

# Pale Saints, Fine Friend

i'm tired of too much of this  
and this is wearing me thin  
there are too many hours  
and too many ways to fill them in  
fine friend you're a fine friend  
when will i see  
fine friend you're a fine friend  
you've been an anchor for me?

i'm tired of holding my breath  
there's too much that's been left to say  
but i know tomorrow the smile on your face  
will smooth these thoughts away  
fine friend you're a fine friend  
when will i see  
fine friend you're a fine friend  
you've been an anchor for me?

i'll never walk into your arms