

## Back To Scratch

Charlotte Church

Down on my luck once more, out on a limb  
Over things I thought I knew for sure and you  
Yeah you were fundamentally too flawed to give  
what you received and you believed  
that I was yours to keep

And I tell myself "hold on, slow down,  
girl is this me going back to scratch, again  
And oh you'll know it in the dead of night  
you're back to scratch, right back to scratch"

Here in the heading days, love on a whim  
It's only a thing I'm sure, his daunting gaze will fade  
Then I am left on my lonesome & I'm not as young as I'd like  
My heart is slipping thru my fingers  
Though the hope of love still lingers  
I just pray that he will find me now, today

And wait a minute, "hold on, slow down,  
girl is this me going back to scratch, again  
and oh you'll know it in the dead of night  
you're back to scratch"

Now he's gone, I guess I'll carry on  
There's nothing else that I can do  
Suns will rise and set and rains will fall  
But when they fall on me, they won't on you

I can't hold on to this love  
I'm going back to scratch, again  
and here I'm laying in this lonely night  
I'm back to scratch, again, again, again, again

And I can't hold on to this love,  
I'm going back to scratch, again  
and here I'm laying in this lonely night  
I'm back to scratch, right back to scratch