

Something Of Ours

Adam Pascal

It's another compromise,
When you take into account all the lies he said
You've been dreaming for so long,
That he'll take you in his bed and make it yours
But you never took into account
The way he looked at her
And you'll never see it through the end
We all want something of ours
To make us the face that
Stands out from the crowd
We all want something of ours
To shine like gold, taste like wine,
And bloom like a flower
It's been a long 30 years,
Where did the time go you gave to him
Now you've gone and turned it in,
Into a story that'll never end
What did you gain from all the pain
But you never took into account
The way he looked at her
And you'll never see it through to the end
We all want something of ours
To make us the face that stands out
From the crowd
We all want something of ours
To shine like gold, taste like wine,
And bloom like a flower
And still you hold on
To every old song
He didn't answer your calls for so long