

# 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