

Orpheus Beach

The Clientele

I hear you skating on the ice
And wonder why you left me twice
The eerie sound of blade on lake
Cracks my skin and I fill with ache

But I don't want this heart
I don't need this blood

I see you running through the grass
A doctor's daughter, a sky of glass
My swollen eye at Sunday school
No saviour here under God's bright rule

But I don't want this heart
I don't need this blood

Time to be leaving now, run from your reach
Gonna go dreaming on Orpheus Beach
Time to be leaving now, run from your reach
Gonna go dreaming on Orpheus Beach

I feel you breathing in my head
But better [?]

But I don't want this heart
I don't need this blood

Time to be leaving now, run from your reach
Gonna go dreaming on Orpheus Beach
Time to be leaving now, run from your reach
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