

# 12 Fingers

## Young the Giant

Padded by locks the door knob singed  
A rusty close to a doorknob hinge  
Remembering the sounds we used to know  
But when those sounds sang from our halls  
The backstop pressed against bleached walls  
Do you remember the sound of snow?  
And these flames, boil in reclaim  
On the way down  
I can follow you  
Your heart beats just like I wanted it to  
And you want it to, whoa  
On the way down  
I can follow you  
Your heart beats just like I wanted it to  
And you want it to, whoa  
Behind the road you wait for long  
So I said follow me down this time  
I wrote the rules but you've got the time  
So can you help me  
I've got to break free from these chains oh from these chains On the way down  
I can follow you  
Your heart beats just like I wanted it to  
And you want it to, whoa  
On the way down  
I can follow you  
Your heart beats just like I wanted it to  
And you want it to, whoa  
Your eyes are closed before us  
Your sighs are all around  
Inside the walls have fallen  
And now, you're all alone  
I can follow you  
Your heart beats just like I wanted it to  
And you want it to, whoa  
On the way down  
I can follow you  
Your heart beats just like I wanted it to  
And you want it to  
Behind the road, we wait for long

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