

True ring true ring  
Gonna make this crystal sing  
Other ways other ways otherwise  
We're just going backward

True ring true ring  
Gonna make this songbird sing  
Get a load get a load  
Get a load, get a load of it

True ring true ring  
For the one that's listening  
Sound advice, sound advice  
Empty hands and tired eyes

True ring true ring  
Giving up and giving in  
Little arms little arms  
Little arms on a big body

And I hold you to the light to see  
And keep you safe inside of me  
Oh, restore this crack so

I want nothing tonight to hold but you  
I keep this pillow it's such a poor substitute  
For a soul, a soul,  
For a soul, a soul

Truth told, truth told  
Tear the tear and fold the fold  
Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up when it's yours to  
hold  
Truth told truth told  
When you hit the ground just roll  
Bend your knees bend your knees, bend your knees  
When you're lifting these

And I hold you to the light to see  
And cotton wool you safe in me  
Oh, restore this crack so

I want nothing tonight to hold but you  
Keep close the cold compress  
Such a poor substitute

For a soul, a soul  
For a soul, a soul