

Connie Lim

"Now"

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Even after all the work you've done
You'll never ever get to have the one
The one who dances underneath the sun, underneath
the sun
Charming jokes rolling straight from neath her tongue

Belonging to another hand
Sing-singing words for another man
You try to wash her sins off with the sand, sins off with
the sand
As she drowns you in the palm of her righteous hand

Take a good look right now
Take a good look right now
You're hurting from love
Yet your learning from love
Now, Now, Now
Now, Now, Now

You've got a map all ready and a map all made
Your map is ready and your sails are splayed
Yet your stuck at bay, your stuck at bay,
At bay today
You give an honest little try
Just an honest little try
To cast your anchor
To the sky
Belonging to another man
Sing-singing words she might understand
You try to wash her sins off with the sand, sins off with
the sand
As she drowns you in the palm of her righteous hand

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