How Bound

Eves Karydas

Now, you don't know the half of it
You, you don't know what I been through
The half of it, you've not heard the last of this
And, baby, I'm coming for the truth

North and south
I've lived around
Twice, 'round one more time again
There's something in your movement

How bound can you be
Before it starts to hurt?
How bound can you be
Before it starts to hurt?

Now, I still see the first of it
Na-na-na, the look that latched me like a fool
The first of it, I still hear the words you breathe
And, baby, I'm coming for the truth

North and south
I've lived around
Twice, 'round one more time again
There's something in your movement

How bound can you be
Before it starts to hurt?
How bound can you be
Before it starts to hurt?

I could hate you, I could love you, at this point, I don't know much this difference
You keep doing what you're doing, I keep gripped on something in your movement, in your movement

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Before it starts to hurt?
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