

# The Frames, The Blood

When you look and find  
You've lost your place  
To the girl behind  
With the honest face

Ain't that the way..

And your heroes  
They pass by on broken feet  
With the girls they find  
Between the roof and street  
On a thin escape

And I can't explain where the blood goes  
And I can't explain cause I don't know  
It finds a way

And the wise, they talk of honesty  
While the boats, they keep pointing  
Always set for sea  
And a fool's escape

And there's a note, I found  
Reminding me, not to wait  
That you'd come and look for me  
And not to wait

And I can't explain where the love goes  
And I can't explain cause I don't know  
It finds a way

Ohhhh, ooooh, ooooh