I Worked Myself Into A Calm

Gemma Hayes

A slow walk
Will do you good
Try and take it all in

You said
You'll hold me down
Show me how to turn this mess around

You can cry
No one is looking at you
You can cry, cry

Can't stay
Out of luck
Have trouble trying to wake myself

That's alright
I caught myself
Dragged me up to better health

You can cry
No-one is looking at you
You can cry, cry

You can cry
No one is looking at you
You can cry, cry

All good things must change
And i'd fight it
If i could
All good things must change

I worked myself into a calm
I worked myself

You can cry
No-one is looking at you
You can cry, cry

You can cry
No one is looking at you
You can cry, cry

All good things must change
And i'd fight it, if I could

All good things must change