

Walk You Home Tonight

Badly Drawn Boy

Woke up to some bad news today
For a while my eyes stayed closed,
Didn't want to face what I had to face.
Sometimes the truth can cut you just like the cold.
And I feel cold. I feel old.

But it could be so good, if I only could,
Walk you home tonight,
Walk you tonight.

Sometimes I feel there's no difference,
Between living and dreaming.
Today for some reason I feel like there is.
Sun is shining, leaves are falling down.
Nobody seems to care, that you're not there, you're not there.

But it could be so good, If I only could,
Walk you home tonight,
Walk you tonight.

Feel like I know what crying is, oh I know what dying is.
Feel I know what crying is, oh I know what dying is.

Sun is shining, leaves are falling down