

Thorns

Charlie Simpson

I get dressed up in my winter clothes
And step outside to look at the roses
But they're all covered in the morning snow
Just open your heart and the world
Will carry you home tonight, it will

I get dressed up in my summer clothes
And step outside to look at the roses
But they're all covered in their sharper thorns
Just open your eyes and the world
Will follow you home tonight, it will

Well, let's put on our raincoats
And drench ourselves in England's weather
Just to know we're free
And we'll bury our heads down
Beneath the old oak tree, just you and me

But please
Oh, don't take this broken heart of mine
It's the only beat that I have left
That's pulsing through this empty chest
And I don't know where I should begin

I get dressed up in my autumn clothes
And step outside to pick up the leaves
And I cannot believe the whole year has gone
I open my arms to embrace you
It's time to go right back to the start

Well, let's put on our raincoats
And drench ourselves in England's weather
Just to know we're free
And we'll bury our heads down
Beneath the old oak tree, just you and me

But please
Oh, don't take this broken heart of mine
It's the only beat that I have left
That's pulsing through this empty chest
And I don't know where I should begin