

Roisin Murphy, Love In The Making

Theres no forsaking
This hearts for breaking
All there for the taking
And are you waking?

Each man must stand alone
Walk alone along a road
Of his own making
Cant turn your back
On your particular ending

Nobody can go with you
Nobody to hold onto you

Wont you pick yourself up?
Dust yourself down
When you reach your
Particular gate
Well, itll all be over

Itll get worse before
Itll get better
But it will get better
Youve got to look on the
Bright side
The same rules apply for me and you
As for anyone ever going through

Theres no forsaking
This hearts for breaking
All there for the taking
Its love in the making

Noon according to the sundial
Time has cast a shadow
ive yet to discover
Whats making me tick

There is liberation in
A simple acceptance
That there will be no
No liberation from,
No liberation from,
No liberation from,
No way to transcend this

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This hearts for breaking
All there for the taking
And are you waking?