

# Numbers

Iko

It's not been easy on you  
I saw your face  
My rust has broken your skin  
And now you ache  
I'll leave a star on for you  
For after dark  
I'll leave the door on the latch  
To keep the spark

I'll leave my print on you  
Whenever you need me to  
If I'm just numbers to you  
Then how will I live?

My heart's an open ravine  
For you to fall in  
While I watch you building  
Bridges and things

I'll leave my prints on you...

I kiss the ground you walk on every day

I'll leave my prints on you...

If I'm just surface stuff  
Then let me sink, yeah  
If this is true love  
True love  
I will not blink