

The Hits The Scrapes

Brigade

Ten more minutes then we should go
We won't be afraid anymore
Hands to the fire I held your face to the smoke
So sorry I lied to you
Those quiet eyes behind the candle's arc
Too dark to find our way
Tied to a fortune that would tear us apart
No-one will miss a thing

We swam to the shore to get out of our heads
Our hearts blind to the downpour
We lay close and kept warm while we smiled in our beds
Our scars drowned in the cold waves

Laughing at strangers we'd joke and we'd cry
Scared of what dawn might bring
We thought together we would get out alive
Somehow we're safe and sound
We'd take it in turns to watch over the town
Our clothes still soaked through with sweat
Ashamed of the embers that we scattered and burned
Forever remembered

We swam to the shore to get out of our heads
Our hearts blind to the downpour
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The tickets on yourself will weigh you through the ground