

# I Done You So Wrong

The Paper Kites

You ask me, and I'll tell  
Never walked such a desolate hell  
But my holding is still strong  
And I know that I done you so wrong  
When you go away, you're still in my head

My waver, my foe,  
In the morning I let it all go  
But I'm needing, and I'm cold  
Don't want that we'll never grow old  
When you go away, you're still in my head

Don't give up, don't give up  
Weather me  
Don't smooth the rough, don't smooth the rough  
Weather me

I feel it and I know  
It runs deeper than I ever show  
We walk even, we walk far  
Keep my close keep me safe from harm  
When you go away, you're still in my head

Don't give up, don't give up  
Weather me  
Don't smooth the rough, don't smooth the rough  
Weather me