

Non Grata

Lower Dens

Shape up, young man
I have nothing to do with it
And your eyes burn like a living fire
Call the crows
Swing through the trees
Don't look back
Wait for me

Baby let's float up to heaven
Let's make a getaway
I trust you, I believe you
Girl, don't hesitate

I won't let you sleep
You were living like an animal
And you sang to me until the dawn
Hold me to the fire
Don't hold back
Come with me

Baby let's float up to heaven
Let's make a getaway
I trust you, I believe you
Boy, don't hesitate