Fine Friend

Pale Saints

I'm tired of too much of this
And this is wearing me thin
There are too many hours
And too many ways to fill them inFine friend, you're a fine friend
When will I see
Fine friend, you're a fine friend
You've been an anchor for meI'm tired of holding my breath
There's too much that's been left to say
But I know tomorrow the smile on your face
Will smooth these thoughts awayFine friend you're a fine friend
When will I see
Fine friend you're a fine friend
You've been an anchor for meFine friend you're a fine friend
When will I see
Fine friend you're a fine friend
You've been an anchor for meI'll never walk into your arms
I'll never walk into your arms
I'll never walk into your arms
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