

Mystery Jets

"Lorna Doone"

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There is blood on your hands
And I can't bear to see how it hangs
Like a millstone round you're neck
Slowly driving you down

What is worth fighting for
If not the one that I adore?
Sometimes I hear you calling out in the night
But it only makes me hurts more

And I wish I could say
I believe this is goodbye
But I don't, no, I don't

If you think running away
From how you feel inside will make it easier
Well, it won't, no, it won't

Lorna Doone
Lorna Doone

And I hear the bell in the tower
But the song it sings is not ours
The notes they bounce upon the wind
I know they'll miss you somehow

Come in and lie by my side
Let me wipe the tears from your eyes
Though it might be for the last time
I know a love like ours will never die

And I wish I could say
I believe this is goodbye
But I don't, no, I don't

If you think running away
From how you feel inside will make it easier
Well, it won't, no, it won't

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