

# Oats In the Water

Ben Howard

Go your way,  
I'll take the long way 'round,  
I'll find my own way down,  
As I shouldAnd hold your gaze  
There's coke in the Midas touch  
A joke in the way that we rust,  
And breathe againAnd you'll find loss  
And you'll fear what you found  
When weather comes  
Tearing down  
There'll be oats in the water  
There'll be birds on the ground  
There'll be things you never asked her  
Oh how they tear at you nowGo your way,  
I'll take the long way 'round,  
I'll find my own way down,  
As I should.And hold your gaze  
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Oh how they tear at you now

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>