

## Every Moment

Cock Robin

Angry answers are easy for me  
Once you've hurt my pride  
Loving you is the joy I receive  
Of which I've been denied  
There's no crossing the lines you have drawn  
It's harmful to one's health  
You might try listening to yourself

Are you ready for that?  
Where shall we begin  
It just don't figure that  
Every moment seems like the hardest to win  
Every moment seems like the hardest to win

I'm not accepting charity  
In any shape or form  
But if your fancy should fit to my need  
Wear me till I'm worn  
Don't ask me for what in return  
That's the deal I make  
I will not give unless you take  
I've got nothing on you  
No future, no end  
And after all I do  
Every moment seems like the hardest to win

When the touch of forgiveness gets lost  
It's so unfair  
But I still believe you're here somewhere