

# Your Easy Part

## Art of Fighting

I had a name some old day  
When the crime of you kept me in the frame  
And we had a look both you and me  
Like a handful of colour thrown on the street

That's right now  
But I felt ashamed most of those days  
'Cause the summer came but the winter stayed  
Well what can you say to a dying day

'Will you stay here a while, keep the darkness away?'  
And oh you don't wanna know you don't wanna be known  
And oh you don't wanna see you don't wanna be shown  
That I just wanna be your easy part

Now the memory burns cause the days were flames  
Yeah the nights were cool but they were all the same  
But if I go there again well I won't be sane  
Not a calling guest just a ghost in the rain

And oh you don't wanna know you don't wanna be known  
And oh you don't wanna see you don't wanna be shown  
That I just wanna be your easy part  
What would I be needing to find?

What would I be needing to see?  
What would I be needing to say?  
What would I be needing to do?  
Yeah if everything's a question for you

Then every answer has its own question too  
Yeah and that's what bleeds the life out of you  
Oh oh oh  
Yeah I had a name some old day

When the crime of you kept me in the frame

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written by MILES AARON BROWNE, MARTIN WALTER BROWN, OLLIE (OLIVER) BROWNE, PEGGY FREW

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