

# Preach

Daniel Johns

I don't care if it's too late for this  
I'm used to that  
I don't need an angel  
I don't care ten years early  
I'm tentative then gone  
I am a shadow  
I drink too much  
I need to find signs, time, let's get around  
I find it hard to breathe the truth  
All things I think I breathe, you seep into my lungs  
But I don't want a broken heart  
I admit I'm living just inside my home  
But I don't wanna live here no more

Now I dance to my own beat  
I could only try  
'Cause I fall at my own feet  
I'm tripping every time  
I could run down the high street  
But that would be a lie  
Now I preach to the lonely  
Woohooo

I don't care, we fish for answers  
Not too late for this  
'Cause we were never strangers  
I felt everything was effortless unnatural  
I'm more than just a creature

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