

Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, It Hurts

You felt that rocket of inspiration
That once again you could fly
Without fear, resurrected
Right across that great big sky
And every dream had rainbows at the red
Give or take one or two lost friends
Its gonna hurt it hurts
Words that soared and burnt your heart out
Now sound lifeless, empty and grey
And all your treasures that you brought out
You're quickly packing them all away
Those flashing neon-lights are on the blink
And if it's dark this tired swimmer just might sink
Its gonna hurt it hurts
That snow keeps on-a-falling
Just keeps on endlessly tumbling down
You've grown tired of yourself
Tired of this monochrome, soulless town
Maybe your love was a great big illusion
But it's not me who has to convince you
Its gonna hurt it hurts