

# Gemma Hayes, Work To A Calm

A slow walk  
Will do you good  
Try and take it all in

You said  
You'll hold me down  
Show me how to turn this mess around

You can cry  
No one is looking at you  
You can cry, cry

Can't stay  
Out of luck  
Have trouble trying to wake myself

That's alright  
I caught myself  
Dragged me up to better health

You can cry  
No-one is looking at you  
You can cry, cry

You can cry  
No one is looking at you  
You can cry, cry

All good things must change  
And i'd fight it  
If i could  
All good things must change

I worked myself into a calm  
I worked myself

You can cry  
No-one is looking at you  
You can cry, cry

You can cry  
No one is looking at you  
You can cry, cry

All good things must change  
And i'd fight it, if I could

All good things must change