

Secret Worlds

The Amazing Devil

Come on!

Hopping
Fences we ran
Sipping swigs of our cans
Can you pass me the lighter mate, give me your fire
Filming shit on that camera you nicked
It's my dad's
We can both barely stand

Over hedges we'd headlong
And on ledges we'd land
From every height I'd fall I'd call
We hear our legends, we hear them, they call
I'd reach out for your hand
You sing
If I have to be who I was
You're not
Do I have to be who I am?

Didn't the trees tell us their stories
Yeah but we, we called them all liars
And they said come down now
But we climbed so

High, high into the night
I look at those secret worlds you call eyes
And wonder if we might
There's something changed
The leaves like broken shards of stained glass windows, oh
There's something weaved into our windows
Oh, shining in your light

You were a king and his castle
I was every dirty rascal
If you asked me for my lighter mate I gave you my fire
I'd call as you climbed
And I'd catch you every time you fell

'Cause I will suffer silence for the strings you tune
And I'll withstand what's written for the writer in you
Write me well my love, write me weird
Write me willing, write me well

Didn't the trees tell us their stories
Yeah but we, we thought you were mental
You were talking to trees
And they said come down now
But we climbed so

High, high into the night
I look at those secret worlds you call eyes
And wonder if we might
There's something changed
The leaves like broken shards of stained glass windows, oh, high
There's something weaved into our windows
Oh, high

And on that tree I'll carve your name
'Cause in years to come we both know we won't be the same
You asked me to climb I never learned
But if you ask me for my fire
Just watch me
Just watch me
Just watch me burn
Just watch me burn

There's something changed
The leaves like broken shards of stained glass windows, oh
There's something weaved into our windows, oh
'Cause we climbed so high
We climbed so high
There's something changed
The leaves like broken shards of stained glass windows, oh
There's something weaved into our hearts into our windows
Oh
Shining, shining

Welcome to ruin