## **Countryside**

## **Blood Orange**

Did you look outside the window? Did it make you think of me? As the mist begins to settle And the city starts to breathe

Take me away from the broken light Could it be that you're alive? Take me away to the countryside In the fields trying to hide

Another morning here without you Thinking where did our time go? As my chest begins to tighten I seek comfort in the leaves

Take me away from the broken light Could it be that you're alive? Take me away to the countryside In the fields trying to hide

Could it be that you're alive?
Take me away to the countryside
In the fields trying to hide