

# This Time Around

Jessica Pratt

This time around  
Has it gone so gray that my faith can't hold out?  
Haven't you heard  
There's a somber wind gets my head away now?  
Hallowed be thy name, had you come to claim it?  
Too hard, too hard, ahh  
All upon her face were the lost and strange years  
Too hard, too hard, ahh  
Ahh, ahh, ahh

I don't wanna try no longer  
Your songbird singing the darkest hour of the night  
I don't wanna find that I've been in marching  
Under the crueler side of the fight  
It makes me want to cry  
Well, I won't tell, the halfway blues hang on  
Sure enough a sorry angel  
Hurrying a song on her way

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