

## Blood And Form

Mount Kimbie

Been blessed and I've been cursed  
I'm reaching passed the same grade  
Get undressed 'cause I've been hurt  
And I'm sure we're more alike these days

True to blood and form  
These mistakes I would pay for  
Taking good from scorn  
I would want you to have more  
Been warned of this habit  
But I'll make what I can of this love  
And they'll talk of the damage  
And leave nothing at all to speak of  
Been blessed and I've been cursed  
Reaching passed the same grade  
Undressed 'cause I've been hurt  
And I'm sure we're more alike these days  
Been warned of this habit  
But I'll make what I can of this love  
And they'll talk of the damage  
And leave nothing at all to speak of  
Thin air I'll share with those who care  
Much less to stare  
Poor form to poor scorn there  
Thin air I'll share with those who care  
Much less to stare  
Poor form to poor scorn there  
Thin air I'll share with those who care  
Much less to stare  
Poor form to poor scorn there  
True to blood and form,  
These mistakes I get paid for  
Taking good from scorn  
I know that I have more  
True to blood and form,  
These mistakes I get paid for  
Taking good from scorn  
I know that I have more