

Cock Robin

"Every Moment"

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Angry answers are easy for me once you've hurt my
pride
Loving you is the joy I receive of which I've been denied
There's no crossing the lines you have drawn
It's harmful to one's health, you might try listening to
yourself

Are you ready for that, where shall we begin
It just don't figure that
Every moment seems like the hardest to win
Every moment seems like the hardest to win

I'm not accepting charity of any shape or form
But if your fancy should fit to my need, wear me till I'm
worn
Don't ask me for what in return, that's the deal I make
I will not give unless you take

I've got nothing on you, no future, no end, and after all
I do
Every moment seems like the hardest to win
Every moment

When the touch of forgiveness gets lost, it's so unfair
But I still believe you're here somewhere

Are you ready for that, where shall we begin
It just don't figure that
Every moment seems like the hardest to win

Where shall we begin
Every moment seems like the hardest to win
Where shall we begin
Every moment seems like the hardest to win....

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