## **London Grammar**

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There is life in the dark
So small but there you are
Hand in hand, this life, you are
Something I can't understand
Endless thoughts, they get ahead
Blue against my better sense
I am trying my best
To fit in with the rest
Who am I, who am I to want you now you're leaving?
Who am I, who am I to judge you now you're leaving?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
All my love in the dark
Be close but miles apart
And I am trying my best
To fit in with the rest
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I, who am I to want you now you're leaving?
Who am I, who am I to judge you now you're leaving?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
```