

Looking Back

Laura Marling

Today with age my body is bent
And against my will I must relent
But in my heart, where love still beats
I'm always thinking of you

Now I'm a prisoner in this chair
Confined to younger faces
My memories are not with them
But off in distant places

Looking back, that's all I do
Looking back, that's all I do
Looking back, that's all I'll ever do

The things we had
The love we shared
Perhaps like any other
But even now
How sweet it is
To think of things recovered

I wonder if you think of me
Watching evening summers
Perhaps somewhere beyond the dark
Love can be recovered

Looking back, that's all I do
Looking back, that's all I do
Looking back, that's all I ever do