Blue Blood

Foals

You've got the blood on your hands, I think it's my own
We can go down to the streets and follow the shores
Of all the people, we could be two
Then I bite my nails to the clip, run back homeYou've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my own
You came at me in the middle of the night to show me my soul
Of all the people, I hoped it'd be you
To come and free me, take me awayTo show me my home
Where I was born
Where I belongYou've got the blood on your hands, I want you to know
I hoped that you'd come and take me away, back to my home
Of all the people, it had to be you
Then I bite my nails to the clip, run back homeYou showed me where to go
To my home, to my home
So take me through the roads
That you know to my homeYou've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my own
You came at me in the middle of the night to show me my soulYou showed me where to go
To my home, to my home
So take me through the roads
That you know to my homeCome and help me accept it, affect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home
Come and help me accept it, effect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home, to my homeYou showed me where to go
To my home, to my home
So take me through the roads
That you know where you know
You knowTo my home
So take me through the roads
That you know where you know
You showed me where to go
To my home, to my homeCome and help me accept it, affect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my home
Come and help me accept it, effect it, protect it
Come and help me accept it, it's always my homeYou've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my own
We can go down onto the streets and follow the shores
Of all the people, I hoped it'd be you
You showed me my way back homeTo where I was born
Where I belong
Where I belong

Lyrics provided by