

Amanda Jenssen, Our Time

There is no room for love
Wondering what we're made of
Silence is all I've got
There is no room for us
Needles or thread
Love me instead
Dance to a cry for help
Soon will not be enough
What's gonna keep me up?
When will you ask me to stop?
Soon will not be enough
Needles or thread
Love me instead
Dance to a cry for help
Widow bird, lead the wind
Take out cries, make it sing
Broken clocks, still here you ring
Our time
Needles or thread
Drain me instead
Dance to a cry for help