

## Cold Bread

Johnny Flynn

Well, I'm sure you're near and I can almost smell you  
But the winds are up at the walls again  
And I can hear you coming, heaven helped you coming  
I believe in heaven, it's a wait away

Did you learn just how I loved you?  
Did you see how far I'd been?  
Would you meet me in an hour?  
I could tell you what I've seen, what I've seen

Cold bread, cold bread we had

Put your whine in water, pull your chips back in  
So you crawl like a crab across Blackfriars Bridge  
[Incomprehensible]  
I'm a bowling green, I'm a delivery boy

Have a heart which skips a beat  
Oh, come on, roll along for free  
In the middle of the morning  
Swap your drinking nights with me, with me

Cold bread, cold bread we had  
Cold bread, cold bread we had

I can live with dying, I can chew my bit  
And play panic to my senses and hijack my head  
It's the rhythm of moving and a rolling and a rattle  
It's a giving instead, it's a well sprung bed

We can roll around forever  
We can pray for all we've been  
We can knock it hell for leather  
We can call it all a dream, all a dream

Cold bread, cold bread we had  
Cold bread, cold bread we had