cause you caught me on my blindside
Right place at the wrong time
And I don’t wanna love the ghost of you
Cause you caught me on my blindside
You were once in a lifetime
Why do we love the ones we lose
I’m haunted by the ghost of you

You were good at talking back
So quick to use my past
All the questions you never asked
Maybe we drove it a little too fast
We broke apart at the seems
I just wish that we could go back

Just like a like a bolt from the blue
No one’s ever hit me harder than you do

Now it’s all residue
You’re just a memory I wake up to

Cause you caught me on my blindside
Right place at the wrong time
And I don’t wanna love the ghost of you
Cause you caught me on my blindside
You were once in a lifetime
Why do we love the ones we lose
I’m haunted by the ghost of you
I’m haunted by the ghost of you

Every day every night I’m falling
Every day every night I’m falling
Every day every night I’m falling

Cause you caught me on my blindside
Right place at the wrong time
And I don’t wanna love the ghost of you
Cause you caught me on my blindside
You were once in a lifetime
Why do we love the ones we lose
I’m haunted by the ghost of you
I’m haunted by the ghost of you