

# Nedelle, Good Grief

see these arms here by my side  
where you should be but they cannot hide  
so they'll swing I think all the night

these limbs are weak try as they might  
somehow they werent built right  
but they could astound you  
when they surround you

oh say you're stuck with me  
like branches to a leaf  
wouldn't you agree  
love is such good grief

count on me you used to say  
but I've been counting everyday  
how high should they climb  
before were out of time

the summer days getting me down  
theres no shade left in this town  
guess ill never leave  
walls are fine with me

(whoa..)  
its almost winter time  
and you know we can survive