

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