

Desire Lines (Demo)

Lush

(Anderson)It's raining in this room
And it's so hot outside this roomI don't know no one here
I don't want to be here
In this roomWe hold parties in our sleep
We fill ourselves up in our sleepAnd I'll heal you when you're ill
Though it's hard keeping still
In our sleepPries the hair out of her mouth
Whilst the circus is heading south
While we search in the sand
Don't ask them to understand
Why they cover up their hands
And their mouths

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