

Moment Of Bliss

Tim Minchin

I'm in a moment of bliss; who'd take this moment away from me?
In my moment of bliss no one and nothing can touch me
And it's in moments like this when all that surrounds me
Is coloured like yesterday's pleasures
Like a child discovers his treasures
I tend to measure my winnings on yesterday's miss
Does it get any better? Was it ever like this?

I'm in a moment of bliss; who'd take this moment away from me?
In my moment of bliss no one and nothing can hurt me
And in the moment we kiss all that surrounds me
Dissolves into yesterday's troubles
Like a child reflected in bubbles
I tend to muddle what's real with the things that I wish
Does it get any better? Was it ever like this?