

## Who Told You

### The Reindeer Section

It all makes sense now I've calmed down  
I should have seen it coming from miles down the road  
But at the time we never think  
That it might've been ourselves to blame at all

You shudder and beat your chest  
But you'll never warm yourself up believe me  
Where were you? I'd made it through  
But only god can judge me now, I hope he's in

Why do hearts break  
When we are on our own  
Just when you need to pump the life back in yourself?  
And why do earthquakes  
Happen miles away  
When I only want the open ground to swallow me?

Who told you I'd not come through  
Before I could speak to you in my defence?  
Who made you the righteous one  
When I'd only turned around for half an hour?

Why do chalk lines  
Tell an empty tale  
And surely it's bad enough to end up on the floor?  
And you can scratch your chin  
I think you understand  
But how can you know what's going on inside my head?  
Maybe I'm better off alive and in my bed