

Folksongs For The Afterlife, You Walked Me Home

You walked me home
I can't describe
In another zone
In another life

Are you wasting me
Or just wasting time?
Should I believe when you say
It's alright?

All the girls you want
Will they stop your wanting?
Is love ever enough?
Should I even try?

What is love made of?
Is it like believing?
Could it be enough?

What is it made of?
I don't know
Is it enough?
I don't know

All you the girls you want
Will they stop your wanting?
Is love ever enough?
Should I even try?

What's relief made of?
Is it like forgetting?
Could it be enough?

What is it made of?
I don't know
Is it enough?
I don't know

You walked me home
I can't describe
Any other time
It could've been a lie.