

The Pineapple Thief, My debt to you

We grow older, older
A little closer, a little closer
And you stay, fallen, fallen
And its too late, its too late, now
Here's my debt to you
I wanted to say I breath for you
But you are a world away, a world away
Left in the same walls, the same walls
Can you see them, can you see them
Left on long wall, long wall
They didn't need to, they didn't need to, for me
So here's my debt to you,
I wanted to say I breath for you,
But you are a world away, a world away
So here's my debt to you,
I wanted to say I live for you,
But you are a world away, a world away
And I grow older, older
A little closer, a little closer
To you