

# Friends And Foe

## The Frames

1. Turning with the listless  
staying close behind  
the arms that once held you  
have receded over time

R1: And the little love I had  
for all my friends and foe  
and the little lines we've drawn between us all have  
taken hold

2. In the early morning walking  
and the pressure in the night  
and walls that held you with us  
have fallen out of sight

R1: And the little...

R2: And the little love I had  
for all the friends I know  
and the little time we got to share was worth it  
after all

(3x)

3. Now we work it out in silence  
and the subplot to the end  
and its falling out of favour  
I've seen it where I am

R1: And the little...

R2: And the little...