

## Across the Divide

Cold War Kids

I'm sick of their opinions  
I need some sage advice  
Be my father figure  
I'm just a child

This world is cold and loveless  
Kindness hard to find  
Modern life is rubbish  
You must be blind

Across the divide  
I want to steal your heart away  
If there's love on the other side  
Let me in

After deconstruction  
Who cleans up the mess?  
I feel that old seduction  
Oh what comes next

Talk me through the reasons  
Of what will make me wise  
I look back on the seasons of my life

Across the divide  
I want to steal your heart away  
If there's love on the other side  
Let me in

Through the eyes of a child  
I want to be born again  
If there's love on the other side  
Let me in

Your mind is made  
Your mind is made  
Your mind is made up again

Your mind is made  
Your mind is made  
Your mind is made up of so many things

Your mind is made  
Your mind is made  
Your mind is made up again

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Your mind is made up of so many things...