

You weightless astronaut  
You sunset diving bird  
You're cool wind set upon the branches of a tree  
You're holding my attention  
You are my first impression  
And I can recognise the light that I've been given

One day they will discover you  
Low cloud moving across the sky  
One day they will uncover you  
Young girl  
Wash the sleet out of your eye

Dust on my piano  
Wool rest never sleeping  
All your best one-liners borrowed from a film  
The thing that gets to me is  
How you're never free, and  
How the spirit yearns  
Your body is a prison

One day they will discover you  
Low cloud moving across the sky  
One day they will uncover you

The thing that gets to me  
Is how you're never free  
And how the spirit yearns  
Your body is a prison

Bright as her eyes  
Wide in the night  
Why can't you see me?  
Come with the wind  
Time to begin  
There'll be no compromise  
When all you want is wrapped around you  
As those saints preserve us when we're dying  
To pick us up from where we're lying  
One day they will discover you  
One day they will uncover you  
Bright as her eyes  
Wide in the night  
They will discover you  
They will discover you