

## 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