

Truth Is a Beautiful Thing

London Grammar

Miles and miles on my own
Walk with shame, I follow on
A language to find hard to hear

Not to understand, just disappear To hold your heart, to hold your hand

Would be to me, the greatest thing
To hold your heart, hold your hand

Would be to me, the bravest thing Could you take my place and stand here?

I do not think you'd take this pain

You'll be on your knees and struggle under the weight

Oh, the truth would be a beautiful thing

Oh, the truth is a beautiful thing

I wear another thought of you

There's so much home I give to you

Hide you somewhere they don't know

Deep in my call you know you have a throne Hold your heart, hold your hand

Would be to me, the greatest thing

To hold your heart, to hold your hand

Would be to me, the bravest thing

Could you take my place and stand here?

I don't think you'll take this pain

You'll be on your knees and struggle under the weight

Oh the truth would be a beautiful thing

Oh the truth is a beautiful thing Ooooh, Oooh, Oooh, Oooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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