You You

Seagulls on buildings
And eggshells in the corridor
And who cares what the neighbors think
Maybe they just like silence

December came and went With secrets like oysters Remember how it felt When we found out

About you About you

I'll never feel alone again
I was just a loner then
With an iron core I was frozen in
But you, you, you, you
I would live for

You remind me that
Just the way the love comes back
It ain't about chance, fuck that
I'll keep dreaming
And I pine for you
Seven weeks it all comes so true
It ain't about chance, fuck that
I'll keep dreaming
Of you

And I've seen the world through your eyes
And the wheels will keep on rumbling on, yeah
We're growing up so fast, you know
But it's alright, it's alright, 'cause

You remind me that
Just the way the love comes back
It ain't about chance, fuck that
I'll keep dreaming
And I pine for you
Seven weeks it all comes so true
It ain't about chance, fuck that
I'm just dreaming
Of you
About you
Of you
About you