

It Matters Now

Jonatha Brooke

Sour, sour grapes make bitter wine
And you're no funny Valentine
You take such pleasure in revenge
A perfect settled score
But it just whets your appetite for more

Listen how my heart beats inside me
The story of a thousand better days
And I wish I could say, anything to wash away today
'Cause it won't matter when we're old
It won't matter when we're old
It matters now

Hopes worn down, you've got dreams rubbed thin
Threadbare, like the carpet that your mother dragged in
You break it now you own it,
Like original sin
But you cannot take it with you in the state you're in

Listen how my heart beats inside me
The story of a thousand better days
And I wish I could say anything to wash away today
'Cause it won't matter when we're old
I won't matter when we're old

It matters now, it mattered then
It matters how why or when
If at first you won't try
You've gotta try again

What price love, for how much pain
What a surprise, you pray for rain

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And I wish I could say anything to wash away today
'Cause it won't matter when we're old
It won't matter when we're old
It matters now