

## Logic of a Friend

Badly Drawn Boy

There's a feast well prepared at the table  
And a beast licking holes in your door  
Make a break just as soon as you're able  
To run, get out of this hole  
Before it takes your soul

I don't know how to hide  
I keep my shadow alive  
It's easy to defend  
The logic of a friend  
And I don't know how to tell  
Is it heaven or hell  
That I'll be going to  
Just as long as I'm there with you

There's a clock ticking slow on the table  
As the light finds the cracks in your door  
Make a break  
Just as soon as your able  
To run, hold on to your soul  
Before it takes you whole

I don't know how to hide  
I keep my shadow alive  
It's easy to defend  
The logic of a friend  
And I don't know how to tell  
If it's heaven or hell  
That I'll be going to  
Just as long as I'm there with you