Singles

Arthur Beatrice

Grow leaning to the clean
In flaming dark room
It never ends well
And I can stand for myself
Bereft of your wells
And all too new
It's new

And I can do with a face like yours To get me through hard times To be approached by so many fallen Never light of mine Never light of mine

Glows so fatally dumped Gone south of the pain I know it so well But how could I mind When once was so high Our bodies entwined

And I can do with a face like yours To get me through hard times To be approached by so many fallen Never light of mine

And I mean to say the things I meant
Only for longing to see your sense
But honestly, so honestly it's all for your own good, baby

And I can do with a face like yours To get me through hard times To be approached by so many fallen Never light of mine Never light of mine