

Trade Places

Automatic Loveletter

I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I wanna trade places with the one who you've trusted
For deepest embraces and all of your secrets
And I wanna trade places, yeah

Tear us down
And the unlighted moon that never strays too far from the womb
And like the rest of this town
Besides a selected few, I will always look back kindly on you
But I think that I've had enough
Uh huh

So I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted
For deepest embraces and and the key to your soul
And it's intimate spaces, yeah

Burn it down
What else is there to do?
They never let our innocence flow

Now I know that I've had enough
So I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted
For deepest embraces and and the key to your soul
And it's intimate spaces, yeah

And for the rest of your life
I wanna be somewhere
The light of your face is gleaming through your hair
And I wanna trade places with the people you trusted
For deepest embraces
The key to your heart
And it's infinite spaces

Cause the anger in my eyes was once unforgiving
From the teeniest sunrise of unfulfilled living
But it might be good nature that keeps us believing
Cause I don't wanna hate you
Or cry as you're leaving, yeah