

Luke Pickett

"Leave Your Bullets At The Door"

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Feels like,
Watching, A Movie.
The film rolls, yes, between each scene
Like emotions, they flicker and its not irony but it
Suits me.

Its like
One day you'll walk up the stairs
But you've left the window open
So we could see
Over the world

You keep your
Eyes fixed on me
And don't you
Stray away from me
You keep your eyes fixed
On me
and dont you stray away
from me

And dont you
stray away from
Me.

Because i'm lost without you here

And with you
This Balcony, With wings spread
We took the living from, the dead

It's like Here
We can't hurt anymore
Because we left all the bullets
and voices are breaking down those

And keep your
Eyes fixed on me

And don't you
You stray away from me
And keep your

Eyes fixed on me
And don't you
You stray away from me

And don't you stray away from me
oh oh oh

Did i say too much?
Did i sing it wrong?
Did i go too far?
Why did i lose touch?

Did i say too much?
Did i sing it wrong?
Did i go too far?
Why did i lose my touch?

I've lost my
Lost my (x6)
touch

Who would've thought that
(touch)
We could have everything?
(touch)
Except the ribbon and the bow
(touch)
But i know that i'll get, Back
(touch)
To you again
(touch)

'Cause you're reaching out
You're waiting
You're waiting

When i cover you
You're waiting
You're waiting

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