

Pete Francis, Ok

ok
i get it now
i don't know how
i pulled this one off

ok
you trade the cold wind
you turned your bruise in
for more than you bargained
you bargained for baby
when you turn the weight
when you break the bone
i hope you know your way home

it's been a long day
at the end of the race
when you burn
all that you've earned

ok
wind the pages
turn my face off
make my sorrow
go away

ok
i get it now
i don't know how
i pulled off this one

ok
i know it's so
i long to show
someday i would be misunderstood

wind the pages
turn my face off
make my sorrow
go away

ok