

## Lydon

## Local Natives

Coming out of nowhere and you're still out of town  
Contemplating [?] but you're put out of [?]  
Index finger broken so you put it on ice  
Dormant for it, take it but you're blooming tonight

It's gonna pull the shock on your efforts  
But it'll settle in as it learns  
Heavy head full of unfinished starts  
Half remembered when waking up

Press the palms of her hands in to crestfallen eyes  
For a moment everything was conceptualised  
You won't let him know it but you still act surprised  
Time passes so slowly until one day it flies  
Patiently awaiting me a world of excess  
Slowly while we navigate it turn out the lights  
(Black)