

# The Frames, Friends And Foe

Turning with the listless  
And staying close behind  
And the arms that once held you  
Have receded  
Over time

And the little love I had  
For all my friends and foe  
And the little lines we've drawn between us all have  
Taken hold

In the early morning walking  
And the pressure in the night  
And the walls that held you with us  
Have fallen  
Out of sight

And the little love I had  
For all my friends and foe  
And the little lines we've drawn between us all have  
Taken hold

And the little love I had  
For all the friends I know  
And the little time we got to share was worth it  
After all

Now we work it out in silence  
And the subplot to the end  
And it's falling out of favour  
I've seen it  
Where I am

And the little love I had  
For all my friends and foe  
And the little lines we've drawn between us all have  
Taken hold

And the little love I had  
For all the friends I know  
And the little time we got to share was worth it  
After all