

# A Lonely Crowd

Biffy Clyro

I am old and you are young  
I had to tame my savage tongue  
But hold on  
Hold on  
You are fun and I am not  
You took the glory from the box  
But hold on  
It's time to move on

Find the truth that love  
Is over now  
Talk when I make you proud  
In a lonely crowd become what you've always been

The fire's cold but winter's fun  
We should soothe here while we can  
But don't run  
Don't run

Traffic soars and birds are stuck  
From this spot the view is large  
So soar on  
It's time to sore on

Find the truth that love  
Is over now  
Talk when I make you proud  
In a lonely crowd become what you've always been

Speak when you make a sound

Speak when you make a sound

I am old and I am done  
Don't see a point in goin' on  
Now I've craved my savage tongue  
It's time to move now or stand still