

The Further I Slide

Badly Drawn Boy

Starting today we're on holiday
Everybody sees you in the wrong way
No one else sees you my way

Your gazes cripple me
Keep life a mystery
I don't want it to change
Just keep them coming my way
That's all a lie
I can't rationalise
The further I slide
I can't seem to get back to your side
'Cos you're a summer child
And I'm a winter mild
I can't stay with the heat
As you blossom out around me

What if there is nothing after this?

Your gazes cripple me
Keep life a mystery
I don't want it to change
Just keep 'em coming my way