

## Come To

Bombay Bicycle Club

Come to (3x)

I'm kneeling down  
To get closer to the sign  
And you're breaking my back every time  
It's hard to see it  
For all the rust

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us

Don't need to tell me  
You know this ain't nothing new  
Of course I love you  
Of course I do  
But to outplay is not to love  
And yet I keep on  
coming back to call your bluff  
It's hard to see it  
For all the rust

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us

Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know  
No fear that I'll be fading out alone  
Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know  
No fear that I'll be fading out alone  
Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know  
No fear that I'll be fading out alone  
It's hard to see it, for all the rust,

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us