

# See A Light

Palehound

Dry hands and nothing certain  
I'm just a fly buzzing behind a curtain

But you see a light in me  
Oh, babe, I'm bored of talking  
It's getting late  
We're silent and I'm watching  
Your face in the light of your screen

Oh, breathe it on the window  
I am fogging up the pane  
Glass under my finger  
I'm writing out your name  
You read it wet and backwards  
And you leave me just the same

You keep me feeling lucky  
And I'm hoping luck can age  
Hoping luck can age  
Hoping luck can age

Cursed kiss at freshly fifteen  
Now I'm looking at old pictures  
Burning for that baby

But you see a light in me  
Oh, got me acting like my parents  
Staying in, sober and embarrassed  
You love me in the light of the TV

Oh, breathe it on the window  
I am fogging up the pane  
Glass under my finger  
I'm writing out your name  
You read it wet and backwards  
And you leave me just the same

You keep me feeling lucky  
And I'm hoping  
You keep me feeling lucky  
And I'm hoping  
You keep me feeling lucky  
And I'm hoping luck can age

I'm hoping luck can age  
I'm hoping luck can age  
I'm hoping luck can age  
I'm hoping luck can age