

# Badly Drawn Boy, Walk You Home Tonight

Woke up to some bad news today  
For a while my eyes stayed closed,  
didn't want to face what I had to face.  
Sometimes the truth can cut you just like the cold.  
And I feel cold. I feel old.

But it could be so good, If I only could,  
Walk you home tonight,  
Walk you tonight.

Sometimes I feel there's no difference,  
between living and dreaming.  
Today for some reason I feel like there is.  
Sun is shining, leaves are falling down.  
Nobody seems to care, that you're not there, you're not there.

But it could be so good, If I only could,  
Walk you home tonight,  
Walk you tonight.

Feel like I know what crying is, Oh I know what dying is.  
Feel I know what crying is, Oh I know what dying is.

Sun is shining, leaves are falling down