

# Recovery

James Arthur

I don't want to play this game no more  
I don't wanna play it  
I don't want to stay round here no more  
I don't wanna stay here  
Like rain on a monday morning  
Like pain that just keeps on going on Look at all the hate they keep on showing  
I don't want to see that  
Look at all the stones they keep on throwing  
I don't want to feel that  
Like sun that will keep on burning  
And I used to be so discerning, oh In my recovery  
I'm a soldier at war  
I have broken down walls  
I defined  
I designed  
My recovery In the sound of the sea  
In the oceans of me  
I defined  
I designed  
My recovery Keep soaring,  
Keep song-writing (x2)  
My recovery Keep soaring,  
Keep song-writing (x2)  
My recovery And I can hear the choirs keep on singing  
Tell me what they're saying  
And I can hear the phone  
It keeps on ringing  
I don't want to answer  
I know that I used to listen  
And I know I've become dismissive In my recovery  
I'm a soldier at war  
I have broken down walls  
I defined  
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