

# Councillor

## Arthur Beatrice

Lay down  
Be my  
Here the dearest  
Of the  
Exercise in tents  
Well that feels wrong  
Know me as the best you've ever learnt  
Never heard  
Telephone  
Far from home  
And all for love  
Only lone  
So helpless spawn  
Fling down on all his falls  
Wretching with the words you've never heard  
Full and fear to burst  
Love those arms  
Ic cannot find the face?  
On?  
Drain me of my  
So I'm done??  
For the first  
Telephone  
Far from home  
And all for love  
Only love  
So helpless spawn  
Fling down on all his flaws  
Wretching with the words you've never had  
Full grown and fear to burst  
Love those arms  
I cannot find the face

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>