

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

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you appear like the man you left behind
It's just a small crack in our trend
nothing's really broken, friend