

# Grade 8

## Ed Sheeran

My mind is a warrior  
My heart is a foreigner  
My eyes are the color of red like a sunset  
I'll never keep it bottled up  
And left to the hands of the coroner  
Be a true heart, not a follower  
We're not done yet And I see it in your movements tonight  
If we should ever do this right  
I'm never gonna let you down  
I'll never let you down  
And I'm keeping on the down low  
And I'll keep you around so I'll know  
That I'll never let you down  
I'll never let you down.  
You're strumming on my heart strings  
Like you were a grade eight  
But I never felt this way  
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground  
And never ever let you down, now  
You're strumming on my heart strings  
Like you were a grade eight  
But I never felt this way  
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground  
And never ever let you down, now My eyes are a river filler  
This drink is a liver killer  
My chest is a pillow for my weary head to lay to rest again  
Your body is my ballpoint pen  
And your mind is my new best friend  
Your eyes are the mirror to take me to the edge again, now  
And I see it in your movements tonight  
If we should ever do this right  
I'm never gonna let you down  
I'll never let you down  
I'll keep it on the down low  
And I'll keep you around so I'll know  
That I'll never let you down  
I'll never let you down You're strumming on my heart strings  
Like you were a grade eight  
But I never felt this way  
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground  
And never ever let you down  
You're strumming on my heart strings

Like you were a grade eight  
But I never felt this way  
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground  
And never ever let you down Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now  
And I'll never let you down  
Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now  
I'll never let you down  
Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now  
I'll never let you down  
Hold my heart to stop me bleeding now, now, now  
And I'll never let you down You're strumming on my heart strings  
Like you were a grade eight  
But I never felt this way  
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground  
And never ever let you down  
You're strumming on my heart strings  
Like you were a grade eight  
But I never felt this way  
I'll pick your feet up off of the ground  
And never ever let you down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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