

White out

James Vincent McMorrow

White out on the city street
Train tracks cut across the pavement
Wide eyed as you fall asleep
Pain comes from the strangest places

Move down to a corner shop
Buy something cold to work with
Coke machine is old and stuck
So I come back with a random purchase

Then lie down
Beneath a bed of leaves
While neither of us breathe

For your love
Your love
Your love I can't get enough
For your love
Your love
Your love I can't get enough
Your love
Your love

Tell me where you want to go
Feels like we might already be there
Outside there's an awesome [?]
The kind that kills the random season
And you're a lot like me
It's just the way we are
You're a lot like me
It's just the way we are

We get brave when we're alone
Desperate to show we've grown

For your love
Your love
Your love I can't get enough
Your love
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Your love I can't get enough
Your love
Your love
Your love
Your love
Your love