

# 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