

# Jonatha Brooke, Nothing Sacred

it would take a wider net to drag that deep  
through all the years  
the years i beleived you  
you'd be hard pressed to face back  
of all the lies  
and fears that decieved you  
you say it doesnt matter now  
angels nothing standing in your way  
but you forgot to mention how you were done with me  
its not your problem anymore  
to be true to be kind to never walk away  
and its true you were blind no matter what i would say  
to you is there nothing sacred  
to you  
i will turn my back to the wind in your wake  
to the cold shards of the life strewn behind you  
your record scratched but these lines will break  
through the drone of time till their meaning will find you  
but you say it doesnt matter now  
angels nothing standing in your way  
did i forget to mention how im done with you  
its not my problem anymore  
to be true to be kind to never walk away  
and its true you were blind no matter what i would say  
to you is there nothing sacred  
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to be true to be kind to never walk away  
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is there nothing sacred