

Meteor Shower

A Fine Frenzy

In the grey blue early hours of the morning
There is frost on the grass
The world has not yet woken
You're holding my hand
We open the windows
We open the doors
We open the windows
We open the doors
I put on the kettle
You make the bed
Both of us laid there
Neither of us slept

It has been a
Long cold long cold
Long dark long cold
Long dark long cold
Long cold long cold night

Breathe in, in and out, in and out
Breathe in, in and out, in and out

But now we are here
And now it is now
Now we are here
And now it is now

Now we are here
And now it is now
Now we are here
And now it is now