

Thus Far

Siobhán Donaghy

I already knew before i say
Unlike you i wasn't good to myself
An unsteady view i had under you
Before i say
Before i say
The words that left me

We
You got me here
Un heave the weight now
You got me feeling this fever, dead
But somehow i'll climb
Out of yesterday

So i review the health we bled
Wishful, a tune is what we had
An unsteady view has seen me break
Before i say
Before i say
Word that left me

I held the fever in my hands
To know that i've tasted the bitter feud
And i learn to love the failure
That stands by me

Before i say
Before i say
The words that left me