

Don't Look

Pixie Lott

You hold out your hand and smile,
And tell me it's alright.
You're here now.
I whisper I'm safe with you,
There's nothing I can do.
So I hold tight.

And you say, don't look back any more baby,
Don't look around any corner.
Cos I know it's just a waste of time.

Smoke fills these city streets,
As we're running at speed -
Away.
I cry out, what shall I fight it for?
You say don't think anymore -
About the past.