

Angela McCluskey, It's Been Done

Here am I in chains of solace
The moment I could win
Oh it's so dumb that I'm intrigued by the thunder
And the lightening comes streaming in my home
But oh a summer of our own
And it's been done
It's been done
And oh I'm so proud of loving, again
It's been done

Wishing I was yours forever
Can we rely on love
I was lost, cut underneath by another
And the feeling that crept into our home
But oh the winter of our own
It's been done
It's been done
And oh I'm so proud of living, again

Crossing your heart
And hope to die
The skin I'm touching
Never lie

Crossing your heart
And hope to die
The skin I'm touching
Will never lie

But oh the winter of our own
It's been done
It's been done
And oh I'm proud of living, again

Crossing your heart
And hope to die
The skin I'm touching
Never lie

Crossing your heart
And hope to die
The skin I'm touching
Will never lie

Crossing your heart
And hope to die
The skin I'm touching
Will never lie

Crossing your heart (crossing)
And hope to die
The skin I'm touching (touching)
Will never lie

Crossing your heart (crossing)
And hope to die