

No Fixed Destination

Cut Copy

Universe is turning inside out
Was there ever really any doubt?
Spin zeros up into the sky
Our machine is slowly bleeding out

Hallelujah for the country bands
Smother love into this empty house
Blind stranger turned around to me
And said "Tell me what you're seeing now"

Crosses all along the motorway
And the city returns to the sand
Baby all the signs are taking me
To no fixed destination

Something strange is coming over me
Stuck in headlights I don't understand
Now if only I could start again
With no fixed destination

So I know the road is running out
But I don't think we can turn around
Say the [?] of billionaires
Save yourself if you can make it out

And I wish I could've known this place
Before we started living underground
I should be shocked but now I'm mesmerized
In fact it's mentioned what's the difference now?

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No fixed destination

As I close my eyes, she's strangely warm
Temple rays of the sun
It's a memory of a place I've never seen
But I'll keep trying while I can
To feel it, feel it

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