

## Another For The Darkness

Gemma Hayes

Talk, talk.. Empty sentiment  
I haven't got the heart for disappointment  
Ten thousand reasons why I should get out  
The state you're in, I better get you home

Car crash, running through my head  
I'm saying things that are best left unsaid  
Stop looking at me that way  
I'm not the answer, I'll be your anchor

Tired of the fight  
Well I don't understand you better than most  
I am just your friend, with troubles of my own  
And I don't understand you better than most  
Better than most

You say you're unravelling  
I haven't got the heart to watch you crying  
One for the road, and another for the darkness  
I'll get you home and tomorrow you'll forget this

Get ready for the fight  
Well I don't understand you better than most  
I am just your friend, with troubles of my own  
And I don't understand you better than most  
Better than most

Hailstones beating on my heart  
And I'm tired of holding back  
What if I was to? What would be so wrong with that?  
These days I'm surrounded by people I don't even like  
But boy, you are a flower, tonight I'll be a liar  
And tell you, it's not right..

That I don't understand you better than most  
I am just your friend with troubles of my own  
And I don't understand you better than most  
Better than most