

Bertine Zetlitz

"This Time"

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So you told me I was changing
Played your darkest card
Let it slip too far
Said my love was too demanding

Then you told me we were drowning
Deeply lost at sea
You were blaming me
Yeah you told me we were drowning, drowning

The higher we climb
The harder we fall
Guess you didn't want me after all
So close to the sun
The dangerous fun

This time

The higher we climb
The further we stray
Guess you didn't want me anyway
The higher we climb
The harder we play

This time

Then you asked me to stop shaking
Said I made it hard
You'd might fall apart
So I asked you to stop faking

Yeah you told me I was slipping

Way beyond repair
Guess you took me there
Wish I knew that I was tripping, slipping

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The harder we fall
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