

# Far Cry

Jack Garratt

I'm built to break  
I give to take  
Mind, body and soul  
I feel to burn  
I heal to hurt  
Human after all

But I can feel I'm far from grace  
Thirsty for your warm embrace  
Under my arms  
But think of all the infinite ways  
You can think of something so sad  
But fell dumb

Give me something, I can feed with love  
Give me reason to follow you down  
I really want to, I really love to

Give up, lay down  
Sink deep in the ground  
Become the fall  
But I run and hide  
Cower from the light  
Be still my soul

But I can feel I'm far from grace  
Thirsty for your warm embrace  
Under my arms  
But think of all the infinite ways  
You can make me feel okay  
But felt numb

Give me something, I can feed with love  
Give me reason to follow you down  
I really want to, I really love to  
Give you hope when I know nothing, I  
I'll be taking you home tonight  
I really want to, I really love to

Tell Someone  
I will be fine  
Before the far cry  
Calls into the night  
Help me to love  
Hard as I might  
And get by  
And get by

Tell me someone  
I will be fine  
Before the far cry  
Calls into the night  
Help me to love  
Hard as I might  
And get by  
And get by  
(And get by)

(And get by)  
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