

Charlotte Hatherley, Grey Will Fade

I'm trying to find the words to say
To make you feel much better, Fay
And turn your head around and break it down

Don't you want a better view?
Come on now please say you do
And the wind will change
And part the dark clouds over you

There's nothing to be gained by
Running all those bad times through your head again
Stomachs ablaze with hellfire
But don't you know that these things always end the same?

Your pretty face is full of pain
Your act is getting harder to sustain
But I see, and I hear it, there are other ways

Forget the people who don't care for you
Oh I love you, you know it's true
It's so hard, but stay with me i'll see you through

There's nothing to be gained by
Running all those bad times through your head again
Stomachs ablaze with hellfire
But don't you know that these things always end the same?

In simple words I try to say
Everything will be ok
The grey will fade
And there'll be rainbow skies above you, Fay

Let's go somewhere we don't know
It's not running away, just trying to take control
The sunshine and the blue
Maybe you'll find something there for you
Oh I hope so, so lets go

There's nothing to be gained by
Running all those bad times through your head again
Stomachs ablaze with hellfire
But don't you know that these things always end the same?