

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

Shouldnt we be holding on
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Maybe no other will ever do

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Proving us wrong all along

Ideals of love
Foolish romantic
Ideals of love

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How could there be such a thing
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Ideals of love