

Love in the Making

Róisín Murphy

There's no forsaking
This heart's for breaking
All there for the taking
And are you waking?

Each man must stand alone
Walk alone along a road
Of his own making
Can't turn your back
On your particular ending

Nobody can go with you
Nobody to hold onto you

Won't you pick yourself up?
Dust yourself down
When you reach your
Particular gate
Well, it'll all be over

It'll get worse before
It'll get better
But it will get better
You've got to look on the
Bright side
The same rules apply for me and you
As for anyone ever going through

There's no forsaking
This heart's for breaking
All there for the taking
It's love in the making

Noon according to the sundial
Time has cast a shadow
i've yet to discover
What's making me tick

There is liberation in
A simple acceptance
That there will be no
No liberation from,
No liberation from,
No liberation from,
No way to transcend this

There's no forsaking
This heart's for breaking
All there for the taking
And are you waking?