

## The Hits The Scrapes

Brigade

Ten more minutes then we should go  
We won't be afraid anymore  
Hands to the fire I held your face to the smoke  
So sorry I lied to you  
Those quiet eyes behind the candle's arc  
Too dark to find our way  
Tied to a fortune that would tear us apart  
No-one will miss a thing

We swam to the shore to get out of our heads  
Our hearts blind to the downpour  
We lay close and kept warm while we smiled in our beds  
Our scars drowned in the cold waves

Laughing at strangers we'd joke and we'd cry  
Scared of what dawn might bring  
We thought together we would get out alive  
Somehow we're safe and sound  
We'd take it in turns to watch over the town  
Our clothes still soaked through with sweat  
Ashamed of the embers that we scattered and burned  
Forever remembered

We swam to the shore to get out of our heads  
Our hearts blind to the downpour  
We lay close and kept warm while we smiled in our beds  
Our scars drowned in the cold waves

The tickets on yourself will weigh you through the ground