

Come To

Bombay Bicycle Club

Come to (3x)

I'm kneeling down
To get closer to the sign
And you're breaking my back every time
It's hard to see it
For all the rust

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us

Don't need to tell me
You know this ain't nothing new
Of course I love you
Of course I do
But to outplay is not to love
And yet I keep on
coming back to call your bluff
It's hard to see it
For all the rust

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us

Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know
No fear that I'll be fading out alone
Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know
No fear that I'll be fading out alone
Your evening eyes the rain outside the way I know
No fear that I'll be fading out alone
It's hard to see it, for all the rust,

But I saw it fading and I have some faith in us