

## Lately

Skunk Anansie

Sometimes all the moments  
That we savoured for the last  
Get crushed between the good and bad  
From pressures we have had

But you know I can't conceive the day  
When feelings run too high  
To work out all the stale terrain  
Emotions try to hide, when I try

Lately I can't seem to colour what we've lost  
It all seems like bad means  
When lovers turn from lust  
Then I try, try to smoke alone

These shattered ties with no compromise  
Fall through this fragile hell  
The drinks stay sippes 'cos we've lost our grip  
Too exhausted to rebel