

Logic of a Friend

Badly Drawn Boy

There's a feast well prepared at the table
And a beast licking holes in your door
Make a break just as soon as you're able
To run, get out of this hole
Before it takes your soul

I don't know how to hide
I keep my shadow alive
It's easy to defend
The logic of a friend
And I don't know how to tell
Is it heaven or hell
That I'll be going to
Just as long as I'm there with you

There's a clock ticking slow on the table
As the light finds the cracks in your door
Make a break
Just as soon as your able
To run, hold on to your soul
Before it takes you whole

I don't know how to hide
I keep my shadow alive
It's easy to defend
The logic of a friend
And I don't know how to tell
If it's heaven or hell
That I'll be going to
Just as long as I'm there with you