## 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 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 Keep soaring, Keep song-writing 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 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 Keep soaring, Keep song-writing My recovery 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 Keep soaring, Keep song-writing My recovery Keep soaring, Keep song-writing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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