Ben Marwood "Question Marks"

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VERSE 1

He met her eyes at a party
Now I'll meet his face with my fist
Until all that surrounds me
Is smothered and covered in kisses
That heal all the hurt that she feels
And which haunts her down roads
On the streetlights that hum
On the nights when no one is there to guide her
Or keep her from doing harm

CHORUS

And I gathered them all on the border
I'll wait for you all to just settle down
I tell you all about how Get Cape, Wear Cape stole my
sound
And I'm telling you it doesn't matter now

VERSE 2

Cause I'm not as dumb as to think that I have the solution

To all of these things

And as I sat at the back of the funeral

Packed with the grievers and morners

It occurred to me that the things that we see

Are not nearly as vital

As those we don't

Well I will not preach revolution

CHORUS

And I gathered them all on the border
I'll wait for you all to just settle down
I tell you all about how Get Cape, Wear Cape stole my sound
And I'm telling you it doesn't matter now

OUTRO

I seek to find

If I'm more alive than ever before

You left me high

But so far from dry in light of this downpour

These question marks they are not question marks Anymore

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