

Turning Back

Tom Chaplin

Godspeed my feet
Take me to the end
Bad seed, escapee
Had me on the bend
I hear your voice come and go
Crackling on the radio
But you, you're not turning back
No no

Limping, every limb pays the heavy price
You and me are history
Water into ice
I see your tracks come and go
Printed on the icy snow
But you, you're not turning back
No no

No you, you're not turning back
And searching for me girl
You left me on the road a million
Miles from home
No you, you're not turning back
So give me the reason
You left me on my own a million
Miles from home

I got my reasons
You, you got yours too
I have nothing left to lose
So give me your truth

No you, you're not turning back
And searching for me girl
You left me on the road a million
Miles from home
No you, you're not turning back
So give me the reason
You left me on my own a million
Miles from home