

Low

The Boxer Rebellion

Your voice is weary
So disconnected
With nothing more to give
Than all you've got

You've every reason
But no reasoning
To feel so far behind
At a loss

So don't be loved
Don't be loved

When we're moving
The same direction
You take the longer way
To find the end

I'd love to lift you
Out of your sorrow
Help you leave behind
Your heartache