

## Once Around the Block

Badly Drawn Boy

You quiver like a candle on fire  
I'm putting you out  
Maybe tonight we could be the shout  
But I;m fascinated by your style  
Your beuaty will last for a while

You're feeling instead of being  
The more that I live on the inside  
There's nothing to give  
I'm infatuated by your moves  
I've got to search hard for your clues

I want to repair your desire  
And call it a gift  
That I stole from just wanting to live  
Now I see the vision thru your eyes  
Your innocence no longer fuels surprise

Trying to outrun your fear  
Running to lose  
Heart on your sleeve and your sole in your shoes  
Take a left,  
A sharp left  
And another left, meet me on the corner  
And we'll start, again.