

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