

# Back from the Edge

James Arthur

Back from the edge  
Back from the dead  
Back before demons took control of my head  
Back to the start  
Back to my heart  
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars  
Oh, he would reach for the stars, yeah You can take my home, you can take my clothes  
You can take the drugs I have that nobody knows  
You can take my watch, you can take my phone  
You can take all I've got 'til I'm skin and bone  
I don't want control, I can dig my own hole  
I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold 'Cause I don't need heat, I've been burnin' in hell  
But now I'm back with my own story to tell  
Back from the edge  
Back from the dead  
Back before demons took control of my head  
Back to the start  
Back to my heart  
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars  
Oh, back from the edge  
Back from the dead  
Back from the tears that were too easily shed  
Back to the start  
Back to my heart  
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars  
Who would reach for the stars, yeah They don't like my lies, they don't like my songs  
Except in karaoke when they're singing along  
Did you see them build me up? Well I just tear myself down  
With a smile on my face, I dug my grave in the ground  
We all make mistakes, we're so quick to judge  
It's hard to forgive when we hold onto a grudge  
So turn down the heat, I've been burnin' in hell  
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Oh, back from the edge  
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Back to the start

Back to my heart  
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars  
Who would reach for the stars, yeah I don't want control, I can dig my own hole  
I can make my bed and I can lie in it cold  
'Cause I don't need heat, I've been burnin' in hell  
But now I'm back with my own story to tell Back from the edge  
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Oh, back from the edge  
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Back to the start  
Back to my heart  
Back to the boy who would reach for the stars  
Who would reach for the stars, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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