

## 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