

# 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 childs  
Like mine

Feeling like the first to have wasted all Gods time  
Waking with the birds, theyre falling from the sky

Do you think that Id 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 Gods time  
Waking with the birds, theyre falling from the sky  
So Under-rehearsed, we never even tried  
Its a delightful curse to have wasted so much time