

## The Further I Slide

Badly Drawn Boy

Starting today we're on holiday  
Everybody sees you in the wrong way  
No one else sees you my way

Your gazes cripple me  
Keep life a mystery  
I don't want it to change  
Just keep them coming my way  
That's all a lie  
I can't rationalise  
The further I slide  
I can't seem to get back to your side  
'Cos you're a summer child  
And I'm a winter mild  
I can't stay with the heat  
As you blossom out around me

What if there is nothing after this?

Your gazes cripple me  
Keep life a mystery  
I don't want it to change  
Just keep 'em coming my way