

The Hurting Time

Annie Lennox

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

To everything there is a purpose
To every blade of grass and every leaf on every tree
Every livin' thing will surely come to pass
And what will be, will be, hoo That's when the hurtin' time begins And all the things you never said or didn't
have the strength to say
And everything you ever did that time won't ever wash away
Fears that you've been livin' with gonna lift the chance
Tears that you've been livin' with come runnin' down your face
Runnin' down your face, hoo That's when the hurtin' time begins So tell me what the day brings, has it lost it's
thrill?
Are you still searching, hoping for that space to fill
Everything you turn to is like a mirror on the shelf
And the only one you're blaming is yourself Don't give me no more
That hurt is strong, have in my heart
That hated love A million little deaths you've died
The times that you've been crucified
The more you've loved and lost and tried
And still could not be satisfied
When will you be satisfied?
When will you be satisfied? Not till, not till, not till, yeah yeah yeah
Not till the hurtin' time begins
Till the luck it is yours
Not till the hurtin' time begins Hurtin' time, hurtin' time begins now
Hurtin' time, hurtin' time begins now
Hurtin' time, hurtin' time begins now Till the luck it is

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