

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