

Jonatha Brooke "It Matters Now"

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Sour, sour grapes make bitter wine
And you're no funny Valentine
You take such pleasure in revenge
A perfect settled score
But it just whets your appetite for more
Listen how my heart beats inside me
The story of a thousand better days
And I wish I could say, anything to wash away today
'Cause it won't matter when we're old
It won't matter when we're old
It matters now
Hopes worn down, you've got dreams rubbed thin
Threadbare, like the carpet that your mother dragged
in
You break it now you own it,
Like original sin
But you cannot take it with you in the state you're in
Listen how my heart beats inside me
The story of a thousand better days
And I wish I could say anything to wash away today
'Cause it won't matter when we're old
I won't matter when we're old
It matters now, it mattered then
It matters how why or when
If at first you won't try
You've gotta try again
What price love, for how much pain
What a surprise, you pray for rain
Listen how my heart beats inside me
The story of a thousand better days
And I wish I could say anything to wash away today
'Cause it won't matter when we're old
It won't matter when we're old
It matters now

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