

This Time

Amy Studt

I listen to the rain, and take a step outside
Let it rain down on me, and wash me clean
We've been working so hard we never thought that we could lose
But now it feels like losing's all we ever do

We ran through the woods and we
We grew up on these grey streets and towns
Now we look out across the sea's
And you hold onto me

I don't want to lose no more
Won't you wash something good upon this shore
This time

I need forgiveness, what do they want from me?
What have these years done to me?
They make me so ill at ease
We've been slipping into this great void
And you hold onto me

I don't want to lose no more
Won't you wash something good upon this shore
If it's just once that I get what I want
Let it be this time

We grew up on these grey streets and towns
And I hear voices coming, calling from the crowds

(We won't give up, we won't give up
We won't give up, this time
We won't give up, we won't give up
We can't give up, this time)

I don't want to lose no more
Won't you wash something good upon this shore
If it's just once that I get what I want
Let it be this time

If it's just once that I get what I want
Let it be this time
We won't give up, we won't give up
We can't give up, let it be this time