

## Painful Like

Austra

Hiding in the morning light  
You can come here any time  
Ride past their prying eyes  
You can come here anytime

In the light I'm falling  
Held in the eye of night  
Malice keeps calling,  
Your palms keep on calming

You are carried

It was in the morning light  
Bruised skin on top of mine  
I held you in my underwear  
Someone might see, but I don't care!

We don't have to marry  
In the light you bet it all  
In this town we'll bury  
All the minds that clench too tight

You are carried