

# Bat For Lashes, A Wall

From inside his mouth I licked the blood  
but he is roaring and biting I wash off the mud  
Because the tempest is out to wrestle the wild  
stop charging my darling, come closer be quiet

Cause when you see a wall, I see a door  
Set up with no map, and turn off your torch  
when you see a wall, I see a door  
You'll get soon, you'll be home  
You'll be home

From inside his mouth I lick the scars  
the woodland believes, marking a path  
and if you just rest your head stop repeating the charge  
You'll know that this time and turn off the locks

Cause when you see a wall, I see a door  
Set up with no map, and turn off your torch  
when you see a wall, I see a door  
You'll get soon, you'll be home  
You'll be home

You'll get soon, you'll be home  
You'll be home

Just sit still. Does it hurt?  
does it hurt?

Just sit still. Does it hurt?  
does it hurt?

Just sit still. Does it hurt?  
does it hurt?

When you see a wall, I see a door  
You'll get soon, you'll be home  
You'll be home

You'll get soon, you'll be home  
You'll be home