## Lately

## **Blackfield**

Lately, there is no one on your side
It's a shame it's a shame you lost your magic touch
You feel unhappy no shadows more than light
You can't think right
You losing fights and take you one step back

You losing grip on bleeding low
Your high hopes fall apart
You are the one to blame
You try to make you true the light
But creatures come and get you down
There is no getaway

Lately our dancing with your lies
No one cares
No one distance stay you with me eyes
You thinking maybe
It's just a phase your past
As your standing in this empty hall, you call life

You losing grip on bleeding low
Your high hopes fall apart
You are the one to blame
You try to make you true the light
But creatures come and get you down
There is no getaway

Everywhere I go
All I find is shadows

Everywhere I go
All I find is shadows of me

You losing grip on bleeding low
Your high hopes fall apart
You are the one to blame
Try to make you true the light
But creatures come and get you down
There is no way to get away