

## 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  
Sold 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