

## Detectorists

Johnny Flynn

Will you search through the loamy earth for me  
Climb through the briar and bramble  
I'll be your treasure

I felt the touch of the kings and the breath of the wind  
I knew the call of all the song birds  
They sang all the wrong words  
I'm waiting for you, I'm waiting for you  
(Mmmmmm)

Will you swim through the briny sea for me  
Roll along the ocean's floor  
I'll be your treasure  
I'm with the ghosts of the men who can never sing again  
There's a place follow me  
Where a love lost at sea  
Is waiting for you  
Is waiting for you