Lorna Doone

Mystery Jets

There is blood on your hands And I can't bear to see how it hangs Like a millstone round you're neck Slowly driving you down

What is worth fighting for If not the only one that I adore? Sometimes I hear you calling out in the night But it only makes me hurts more

And I wish I could say I believe this is goodbye But I don't, no, I don't

If you think running away From how you feel inside will make it easier Well, it won't, no, it won't

Lorna Doone Lorna Doone

And I hear the bell in the tower But the song it sings is not ours The notes they bounce upon the wind I know they'll miss you somehow

Come in and lie by my side Let me wipe the tears from your eyes Though it might be for the last time I know a love like ours will never die

And I wish I could say I believe this is goodbye But I don't, no, I don't

If you think running away From how you feel inside will make it easier Well, it won't, no, it won't

Lorna Doone Lorna Doone Lorna Doone