Our Time

Amanda Jenssen

There is no room for love Wondering what we're made of Silence is all I've got There is no room for us

Needles or thread Love me instead Dance to a cry for help

Soon will not be enough What's gonna keep me up? When will you ask me to stop? Soon will not be enough

Needles or thread Love me instead Dance to a cry for help

Widow bird, lead the wind Take out cries, make it sing Broken clocks, still here you ring Our time

Needles or thread Drain me instead Dance to a cry for help