

## Lately - 1/1

**Interprété par 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 no compromise  
Fall through the fragile hell  
You see the drinks stay sipped  
'Cos we've lost our grip  
Too exhausted to rebel

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