

Golem

"Kind Of Like Spitting - Out Of Harm's Way... Finally"

Visit "[Kind Of Like Spitting - Out Of Harm's Way... Finally](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Salt and sugar sustains through the freeze. Your phone
calls never bring me out of thick dreams. I can't be
reasonable, say come here alone. Pull the phone from
the outlet, and collapse in the hall. A hell of a ride if you
seize it. It won't be the same if you leave it. Sleep with
your door ajar, for the sound of any person or car. I
slept on the sofa bed I never will again. I crept round
the living room to tire my limbs. She hated that her
balcony, that I could never be ok. When it broke us
forever it all resembled TV. You know where you'll go
when you leave here. You look tired with the keys in
your hand. Afraid you might have missed her call.
Ashamed that you missed her at all. it's not over by any
means, but you can't do anything. I know it feels like
shunning family, but some bridges are worth burning.
Let i

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