

De Rosa "Cathkin Braes"

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It's always truth that make it seem out of sync to you
It's always truth that make it feel like abuse
It's what you threw back to me, I throw back at you
And always what you knew that never gave me a
chance

Words like dawn and daylight and time
I want to give them meaning
I want to let you see what I could draw down
Or maybe scratch into the ground under your feet

Next to you, next to me
Standing on the Cathkin Braes
I'm looking the other way, you're looking at the city
Next to you, next to me
Standing on the Cathkin Braes

And it's all the other way, these awkward truths
They make it feel out of sync to you
This awkward truth it makes it seem like abuse
It's what you threw back to me, I throw back at you
And always what you knew that never gave me a
chance

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