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Always Starting Over

Reference number PT0802

In my life I never thought I'd get a second chance.
I thought I was done – then I met you.
And though I never dreamed I could learn how to love again,
I placed my bet and you came through.
I somehow still lost,
I somehow always do.
This time feels new.

Thank you for finding me and thank you for the care
and fuck you for making me think that this life might be fair.
You promised to love me, a promise you kept
and I won't be sorry that you said to leap and I leapt.
I won't regret what I did then,
though it hurts more than I could imagine back when,
all the same, even so I would love you all over again.

Am I always starting over?
In a brand new story am I always back at one
after all I've done?
'Cause I've burned all of my bridges
and learned ev'ry last lesson too.
So how can I start new?

I'll love our children, both fiercely and well.
When they ask about you, oh Lordy, the stories I'll tell.
And I won't regret the lives I didn't lead.
I knew you, I loved you, and let that be all that I need.
Say that it's fate.
Say it's foretold,
I'm through with fighting it, I'm much too old.
What the gods have to give
I'll take, and I'll live, and be bold.

If we're always starting over ev'ry brand-new morning,
then we're always starting out with the end in doubt.

We can leave life for tomorrow
or grieve all that we thought we'd do,
or make each moment new.

All that has happened is happening now.

All that might happen is here, somehow.

All of the choices that made me, me.

All of the accidents yet to be.

All that's ahead and all that's behind.

It's all in the moment I make up my mind
and open my heart and start and start.

'Cause we're always starting over ev'ry life we're living,
and we're always just awake ev'ry step we take.

And, my love, our life is over.

But, love, I'll make you one last vow,
to start over and over and over somehow.

My new life starts right now!