

## Answers

Charlie Cunningham

One step, two step can be a hard walk  
Down a slippery line  
Lest ye forget what keeps your heart warm  
On the coldest nights  
You're never gonna have the answers  
To everything all at once  
The thing what they're all missing you've got in abundance

How I sound now, I, I won't sound by tonight  
So I'd hold your cards tight against the floor

With anyone else  
It wouldn't have helped  
You did it yourself  
To feel the things you never felt  
You need to keep that part of you safe

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I'd say

But when they come, there'll come what may  
And they won't listen to a word that you say  
It's a choice, at least you've got yourself a voice  
That's more than I can say

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