

# Pale Forest, Urban Walls / Orphan Heart

Wait for me  
don't walk away on hasty feet  
listen to me  
before you go on down this street

Angry one  
the neon lights are red tonight  
Father's son  
turning love into a fight

The mist of this city fogs your mind  
you appear like the man you left behind  
It's just a small crack in our trend  
nothing's really broken, friend

Come with me  
I hold the key to this garden  
Let me be  
the one to beg your pardon

Lonely one  
trusting me can't be that hard  
When I'm gone  
I'll be a flower in your yard

The mist of this city fogs your mind  
you appear like the man you left behind  
It's just a small crack in our trend  
nothing's really broken, friend