

## The Enemy

Andrew Belle

My heart gets lost like a message  
My head is on the clouds  
And I don't get it  
And so I'm fashionably numb  
Sometimes it helps to forget  
Where we come from

Out of the mire we were torn from  
Remember  
Out of the fire again  
But I'm an ember  
I hold a banner for you  
But it's upside down  
You got a question or two  
But I'm tongue tied now

Don't try to follow me  
I would  
Hold you down if I could  
Make you the enemy  
I would  
Let you down

I took a ride on the champagne  
You took a flight over San Fran Bay  
We washed misunderstood  
Your heart was warm like a brother's should  
But then the gallow gave way  
Sometimes they call after you  
But you say

Don't try to follow me  
I would  
Hold you down if I could  
Make you the enemy  
I would  
Let you down

I hold you down  
I hold you down  
I hold you