

# Roisin Murphy, Through Time

Now the time has elapsed  
It inevitably has come to pass  
That I write for you at last  
A song, a rhyme  
Oh, to tell you the truth of it  
Im a little confused myself  
Is it through memorys rose-tinted glass  
I have come to ask  
Or is it a love that was meant to last  
Through time itself

Proving us wrong all along  
Shouldnt we be holding on  
Its a silly thing really  
That you shouldnt believe in  
Nothing too complicated  
Endlessly formulated  
Foolish romantic ideals of love

Could there be such a thing  
How could there be such a thing  
As beautifully flawed  
Well make mistakes and then  
Life is the art of learning to live with it  
Through time

But you knew it  
All along  
You who are wiser than I  
See it coming  
See it coming  
See it coming  
Every time

How did you predict  
The end of the world  
When you cant see beyond  
The end of your nose  
Would you look at the life I chose  
Baby its you I need to tell it to  
Maybe no other will ever do  
Through time

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Proving us wrong all along

Ideals of love  
Foolish romantic  
Ideals of love

Could there be such a thing  
How could there be such a thing  
As beautifully flawed  
Ideals of love