

Truth Begins

Fink

Listen
I know it's late
I know it's late
You told me already, I know it's late
I know it's late

I know it's been far too long since I reached out
Longer than I thought just to work it out
The space between us is a sentence, an overdose

Layers on layers, layers on layers
The journey unravels, and the truth begins, begins, begins

I know it's been hard for you since I walked out
Don't think that the letters didn't reach me
Or touch me, or tear me apart
The space between us is a vacuum, a comatose

Layers on layers, layers on layers
The journey unravels, and the truth begins, begins, begins

Layers on layers, layers on layers
The journey unravels, and the truth begins, begins, begins

Begins begins begins

Round and round like the records you pick
Just to calm things down
Round and round like the records you pick
Just to calm things down
Round and round like the records you pick
Just to calm us down