

## Entertainment & Warmth

Ryan O'Shaughnessy

How the hole cures the cold  
Through the silence, through the silence  
Never soothing at all  
Only violence, only violence  
We build walls  
So we can keep on hiding, we can keep on hiding

Grab your Moleskine, guitar, your body and soul  
Go and search for what you need it's entertainment and warmth  
And don't be afraid of what your brother might say when you're  
home late  
Right now me and you we both got entertainment and warmth

I could turn my blind eye  
Back to the horizon, to the horizon  
We've got to say goodbye  
There's no point in fighting, there's no point in fighting  
You'll learn it's all round  
You just gotta find it, you just gotta find it

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