

The Blood

The Frames

When you look and find
You('ve) lost your place
To the girl behind
With the honest face
Ain't that the way..

Your heroes
They pass by on broken feet
With the girls they find
Between the roof and street
On a thin escape

I can't explain where the blood goes
I can't explain cause I don't know
It finds a way

The wise, they talk of honesty
While the boats, they keep pointing
Always set for sea
A fool's escape

There's a note, I found
Reminding me, not to wait
That you'd come and look for me
And not to wait

I can't explain where the love goes
I can't explain cause I don't know
It finds a way

Ohhhh, ooooh, ooooh