

## Clean Heart

Perfume Genius

Rolling undercurrent  
I used to hide out for days  
Holding every note until it breaks

Time, it makes a clean heart  
When you're miles away from it all  
And the dream is gone

It's only dust  
Kicked up and lost  
Finding an end in itself  
Pulled downstream  
Held from beneath  
Until the body rebels

Time, it makes a clean heart  
When you're miles away from it all  
And the dream is gone

Rolling on the surface  
I drag my life like a chain  
Towing to a cradle held away

The time it takes to find it  
A light's left on in the hall  
But the curtain's drawn

It's only dust  
Kicked up and lost  
Finding an end in itself  
Pulled downstream  
Made to believe  
Until you're somebody else

Time, it makes a clean heart  
When you're miles away from it all