

# The Maccabees, Feel To Follow

How was I to ever,  
Believe it?  
It's never too late,  
Until it's too late,  
And I've been stranded,  
And I need something.  
Now I can see it,  
And I can feel it,  
I believe it.  
Ever since I,  
Can remember,  
It's been as nothing.

Until I almost,  
Feel to follow.

Feel to follow.

How will I ever,  
Get a breather,  
When it's over?  
I've seen it in another,  
Someone stronger,  
Couldn't leave it.

Until I almost,  
Feel To Follow

Feel to follow