

## **The Last Royals**

### **"Always, To Belong"**

Visit "[Always, To Belong](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'll photograph evening light  
And send at once, the setting sun  
To the ones that I love

The bastards they will fall  
To the ground  
Splitting hairs and taking bites  
Trying always, to belong

And we sing  
Oh oh, fairly well  
Oh, farewell, farewell  
Oh, fair warning  
To the walls that come between  
A loving father and a son

I'll cut a path  
Through the trees  
Using only living leaves  
To the ones that I love

And the bastards, they will fall  
Dressing up and dressing down  
Our happy hearts  
They're beating twice  
Without beating once

And we sing  
Oh oh, fairly well  
Oh, farewell, farewell  
Oh, fair warning  
To the walls that come between  
A loving father and a son

And the bastards, they will fall  
They're dressing up  
I'm dressing down  
And our happy hearts  
Are twice as fast  
Through the forest we will crawl

I'll cut a path right through the trees  
Using only living leaves  
And our happy hearts are twice as fast  
They're splitting hairs and getting by  
Trying every day and always to belong  
Always to belong  
Trying always to belong  
Always to belong

Visit [The Last Royals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.