

# It's been done

Angela McCluskey

Here am I on chains of solace  
The moment I could win  
Oh it's so dumb that I'm intrigued by the thunder  
And the lightning comes streaming in our home  
But oh a summer of our own  
And it's been done  
It's been done  
And oh I'm so proud of loving, again  
It's been done

Wishing I was yours forever  
Can we rely on love  
I was lost, cut underneath by another  
And the feeling that crept into our home  
But oh a winter of our own  
It's been done  
It's been done  
And oh I'm so proud of living, again

Crossing your heart  
And hope to die  
The skin I'm touching  
Will never lie

Crossing your heart  
And hope to die  
The skin I'm touching  
Will never lie

But oh the winter of our own  
It's been done  
It's been done  
And oh I'm proud of living, again

Crossing your heart  
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The skin I'm touching  
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Crossing your heart  
And hope to die  
The skin I'm touching  
Will never lie

Crossing your heart (crossing)  
And hope to die  
The skin I'm touching (touching)  
Will never lie

Crossing your heart (crossing)  
And hope to die  
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