

It's Been Done

[Angela McCluskey](#)

Here am I on trains of solace
The moment I could win
Oh it's so dumb that I'm intrigued by the thunder
And the lightning comes streaming into our homeBut oh, a summer of our own
And it's been done, it's been done
And oh I'm so proud of loving, againIt's been doneWishing I was yours forever
Can we rely on love?
I was lost, cut underneath by another
And the feelings that crept into our homeBut oh, a winter of our own
It's been done, it's been done
And oh, I'm so proud of living, againCrossing your heart and hope to die
The skin I'm touching will never lie
Crossing your heart and hope to die
The skin I'm touching will never lieAnd oh a winter of our own
It's been done, it's been done
And oh, I'm so proud of loving againCrossing your heart and hope to die
The skin I'm touching will never lie
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The skin I'm touching will never lieCrossing your heart and hope to die
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