Keep Close

Keep close but keep quiet As if an angel graced us all up in our hands Redefine close to tears It looked painful like I secretly feared

What I mean to say is you talked me round Don't look down on the luck you found

I mean well I steal I see violence in the corner of your eye Make sense of what you feel There's a danger in every story and every smile

What I mean to say is you talked me round Don't look down on the luck you found What I mean to say is you tore me down But don't look down on the luck you found

South