

## Accept Things

Dolores O'Riordan

You seem to forget  
The place that we met  
Protected and warm  
In the perfect storm

I think you pretend  
That you are my friend  
It's easy to see  
That you're envious of me

Hold, Hold, Hold, Hold

You should open your eyes  
Make it easy to accept things  
You should open your eyes  
Make it easy to accept things  
Accept things

You should not forget  
The people you met  
On the way up  
Or on the way down

Hold, Hold, Hold, Hold

You should open your eyes  
Make it easy to accept things  
You should open your eyes  
Make it easy to accept things  
Accept things