Richard Thompson

You and I, tempted by the promise of a different life Time has fled, there's a constant battle Running through my head I don't know what to do 'cause I still believe

After all the foolish things you put me through I could always make a start on something new And I've always been a man who's open to Persuasion

Blind romance, there'll be no half measures given half a chance But we never learn, trusting in the fire while the cruel flame burns

And we need to rebuild what was never there What got left behind

After all the foolish things that we've been through I could always make a start on something new And I'll always be a man who's open to Persuasion

And it's written in my heart so that everybody can see it And it's written in my soul, after all I still believe it I still believe it, I still believe it I still believe it, I still believe it

I don't know what to do 'cause I still believe After all the foolish things you put me through I could always make a start on something new And I'll always be a man who's open to Persuasion, persuasion, persuasion

I still believe it
I still believe it persuasion
I still believe it, still believe it
I still believe it persuasion, persuasion