

Mood

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Giving your answers
I think it's fair
Come back even faster
Work it in there
Inside we're saying
It's never enough
Instead of breaking
Off what we've done
Over - sit up and lie back
Closer - no-one believes in
Solid wind - we're holding
Arms that were hidden
Before they were met
Finding us missing
While everyone pays
To press on and pull up the covers
Let's stop after they've gone
I guess they caught you
In the wrong mood
Everything's changing
Blossomed or burned
Someone worth chasing
I called when I heard
How you - wrapped in the wasted
Bound to - in case you stay
Let it - dressed with
Fortune - spreading your favour
Portions - laid at your feet
With no time - I don't mind