

Sarah Blasko, Planet New Year

Do you want another try?
Rewrite some Lines?
Do you want to spend some time?
If your hands are open like mine
Underneath a setting sun
Your hands are open like a child's
Like mine

Feeling like the first to have wasted all God's time
Waking with the birds, they're falling from the sky

Do you think that I'd forget
About you and I?
Well I know that I was shy
But the time has hardly been unkind
Underneath this gentle light
And by the time that midnight strikes
This time

Feeling like the first to have wasted all God's time
Waking with the birds, they're falling from the sky
So Under-rehearsed, we never even tried
It's a delightful curse to have wasted so much time