

# The Way That I Live

Ed Harcourt

I forgot love, the jolt from the kick,  
Gave me a thrill that I sorely miss.  
The branches I broke,  
The feelings I closed.  
That's just the way that I live

All in good time, you waited so long,  
So you could right me from my wrongs.  
You don't need to forgive,  
The way that I live.

You've got that soul.  
Wise be on your years.  
You never have needed what you give.  
You've got that soul,  
You keep it in here.  
And that's just the way that you live.

The streets are alive,  
Through the deepest red ruin  
Can't tell if she's blushing, and roastin' it hue.  
She's finished her shift,  
And waits for her lift.  
That's just the way that she lives.

The chances we have,  
And the moments we lost.  
The river I swim,  
But I couldn't cross.  
Don't try to forgive,  
The way that I live.

I've got a soul,  
It's lived through the years.  
I never have needed what I give.  
I've got a soul,  
I keep it in here.  
And that's just the way,  
That I live.

That's just the way that I live. [x2]