

## Go On

Basia Bulat

Call this on my awful luck  
Skies they opened wide for us  
Oh, what a heavy rain it was that covered all of you  
The wind has changed, my boy  
I never knew a voice like yours  
But I know just what good it was, that lie you hold on to.

But to call those shadows coming after you -  
Go on, go on  
I couldn't bear to lose -  
Go on, go on  
I couldn't stand to -  
They begged you for your awful words  
So let them know the burden of your blues.

It could've been the one you loved  
The visions of the things I'd done  
Well, I wouldn't be the only one if you'd only told the truth.

While they chased you down that night  
I was pulling feathers from your lies  
Oh I swear I saw it in your eyes, you never told it true.

But to call those shadows coming after you -  
Go on, go on  
I couldn't beg you to -  
Go on, go on  
I couldn't stand to -  
They begged you for your awful words  
So let them know the burden of your blues.

Oh to call those shadows coming after you -  
Go on, go on  
I couldn't beg you to -  
Go on, go on  
I couldn't stand to -  
They begged you for your awful words  
So let them know the burden of your blues.