Wasting My Time (West London Deep mix)

Kosheen

Fifteen years of precious time behind us Seven years before our child is gone Everything precariously balanced The slightest press can turn it upside down And it took us ages To create And we fill up the pages Take it down in a day Take it down in a dayIn a day you smell eternal summer In a day the winter had begun In a day I became your lover In the morning all the rest will be goneAnd it took us ages To create And we fill up the pages Take it down in a day Take it down in a dayFifteen years of precious time behind us Seven years before our child is gone Everything precariously balanced

Songwriters

The slightest press can turn it upside down

CRAIG, DANNY/SMITH, DALLAS/HORA, JEREMY/BENEDICT, DAVEPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., TAIRONA SONGS LTD Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/