

## Your Eyes

**Bombay Bicycle Club**

Nod my head so dumb with love  
there's something else I'm dreaming of  
Shut my eyes pretend it's there  
keep me here, unaware  
I would promise all I could  
think about it afterward  
Humor me just think it through  
it's all I ever asked of you

Coming back

You come out and say the word  
quick how all the tables turned  
Hate that there's a space to fill  
always have and always will  
I'm there when your fingers snap  
it's not where we left it at  
I can see the love we trapped, coming back

Along the barren streets we slide, poke at any dirt we find  
Magnify for us to see, then dig them up desperately  
I would promise all I could, think about it afterward  
Humor me just think it through, it's all I ever asked of you