

Brettell, Through

So through
how it all so seems
never in time, but always in her dreams
a trip to the mills, it went so slow
that was the sound, of the time
that was the sound
you brought a ticket to her world
and I've come back from that world
why are you so hard on the things you had done
or why don't you hear what I say

I know that, your life is through
I know this, life is THOUGH

with a pen in my hand
and a notepad not far
there is so much to be done and
listen to those who drive a car
that is the time, your all wrong
this is the time, always out of your hands
it has a mind of its own

take your reasons, and I'll write the next line
oh do you want the truth to be know?

You know that, your life is through
You know that, this life is THROUGH

I've brought a ticket to her W..o..r..l..d
and now we have both returned
why do we find it hard to be so right
oh why don't we try to be 'through'

We know how, much this is through
We know why, why this is THROUGH
this is so Through

this life is through
this life is through
I know I know I know this life is through
this life is through (x2)
this life is through ooo ooo
(I know this life is through") this life is through ooo ooo
this life is through
this life is through (repeat till fade)