

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

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