

# Amanda Jenssen, Our Time

There is no room for love  
Wondering what we're made of  
Silence is all I've got  
There is no room for us  
Needles or thread  
Love me instead  
Dance to a cry for help  
Soon will not be enough  
What's gonna keep me up?  
When will you ask me to stop?  
Soon will not be enough  
Needles or thread  
Love me instead  
Dance to a cry for help  
Widow bird, lead the wind  
Take out cries, make it sing  
Broken clocks, still here you ring  
Our time  
Needles or thread  
Drain me instead  
Dance to a cry for help