

London

Greyson Chance

You wandered through every charted street
Knew where the flowing water goes
And down in every face you meet
You find a sadness, a story untold

You feel all the the cries of all the men
You feel all of their fear
And in your voice and in your bend
My mind sees thoughts that I can't hear

Could you leave them all in London?
Could you leave them all there?
Could you run past your devils?
And let your mind be clear
Could you leave them all in London?
Could you leave them all there?
'Cause in you, there's an angel
An angel trapped by fear
You're so trapped by fear

You live your life on the line
While every blackening church appalls
And all their words run sapless and dry
And they run like bloods down your apartment walls

You feel every cry of every man
You feel all of their fear
And in your voice and in your bend
My mind sees thoughts that I can't hear

Could you leave them all in London?
Could you leave them all there?
Could you run past your devils?
And let your mind be clear
Could you leave them all in London?
Could you leave them all there?
'Cause in you, there's an angel
An angel plagued by fear
'Cause in you, there's an angel
An angel trapped by fear

Well I'll be here
But I'll be here
I'll be here
Oh, I'll be here
Oh, I'll be here
I'll be here
I'll be here