

# Brettell, Through

So through  
how it all so seems  
never in time, but always in her dreams  
a trip to the mills, it went so slow  
that was the sound, of the time  
that was the sound  
you brought a ticket to her world  
and I've come back from that world  
why are you so hard on the things you had done  
or why don't you hear what I say

I know that, your life is through  
I know this, life is THOUGH

with a pen in my hand  
and a notepad not far  
there is so much to be done and  
listen to those who drive a car  
that is the time, your all wrong  
this is the time, always out of your hands  
it has a mind of its own

take your reasons, and I'll write the next line  
oh do you want the truth to be know?

You know that, your life is through  
You know that, this life is THROUGH

I've brought a ticket to her W..o..r..l..d  
and now we have both returned  
why do we find it hard to be so right  
oh why don't we try to be 'through'

We know how, much this is through  
We know why, why this is THROUGH  
this is so Through

this life is through  
this life is through  
I know I know I know this life is through  
this life is through (x2)  
this life is through ooo ooo  
(I know this life is through") this life is through ooo ooo  
this life is through  
this life is through (repeat till fade)