

Art Of Fighting, In The Free Blue

a rain is falling heavily out on the avenue
somewhere in between I hear cars as theyre passing through
I quit the lights and lie by your side like I always do
no no no no
feel your shadow move with each breath as its leaving you
and I
look back look back look back look back
over night times black and blue
look back look back look back look back
my voice your face this room
and I leave with the night cause it's all I have left to do
you've gotta bury your heart to recover your soul it's true
I did not mean to fill you with lies now and thats the truth
and I did not one day simply decide I was passing through
and I was not afraid of waiting to find what the future knew
no no no no
I was just a fool for a fool to be listening to
so I
look back look back look back look back
over night times black and blue
look back look back look back look back
my voice your face that room
but I've been looking so long that it's started to change my view
you've gotta bury your heart to recover your soul it's true
nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah nah