

Lately

Skunk Anansie

Sometimes all the moments
That we savoured for the last
Get crushed between the good and bad
From pressures we have had

But you know I can't conceive the day
When feelings run too high
To work out all the stale terrain
Emotions try to hide, when I try

Lately I can't seem to colour what we've lost
It all seems like bad means
When lovers turn from lust
Then I try, try to smoke alone

These shattered ties with no compromise
Fall through this fragile hell
The drinks stay sippes 'cos we've lost our grip
Too exhausted to rebel