

Biffy Clyro, Christopher's River

You and me, always, you held my head above the waves
Paddling around, pretending that it was not, too cold
It was but not when you were there

Our shadows softly on the grass, day would break we'd have our laughs
Our shirt tails in the wind, seems like yesterday my friend
I know that we were scared, hurt because you were not there
I know I want it all, wish the sky would fall on me

You and me, always, always

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I'm not through...