

To Catch the Light

Primitive Radio Gods

Floating out we couldn't live to catch the light
Easy and all we seem to take to catch the light

To take me far away
This part of mine is to remain love of your God
We won't fly out of your light (we won't fly out of your light)
To catch the light
Your promise ain't so empty now
Whenever I need someone that's tired
To play within the black or white
It's against the mirror of love
It leaves the day behind
Losing in an unsafe time to catch the light
We're pointing at the love called life
Because it's the new love of the life
But it's the dead of light