

Sarah Blasko, Always Worth It

Half forgotten things
In the depths of time they lie
With significance
Waiting for the simplest sign of life
See the evidence
That expense is part of life in time

Always worth it if only to realise
Not always perfect but somehow deserving of time

Disconnected things
You exist within a kind of truth
And the consequence
Is a consummated trial of fire

Always worth it if only to realise
Not always perfect but somehow deserving of time

You've no way out
No path in
Set on paper
Half in stone
You're on your own

Always worth it if only to realise
Not always perfect but somehow deserving of time