

Bombay Bicycle Club, Come To

Come to [x3]

I'm kneeling down
To get closer to the sign
And you're breaking my back every time
It's hard to see it
For all the rust

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us

Don't need to tell me
You know this ain't nothing new
Of course I love you
Of course I do
But to outplay is not to love
And yet I keep on
coming back to call your bluff
It's hard to see it
For all the rust

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us

Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know
No fear that I'll be fading out alone
Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know
No fear that I'll be fading out alone
Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know
No fear that I'll be fading out alone
It's hard to see it, for all the rust,

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us