

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