

# One Thing

Runrig

Walk out the door, your eyes filled with tears  
or stay and confront me and face all your fears  
linger in silence neither distant or near  
it's not going to change a thing  
Lay down beside me and question my faith  
or hold me with all the love we have made  
share all your secrets or hide them away  
it's not going to change a thing  
Lie here and talk of whatever you want  
or dare to compare all the things we've done wrong  
what care the world when we're all dead and gone  
it's not going to change a thing  
The picture is painted, the colours are bold  
one for each season of life I suppose  
it no longer matters, the story is told  
it's not going to change a thing