

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 you Seconds 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 love 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 you When 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 love 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 you When I run out of air to breathe

It's your ghost I see
I'll be thinking about you, about you While 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 again 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 you When 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.

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