

Formulae

[Aled Jones](#)

Things go wrong when I trust them, in my naive way I love them
Like you told me to love them, I abide by man made rules
And am a picture of all fools, I have a border of white clues I use the formulae of everyday
In the floods I'll stay and get washed away People talk in nothing with a reverence in a something
And my heart beats on with indifference to the lessons of attrition
I am a picture of all fools, I have a border of white clues I use the formulae of everyday
In the floods I'll stay and get washed away Formulae of everyday
In the floods I'll stay and get washed away Formulae of everyday
In the floods I'll stay and get washed away Formulae of everyday
In the floods I'll stay and get washed away Formulae of everyday
In the floods I'll stay and

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