

## Time and Again

The Bluetones

Nothing I can do could ever bring those feelings back.  
I've taken everything, my body is a bloated sack.  
The days behind me start rolling into months.  
Is time running out?

My head feels too heavy.  
My legs feel too weak.  
All I can do now is sleep.

Everything is empty now, the things I knew are gone.  
Darkness lays dormant now where colour once shone.  
I compromise my conscience just to get me through the day.  
Is this my reward?  
And I'm going on journeys.  
I'm exhausting my muse.  
I'm taking from everything to see what I can use.

If I found a brand new colour, something no one had ever seen.  
I dug it up right there in my garden.  
That would be the greatest thing.

Nothing I can do could ever bring those feelings back.  
I've taken everything, my body is a bloated sack.  
The days behind me start rolling into months.  
Is time running out?  
And faced with having to have and then lose.  
I'd choose never to have had.

If I found a brand new colour, something no one had ever seen.  
I dug it up right there in my garden.  
That would be the greatest thing.

I only want to speak to you.  
I only want to let you know.  
But time and again my feelings never seem to show.

If I found a brand new colour, something no one had ever seen.  
I dug it up right there in my garden.  
And that would be the greatest thing.  
Time and again.