

# Arid, All I Did

All I Did (Was Get Close To You)

You may strike me down in anger  
You may hold a different vice  
You may talk about me  
Spreading round your foolish lies  
You may say it all comes  
Down to just one thing  
You either take it  
Or you leave it  
And bear the consequence it brings

I've kissed the lips of angels  
I've mingled with the fools  
Lord knows how I've tried  
Living by your rules  
I've walked with the restless  
They don't get much sleep  
I've made another promise  
One I could not keep

You may strike me down in anger  
You may burn me with your eyes  
You may talk about me  
Spreading round your foolish lies  
You may say it's all or nothing  
And that there's no in-between  
And all I need to do is focus  
And stop living in a dream

I've tried to make a difference  
I knew that would not last  
While trying to move forward  
I got caught up by the past

All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you

Can? Can I take it?  
Can I ? Can? Will I try to  
Break away from you?

I've kissed the lips of angels  
I've mingled with the fools  
Lord knows how I've tried  
Living by your rules

All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you

Now, sing, sing  
When I sing, would you sing with me?  
When I sing, would you sing with me?  
When I sing, would you sing with me?

All I did was get close to you  
All I did was get close to you