

Runrig, One Thing

Walk out the door, your eyes filled with tears
or stay and confront me and face all your fears
linger in silence neither distant or near
it's not going to change a thing

Lay down beside me and question my face
or hold me with all the love we have made
share all your secrets or hide them away
it's not going to change a thing

Lie here and talk of whatever you want
or dare to compare all the things we've made wrong
what care the world when we're all dead and gone
it's not going to change a thing

The picture is painted, the colours are bold
one for each season of life I suppose
it no longer matters, the story is told
it's not going to change a thing