

**Walk You Home**  
**Horrorshow**

the chords for this song are actually just a loop from a song by sufjan stevens called

For the Widows in Paradise, for the Fatherless in Ypsilanti.

If you have any comments, please email me at Valkyrie717@hotmail.com.

enjoy :D

**Am** **F**  
She said she dont believe in regrets  
**C** **G**  
well i regret to inform her that i do.

**Am**  
Rain fall on a tin roof

**F**  
inside i sit and scribble a haiku  
**C** **G**  
on a napkin that came inside our takeaway thai food  
it goes our time is always  
our season is all year round  
This is our secret for as long as we can keep it  
the deepest of secrets that nobody knows  
the route of the route, the bud of the bud, so it goes  
and the lyrics of a thousand songs couldn t paint a picture  
so beautiful, she had me from my first conversation with her  
see nobody was ever as clever  
still cant figure how the put it together  
sittin in the room where we first got lost in one another  
just trippin off the feeling of together we discovered  
now I m reminiscing on days past, escaping the pearl  
before taking that hold and making it too hard  
but it was scary to be even this close to a perfect fit  
close your eyes, i promise this wont hurt a bit  
this is the kinda love that inspires the stuff i write my poems to  
the kind of love you have to live. just to come home to

[Chorous]

**Am** **F**  
You play with fire and you get burned  
**C** **G**  
for all the things that i have learned  
**Am** **F** **C** **G**  
and i would love to walk you home

If not the one then your the first  
for all the things that i have learned  
and i would love to be the one to walk you home

Now aint it funny how the ones that you drag all the way through your hell

are the same who can teach you how to touch heaven as well  
and now its out of order, but we ought to now  
you try and fit a square through a circle and its gone now  
you wouldnt even know it was there  
and you d get lost tryin to navigate the moments we ve shared  
like when we held each others hands and we said goodbye  
tears streaming out our eyes like somebody had died

now it s the day after your birthday, and it pouring outside

im catching arrow tips with my fingers down the phone line  
see she broke my heart on the river  
the drums played last gets the job done quicker  
so im singing to my palindromic angel  
held her too tightly, wings got broken and the love got strangled  
but i dont wanna hold you back girl, go fly  
conquer yourself, all the corners of the sky  
but i hope that you are close by, on the day that i leave this world with hands  
held  
we can close our eyes and let the second hand go by  
cause i wouldnt wanna not say goodbye  
let you know that you touched my life  
and whether i like it or not, i think a part of me will never give up this fight  
cause theres nothing like you and i, no theres nothing like you and i  
but its getting late in the game now, outcomes uncertain  
these are things that i needed to say before the curtain  
so i wrote you this song that you deserve  
to let you know you will always be my first and most wonderful love

Chorus

and i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
and i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
(to be the one to walk you home)  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home  
said i would love to be the one to walk to you home

can i walk you home?