

Bat For Lashes, A Wall

From inside his mouth I licked the blood
but he is roaring and biting I wash off the mud
Because the tempest is out to wrestle the wild
stop charging my darling, come closer be quiet

Cause when you see a wall, I see a door
Set up with no map, and turn off your torch
when you see a wall, I see a door
You'll get soon, you'll be home
You'll be home

From inside his mouth I lick the scars
the woodland believes, marking a path
and if you just rest your head stop repeating the charge
You'll know that this time and turn off the locks

Cause when you see a wall, I see a door
Set up with no map, and turn off your torch
when you see a wall, I see a door
You'll get soon, you'll be home
You'll be home

You'll get soon, you'll be home
You'll be home

Just sit still. Does it hurt?
does it hurt?

Just sit still. Does it hurt?
does it hurt?

Just sit still. Does it hurt?
does it hurt?

When you see a wall, I see a door
You'll get soon, you'll be home
You'll be home

You'll get soon, you'll be home
You'll be home