

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)