Medicine

The Sundays

Dig down to the earth here outside
Lose my mind here any day now
Dont be sad, were only half way there
Oh no, thats what I call homeYou remember the hills we slithered down
Im not going anywhere you lied
Hell on my own, Hell here on my ownAnd dont go imagining that time is medicine
Mark those days and swallow your pills
Proud of my wise head on young shoulders
Too bad there was nothing there at allHell on my own, hell here on my ownAnd it was such a really cold hand
I held as the wind sighed
And Im not going and how could I lie?
Just be glad theres no way back thereI need another look at before
Though Heaven knows how Id ever
Make my way back thereAnd I need another look at before
Although Heaven knows how Id ever
Make my way back thereNow I know its hopeless
And i realise it's nowhere
Hell here on my own

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/