

# Editors, Spiders

There's spiders in your room  
But there always will be  
There's people to be fooled  
And there always has been

Hold out your hand  
Hold out your hand  
I will carry you

Hold out your hand  
Hold out your hand  
Come back to me  
Come back to me

With your back to the wall  
You've got one place to fall  
Sometimes its all better (on your own?)

Every little piece pulls  
In its own direction  
Please love dont be scared  
It's just your own reflection

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