

## Savour It

Sarah Blasko

You don't have to say  
I know you're leaving  
Coming down the stairs, I'm not a fool  
It's written on your face  
I know you're seething  
But I have lost the nerve to beg for you

Say you're coming up for air now  
Only hope this time you'll have a chance  
To savour it

Savour it (x 3)

Well, I tell you that I'm fine  
You don't believe me  
You think that this is all about you  
I've pushed shit up a hill

And now I'm reeling  
But I'm gonna cry and beg like a fool

See I'm coming up for air now  
Only wish that we had learned then  
To savour it

Savour it (x 3)

All that binds, coming undone  
The pain as we unravel  
All that blinds, coming undone  
We breathe as we unravel

All that binds, coming undone  
The pain as we unravel  
All that blinds, coming undone

Savour it (x 3)