## Gryner Emm, The Good You Make

Hide up high by the landslide Sirens don't make it to Heysham This time of year empty time of day Drain away the maze OK No one needs to say a word Burn the M6 and forget the world Nothing underneath the dark sky needs to Pull you down or kill the sound of The good you make It's a word you say There are some times that you save me It's a soundwave shape It's a myth you break There are some times that you save me Digging down deep for the answers Dropped my tears in the Cherwell In the name of you and your whispering moves And your point of view No one needs to come around I sang myself high back to town Nothing underneath the dark sky needs to Pull you down or kill the sound of When the legion of plasticine men floods the sky I hold on tight You'll find me in one of your famous trees It's all I need 1998 Emm Gryner (SOCAN/ASCAP). All rights reserved.