Dust on the Ground

Bombay Bicycle Club

It's that ancient love That you won't outgrow It's the fee you pay It's the debt you owe It's that subtle way That you throw me down And I'm inches above The dust on the ground

I await your call I await your crown Let's change our roads And chase them all around It's a subtle way That you throw me down And I'm inches above The dust on the ground

And all is quiet All is quiet now And all is silent All is silent now No I don't hide it I don't hide it now

It's that ancient love That just moves along There's an itch so slight Even when you're gone Well I met you right But I kept you wrong And I must wait until I've found the ground That you are walking on

And all is quiet All is quiet now And all is silent All is silent now No I don't hide it I don't hide it now No I don't hide it I don't hide it now