

# Bastille

## "Forever Ever"

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i don't wanna talk about it (x8)

i see ahead of me a light that takes my breath  
if we're only ever looking back, then how can we expect  
to see each other as we are, for all that we've become  
would be friends at all if we weren't friends when we  
was young?  
and i want to feel close to you for more than just a  
sake,  
of the place that we grew up in and all them times that  
we got baked in the park  
look, if you take me apart, you'll find half of me is you  
but half of me is asking me to start a new  
you look the same but i don't recognise you, i look at  
you dead in the face, i can't find you  
don't like the way we always talk in the past tense,  
can't explain the presence till you work out what the  
past meant

these are the days that bond us together, forever  
these are the things that define us, forever, ever

all this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?  
it's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?

there's a man i've known for years, and still to this day  
do i know him  
i love him very much, it's very hard for me to show him  
back then and even now i feel there's something that i  
owe him  
and that feeling should be going over time but no it's  
growing  
we was kid mates, making mistakes, playing pisstake  
big hearts battling them big snakes, rattling their tails  
he was like the wind in my sails, i was like the water for  
his keel, that was real  
it use to hurt my flesh that his worn scars were heated  
still  
he use to hurt his flesh just to see if he could feel  
he took out a long straw, he was never really the strong  
sort  
got in to the wrong sport, big swigs, long snorts

caught in that spiral, saw attempts to help him sparkle  
but soon he got fall down that he got on the brown,  
word got round  
people did not like the sound, they told me to stop  
popping round to see him  
i kept disagreeing, soon he was a different being  
he got in to stealing, robbing, afterwards you'd think  
would open eyes were throbbing  
you could stop him freaking out, but to speak about the  
things that made him weak, his doubt  
and to stop his rolling sentence, faced with paper pen  
to write his actions spoke dependance  
friendship became difficult to say the least, he played  
the beast so well  
i wondered how i could ever make our peace  
that's when we drifted, never argued, it just became  
clear  
the past you been my love, so we'd slowly disappear

those are the days that bind us together, forever  
these little things define us, forever, forever

all this bad blood here, won't you let it dry?  
it's been cold for years, won't you let it lie?

ready or not, here i come, you can't hide  
i'm going to find you and take it slowly

ready or not, here i come, you can't hide  
i'm going to find you and make you want me

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