

## 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  
Your love  
Your love I can't get enough  
Your love  
Your love  
Your love  
Your love