**Bombay Bicycle Club** 

## Luna

I will bathe myself Then I'll wear you for the night Colours fading, frayed at the sight

(You're changing in the night) Oh why is your face so pale and white?

There's a lot of words to call out Just waiting for the perfect hideout Down when the walls start shaking I'm ready for you to find out Ah-ooo-ooo To find out Ah-ooo-ooo

Now that the night has fled Just like everything I said When the moon was out instead

(Not sun, gold, soft and rain) You burn through my mind, again and again, again, again And again and again

There's a lot of words to call out Just waiting for the perfect hideout Down when the walls start shaking I'm ready for you to find out Ah-ooo-ooo To find out Ah-ooo-ooo

There's a lot of words to call out Just waiting for the perfect hideout Down when the walls start shaking I'm ready for you to find out Ah-ooo-ooo To find out Ah-ooo-ooo