

I was corroded, pulled out of the drain  
Stepped on, forgotten and tarnished with stains  
Met at the station all soaked from the rain  
We found the last two seats left on the train

What could be hiding from us in plain sight?  
What are we guarding our hearts from tonight?  
One hour south and the clouds clear away  
Through flocks of seagulls, and down ancient lanes

Thought I had a corroded heart  
Oxidizing, torn apart  
Now you're starting it up yet again  
Thought I had a corroded heart  
Oxidizing, torn apart  
Now you're starting it up yet again  
Starting it again  
Oh

Each minute I notice something brand new  
At the pavilion, absorbed into you  
Then at the pier with the moon on your face  
I knew I could love you the rest of my days

Thought I had a corroded heart  
Oxidizing, torn apart  
Now you're starting it up yet again  
Thought I had a corroded heart  
Oxidizing, torn apart  
Now you're starting it up yet again