

Who Told You

The Reindeer Section

It all makes sense now I've calmed down
I should have seen it coming from miles down the road
But at the time we never think
That it might've been ourselves to blame at all

You shudder and beat your chest
But you'll never warm yourself up believe me
Where were you? I'd made it through
But only god can judge me now, I hope he's in

Why do hearts break
When we are on our own
Just when you need to pump the life back in yourself?
And why do earthquakes
Happen miles away
When I only want the open ground to swallow me?

Who told you I'd not come through
Before I could speak to you in my defence?
Who made you the righteous one
When I'd only turned around for half an hour?

Why do chalk lines
Tell an empty tale
And surely it's bad enough to end up on the floor?
And you can scratch your chin
I think you understand
But how can you know what's going on inside my head?
Maybe I'm better off alive and in my bed