

Singles

Arthur Beatrice

Grow leaning to the clean
In flaming dark room
It never ends well
And I can stand for myself
Bereft of your wells
And all too new
It's new

And I can do with a face like yours
To get me through hard times
To be approached by so many fallen
Never light of mine
Never light of mine

Glows so fatally dumped
Gone south of the pain
I know it so well
But how could I mind
When once was so high
Our bodies entwined

And I can do with a face like yours
To get me through hard times
To be approached by so many fallen
Never light of mine

And I mean to say the things I meant
Only for longing to see your sense
But honestly, so honestly it's all for your own good, baby

And I can do with a face like yours
To get me through hard times
To be approached by so many fallen
Never light of mine
Never light of mine