

**Beck Goldsmith****"Semaphore"**

Visit "[Semaphore](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

In the road in the street light  
I wills tay froozing my feet like  
Half way home turn the day  
So off my shoes  
Couldn't stand to stand back form you  
I was hurt . should have known  
now .. pearls on your own  
sent out for the guards .. mouth to mouth by card  
I was coming to tell you  
Indisposed indiscreet didn't notice the creeping lost  
lies  
Seen times never tell what beat your .. never was  
I found a thrill last enough but swallow every time  
I let your feelings fall into mine  
Seven hours for the stage I will talk  
He will translate .. I was trying to tell you more  
I don't die you are holding out  
You are hiding you are hiding  
I don't doubt you are holding out  
You are hiding you are hiding  
I don't doubt you are holding out  
You are hiding you are hiding

Visit [Beck Goldsmith](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.