

Well Word Hand

Editors

Wake up my love
Today I heard some bad news
Just what are we all supposed to do?
I won't let them get to you
I don't want to go out on my own anymore
I can't face the night like I used to before
Take my well worn hand
Let's lock ourselves away

We'll never, ever step outside
We'll curl up in a ball and hide
I don't want to go out on my own anymore
I can't face the night like I used to before
I don't want to go out on my own anymore
I can't face the night like I used to before
I'm so sorry for the things that they've done
I'm so sorry about what we've all become

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