

The hills and valleys of my youth
Have overgrown the coverup
The wrinkles that belong to me and you
And my face is all but fragile as my complexion turns to gravel
And my confidence has crumbled round my face
And in a different life I see
All I have thrown away

And a brown eyes match the burnt grass on the plains
And I recall the somewhat distance sound of the beating of her
heart
Must have been the purest sound I'd ever found
Its been a while since I've found the meaning of what I thought
was love

O oooo oooooo

Oooooo oooooooooooooo ooo

Oooooooooo oooo

Da lalalala

To the four side of the subway rail

You and me alone again

Just enough to wake in my

And I lost you somewhere in between the silohetette and

Just to hear your voice again

And I will reach across the stars to where you are

And take you by the hand

Oooooooooo

I'll take you by the hand

Dadadaaaaaaaah

Dadadaaaaaaaah ahhhh

Woa woa woooooooo

Woooo oooo ooooo oo

And I will imprint on the grass

Is all we have

To bring us back

To home at laaast, our

Inprint on the grass

Is all we have

To bring us

Baaaaack

To home

At laaaa aaa aaaast