

# Messenger

## Last Tribe

Stay still, be still  
No wonder you are always lost  
As a messenger you must be known  
With messages you must return  
To be seen by demanding hands  
And touches of jealous men  
Invisible and forgivable  
To all their secret adds  
Be it so be quick  
Don't run just walk and walk and walk  
Don't loose yourself to decorate  
Somewhere on your wall

Cause somewhere in your mind  
You know you are doing fine  
Holding secret hair locks  
You'll pluck before you hide  
So how can I keep anything to myself  
So how can I keep any of these things to myself  
So how can I keep anything to myself (3x)  
Behind those clouds  
I'm almost home

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