

Ok

Pete Francis

Okay, I get it now
I don't know how
I pulled this one off

Okay, you trade the cold wind
You turned your bruise in
For more than you bargained
You bargained for baby
When you turn the weight
When you break the bone
I hope you know your way home

It's been a long day
At the end of the race
When you burn
All that you've earned

Okay, wind the pages
Turn my face off
Make my sorrow go away

Okay, I get it now
I don't know how
I pulled off this one

Okay, I know it's so
I long to show someday
I would be misunderstood

Wind the pages, turn my face off
Make my sorrow go away, okay