Skin (feat. Jorja Smith) [Live at the BRITs]

Rag'n'Bone Man

When I heard that sound

When the walls came down

I was thinking about you

About you

When my skin grows old

When my breath runs cold

I'll be thinking about you

About youSeconds from my heart

A bullet from the dark

Helpless, I surrender

Shackled by your love

Holding me like this

With poison on your lips

Only when it's over

The silence hits so hard

'Cause it was almost love, it was almost love

It was almost love, it was almost loveWhen I heard that sound

When the walls came down

I was thinking about you

About you

When my skin grows old

When my breath runs cold

I'll be thinking about you

About youWhen I run out of air to breathe

It's your ghost I see

I'll be thinking about you, about you

It was almost love, it was almost...

We bleed ourselves in vain

How tragic is this game?

Turn around, I'm holding on to someone

But the love is gone

Carrying the load, with wings that feel like stone

Knowing that we nearly fell so far now

It's hard to tell Yeah we came so close, it was almost love

It was almost love, it was almost loveWhen I heard that sound

When the walls came down

I was thinking about you

About you

When my skin grows old

When my breath runs cold

I'll be thinking about you

About youWhen I run out of air to breathe

It's your ghost I see
I'll be thinking about you, about youWhile I reached out for your hand
When the walls were caving in
When I see you on the other side
We can try all over againWhen I heard that sound
When the walls came down

When the walls came down
I was thinking about you
About you

When my skin grows old When my breath runs cold I'll be thinking about you

About youWhen I run out of air to breathe

It's your ghost I see
I'll be thinking about you, about you'Cause it was almost love, it was almost love
It was almost love, it was almost love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/