

# Arid, Silent Reproach

You riddle, you say  
You throw yourself  
On to me  
It's kind of hard to lay it down  
Just one two three  
And I know  
Just why you take it slow  
You've got those things  
Living down, down below Of the heart  
You make it harder  
Every time it comes around  
We tell each other  
It's not fair the way you take me there  
And then you go and waive it off  
Pretend you just don't care  
But if you love me  
With all of your heart  
There's no need to worry  
Why do you have to make it so hard?  
And if you can't stay  
Baby it's alright I  
I'll be your blowtorch  
Burning your way throughout  
The night  
You riddle, you say  
You throw yourself  
On to me  
It's kind of hard to lay it down  
Just one two three  
And I know  
Just why you take it slow  
You've got those things  
Living down, down below  
With every tremor  
Of the heart  
You make it harder  
Every time it comes around  
We tell each other  
It's not fair the way you take me there  
And then you go and waive it off  
Pretend you just don't care  
But if you love me  
With all of your heart  
There's no need to worry  
Why do you have to make it so hard?  
And if you can't stay  
Baby it's alright I  
I'll be your blowtorch  
Burning your way throughout  
The night  
Bridge  
But if you love me  
With all of your heart, yeah  
There's no need to worry  
Why do you have to make it so hard?  
And if you can't stay  
Baby it's alright I  
I'll be your blowtorch  
Guiding your way throughout  
The night  
But if you love me  
With all of your heart  
I'll make you proud of me  
I'll guide your way throughout the

dark  
And if you can't stay  
Baby it's alright I  
I'll be your blowtorch  
Guiding your way throughout  
The night