Follow Me

Quiet One

Donâ€™t,
Look
Back,
I can tell that your past is haunting you.

Donâ€™t,
Look
Back,
I can see that the walls closed in on you,

Cusâ€™ Iâ€™ve been waiting here so long,
That my heart has turned to stone,
Yes Iâ€™ve been waiting here so long,
For someone to call my home

Come follow me,
Iâ€™ll follow you,
Weâ€™ll make up all the things we do,
Come follow me,
Iâ€™ll follow,
Youâ€¦

Donâ€™t,
Look
Back,
I can tell that the past did hurts for you
Cusâ€™ Iâ€™ve been waiting here so-long,
That my blood has turned to dustâ€¦
Ye- Iâ€™ve been waiting here so long,
For someone to call my wife...

Come follow me,
Iâ€™ll follow you,
Weâ€™ll make up all the things we do,
Come follow me,
Iâ€™ll follow,
Youâ€¦

Come follow me,

Iâ€™ll follow you,
Weâ€™ll make up all the things we do,
Come follow me,
Iâ€™ll follow you,
Weâ€™ll make up all the things we do,

Come follow me,
Iâ€™ll follow you,
Weâ€™ll make up all the things we do.

Donâ€™t look back,
I can tell that your past is haunting you.

Lyrics Submitted by Abel

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