

God Protect Your Soul

Ed Harcourt

Well I hope God protects your soul
I don't know if you should leave home alone
Maybe you've been drinking from the Devil's bowl
I can't express myself 'cause I'm not fully grown

My heartache, is my mistake you see
My heartache, is my mistake you see

Well I am conscious of the way that I act
But I won't betray you, you can be sure of that
I'm not a pet who does tricks at the drop of a hat
I wish I was fiction, I wish I was fact

My heartache, is my mistake you see
My heartache, is my mistake you see

I need to build a wall around me
I need to build a wall around me
But I want to smile with everybody
Would you say that is possessive of me?
Would you say that is possessive of me?

Yes we feel bad in winter
We act a little bit strange
The dark sky threatens me daily
Makes me alter and change, change, change, change

I need to build a wall around me
I need to build a wall around me
But I want to smile with everybody
Would you say that is possessive of me?
Would you say that is possessive of me?

I need to build a wall around me
I need to build a wall around me
But I want to smile with everybody
Would you say that is possessive of me?
Would you say that is possessive of me?