

Fool

Børns

I go walking each night
Get a physical reaction
When you're on the path and my mind
Metaphysical attraction
Call it a curse from the full moon
Flowing in my bloodstream
I can feel it like a monsoon
Hovering above me

Oh, but I don't mind it
I can't escape the air
The wind always brings me the scent of her hair

Oh, kinda crazy you're making me
I can't keep my mind off you
Got me losing my cool
Got me acting like a fool
Fool, fool
Fool, fool
Like a fool

I go walking seaside, hear the music of the ocean
Swimming through the wreckage of my mind in the deepest of emotions

Oh, but I don't mind it
Watching you in the sand
The thought of you slipping through the cracks of my hands

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