

Turn Around

Whiskeytown

want to cross but I don't think I can
it's too weak here even where I stand
come here darling let me see you, hold my hand
so we can mend your broken halo
all I want from you
all I want from you, is for you to
turn around, turn around
want to damage so I damaged it some
we use to have it all now I just got some
silent perfections mystery all easy to fall from your lips
all the while lies are told to me in shapeless secrets
all I want from you
all I want from you, is for you to
turn around, turn around
turn around, turn around
can't you turn aroundcan't you turn aroundcan't you turn around
why can't you turn around
turn around, turn around, turn around