

# T. Graham Brown, Last Resort

I'm glad we took this holiday  
At least we got a week or two to stay  
Just get away

Away of all the hurrying  
Forget about the worrying I like  
Just you and I

Now we've come back to try to find  
That part of loves we left behind  
Can we save our love  
Make it the way it was before  
Here at the last resort

Remember when we first came here  
It doesn't seem like that many years ago  
We were so close

Time can erase those memories  
But time has been our worse enemy  
We both know our love's dying slow

Now we've come back to try to find  
That part of loves we left behind  
Can we save our love  
Make it the way it was before  
Here at the last resort

So this is where it all began  
Let's don't let this be where it ends

Cause we've come back to try to find  
That part of loves we left behind  
Can we save our love  
Make it the way it was before  
Here at the last resort  
At the last resort  
This is our last resort