

## Circus Heart Pt.2

Mal Blum

You lock the house  
You slam the door  
You do it so hard your fingers are sore  
I've seen you act  
This way before  
Just once before

You know, you're right  
Turn out the lights  
Maybe we can make it through the night  
I hold my tongue  
I pay the price  
It's a sacrifice

But one two three  
We're family  
Like an apple falling from a tree  
And if you cry  
Then I can't sleep  
And I won't rest until you're lying next to me  
I have to say, I used to feel a lot like you  
Not long ago

You went to school  
You were so young  
Don't forget where it is you came from  
I used to worry that I'd never be someone  
Not long ago

You learned the rules  
You learned them twice  
No-one got somewhere by being nice  
You did your best  
To get in fights  
When you wanted more

But one two three  
We're family  
Like an apple falling softly from that godforsaken tree  
And if you cry  
Then I can't sleep  
And I won't rest until you're lying next to me  
I have to say, I used to feel a lot like you  
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