

# Blue Blood

## Foals

You've got the blood on your hands, I think it's my own  
We can go down to the streets and follow the shores  
Of all the people, we could be two  
Then I bite my nails to the quick, run back home You've got blue blood on your hands, I know  
it's my own  
You came at me in the midnight to show me my soul  
Of all the people, I hoped it'd be you  
To come and free me, take me away  
To show me my home  
Where I was born  
Where I belong You've got blue blood on your hands, I want you to know  
I hoped you'd come and take me away, back to my home  
Of all the people, it had to be you  
Then I bite my nails to the quick, run back home  
You showed me  
Where to go  
To my home  
To my home  
So take me  
Through the roads  
That you know  
To my home You've got blue blood on your hands, I know it's my own  
You came at me in the midnight to show me my soul You showed me  
Where to go  
To my home  
To my home  
So take me  
Through the roads  
That you know  
To my home  
Come with me accept it, affect it, protect it (You showed me)  
Come with me accept it, so now you know (Where to go, to my home)  
Come with me accept it, effect it, protect it (To my home, so take me)  
Come with me accept it, so now you know (Through the roads that you know, to my home) You  
showed me  
Where to go  
To my home  
To my home  
So take me  
Through the roads  
That you know (You know, you know...)  
You know

To my home So take me through the roads  
That you know where you know  
You showed me where to go to my home Come with me accept it, affect it, protect it  
Come with me accept it, so now you know  
Come with me accept it, effect it, protect it  
Come with me accept it, so now you know You've got the blood on your hands, I know it's my  
own  
We can go down to the streets and follow the shores  
Of all the people, I hoped it'd be you  
Show me my way back home, to where I was born  
Where I belong, where I belong

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